

## Alicia Keys "Empire State Of Mind II"

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Ooh, New York  
Ooh, New York

Grew up in a town that is famous as a place of movie scenes  
Noises always loud  
There are sirens all around  
And the streets are mean

If I can make it here  
I can make it anywhere, that's what they say  
Seein' my face in lights  
Or my name on marquees found down on Broadway

Even if it ain't all it seems  
I got a pocketful of dreams

Baby, I'm from New York  
Concrete jungle where dreams are made, oh  
There's nothing you can't do  
Now you're in New York

These streets will make you feel brand new  
Big lights will inspire you  
Hear it for New York, New York, New York

On the avenue, there ain't never a curfew  
Ladies work so hard  
Such a melting pot, on the corner selling rock  
Preachers pray to God

Hail a Gypsy Cab  
Takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge  
Some will sleep tonight  
With a hunger for more than an empty fridge

I'm gonna make it by any means  
I got a pocketful of dreams

Baby, I'm from New York  
Concrete jungle where dreams are made, oh  
There's nothing you can't do

Now you're in New York

These streets will make you feel brand new  
Big lights will inspire you  
Hear it for New York, New York, New York

One hand in the air for the big city  
Street lights, big dreams all looking pretty  
No place in the world can compare  
Put your lighters in the air, everybody say  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

New York  
Concrete jungle where dreams are made, oh  
There's nothing you can't do  
Now you're in New York

These streets will make you feel brand new  
Big lights will inspire you  
Hear it for New York

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