## Snoop Dogg "Empire State Of Mind Freestyle"

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yeah..can you say new york city..what's crack-alackin?..check me out.

straight up out the west coast, so you know i'm there for. pack my bags and now i'm headed to the airport, what it do, jet blue, seti, jedi, 10:45 pacific time catch a redeye. first class so fast now i'm in the air do, scarf on my head cause i gotta keep my hair cool. As we land..just as planned..straight to queens, to see the chronic man now we in the chronic van, ready to rollout grab my mean coat,cause it's cold out. we sold out in the kia in 2 days. death in the 2 red, man with johnny blaze...hip hop from back in the day. i get my kicks, roll a bud on the bricks and wait for kobe and the lakers to come serve the nicks. yep yep this is it, bright lights and big dreams, pretty fox cool hurt, killer supreme, some real cans and full standards

In New York, Concrete jungle where dreams are made of, 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,

Let's hear it for New York, New York, New York

see me in the yankee hat, mine's is a powder blue. dog is a boss, homies is so proud of you. gotta stay true and yeah i'm a crip tho, not like these fake rap dudes they don't get tho, kick yo, style spit slow from the intro, me and biggie smalls we was cool like kin folk...even big e, me and cuz blew big smoke and jam master j that's my homie to the end yo. i got love for the new york city, and all the people's and my folks that held me down for years. L.e.s up-town, boggie down, brook-line..zo..you..you..you, you hold me down, and when i come back i'm smokin pounds, from the radio world..to the underground, yeah, i dip my heardest, from the artist mr.quarters i rock it off square, and turn all any matters in square corner. In New York, Concrete jungle where dreams are made of, 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, Let's hear it for New York, New York, New York

oh yeah, i wanna shoot a shot out to all my folks out there in the big apple, this is your boy big snoop dog king of the west coast you know you can't spell the west without the es and to do your bad. wanna look out for that album..malice in wonderland..haha yeah, that's how i get down, oh yeah...i don't even know who produced this track but this motherfucker's bangin! Jay-z, Alicia keys and now Snoop Dogg, oh yeah..empire state mind for real tho, i feel like that to sometimes to...if i wasn't from the west coast...i'd probably be from new york to

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