

Empire State of Mind: Rap

Yeah, I'm out that **Brooklyn**, now I'm down in **Tribeca**
Right next to De **Niro**, 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**, hola, my **Dominicanos**
Right there up on **Broadway**, brought me back to **that** McDonald's
Took it to my **stashbox**, 560 **State** Street
Catch me in the **kitchen** like a Simmons whippin' **pastry**

Cruisin' down **8th** Street, off-white **Lexus**
Drivin' so **slow**, but BK is from **Texas**
Me, I'm out that **Bed-Stuy**, home of that **boy** Biggie
Now I live on **Billboard** and I brought my **boys** with me

Say what up to **Ty-Ty**, still sippin' **Mai** Tais
Sittin' **courtside**, Knicks and Nets give me **high** fives
Tell ya, I be **spiked** out, I could trip a **referee**
Tell by my **attitude** that I'm most **definitely** from

(chorus)

Catch me at the **X** with OG at a **Yankee** game
You know I made the **Yankee** hat more famous than a **Yankee** can
You should know I **bleed** blue, but I ain't a **Crip** though
But I got a **gang** of friends walkin' with my **clique** though

Three dice **Cee-lo**, three-card **Monte**
Labor Day **Parade**, rest in peace Bob **Marley**
Statue of **Liberty**, long live the **World** Trade
Long live the **king**, yo, I'm from the **Empire** State that's

(chorus)