## Fill in the gaps



## Empire State Of Mind by Alicia Keys - Jay Z

| Yeah,   |
|---|
| Yeah, I'm out at Brooklyn,                              |
| now Im down in Tribeca,                                 |
| right next to DeNiro,                                   |
| But (1) 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,                      |
| took it to my stash spot,                               |
| Five Sixty Stage 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 Bedsty,                                    |
| home of that boy Biggie,                                |
| now I live on billboard,                                |
| and I brought my (2) with me,                           |
| say wat up to Ty Ty, still sipping Malta                |
| 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 from         |
| [Alicia Keys]   |
| In New York,  |

### Fill in the gaps

Concrete jungle (3)\_ dreams are made of, Theres nothing you can't do, Now you're in New York, these streets will make you feel brand new, the lights (4)\_\_\_\_\_ you, lets here it for New York, New York, New York [Jay-Z] I made you hot n-gga, Catch me at the X with OG at a Yankee game, sh-t I made the yankee hat more famous than a yankee can, you should know I bleed Blue, but I aint a crip tho, but I got a gang of n-ggas walking with my click though, welcome to the melting pot, corners where we selling rocks, afrika bambaataa sh-t, home of the hip hop, yellow cap, gypsy cap, dollar cab, holla back, for foreigners it aint fitted they forgot how to act, eight (6)\_\_\_\_\_ out there and their naked, cities is a (8)\_\_\_\_\_ half of y'all won't make it, me I gotta (9)\_\_\_\_\_ a special and I got it made, If Jesus payin LeBron, I'm paying Dwayne Wade, three dice cee-lo three card marley, labor day parade, rest in peace Bob Marley,

| [Chorus]     |  |
|--------------|--|
| In New York, |  |
|              |  |

long (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the king yo,

I'm from the empire state thats...

Statue of Liberty, long live the World trade,



# Fill in the gaps

Concrete (22)\_\_\_\_\_ where dreams are made of,



#### Theres nothing you can't do,

Now you're in New York, these streets will make you (23)\_\_\_\_\_ brand new, the (24)\_\_\_\_\_ will inspire you, lets here it for New York, New York, New York [Alicia Keys] One hand in the air for the big city, Street lights, big dreams all looking pretty, no place in the (25)\_\_\_\_\_ that can compare, Put your lighters in the air, everybody say yeaaahh come on, come, yeah, [Chorus] In New York, Concrete jungle where dreams are (26)\_\_\_\_\_ of, Theres nothing you can't do, Now you're in New York, these streets will make you feel brand new, the lights will inspire you,

lets here it for New York, New York, New (27)\_\_\_\_\_

| Fil | l in | the | gaps |
|-----|------|-----|------|
|-----|------|-----|------|

# SUB inglés

## 1. I'll

- 2. boys
- 3. where
- 4. will
- 5. inspire
- 6. million
- 7. stories
- 8. pity
- 9. plug
- 10. live
- 11. can't
- 12. streets
- 13. make
- 14. brand
- 15. will
- 16. gradually
- 17. vogue
- 18. city
- 19. bust
- 20. here
- 21. city
- 22. jungle
- 23. feel
- 24. lights
- 25. World
- 26. made
- 27. York

# Fill in the gaps