

Cher Lloyd

"Empire State of Mind"

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In New York,
Concrete jungle where dreams are made of,
Theres nothing you can't do,
Now you're in New York,
these streets will make you feel brand new,
Big lights will inspire you,
lets hear it for New York, New York, New York

Yeah,
Yeah, Imma up at Brooklyn,
now Im down in Tribeca,
right next to DeNiro,
But i'll be hood forever,
I'm the new Sinatra,
and since i made it here,
i can make it anywhere,
yeah they love me everywhere,
i used to cop in Harlem,
all of my dominicanos
right there up on broadway,
brought me back to that McDonalds,
lyrics courtesy of killerhiphop.com
took it to my stash spot,
5-60 State street,
catch me in the kitchen like a Simmons whipping
Pastry,
cruising down 8th street,
off white lexus,
driving so slow but BK is from Texas,
me I'm up at Bed Stuy,
home of that boy Biggie,
now i live on billboard,
and i brought my boys with me,
say wat up to Ty Ty, still sipping Mai-tai
sitting courtside Knicks and Nets give me high fives,
N-gga i be Spiked out, i can trip a referee,
tell by my attitude that I most definitely fromâ€¦!

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