#### 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 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,                      |
| took it to my stash spot,                               |
| Five (1) 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 (2) up at Bedsty,                                    |
| home of (3) boy Biggie,                                 |
| now I live on billboard,                                |
| and I brought my boys (4) 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

Theres nothing you can't do, Now (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in New York, these streets will (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you feel brand new, the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ (9)\_\_\_\_ inspire you, lets (10)\_\_\_\_\_ it for New York, New York, New York [Jay-Z] I (11)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (12)\_\_\_\_\_ stories out there and (13)\_\_\_\_ naked, cities is a pity (14)\_\_\_\_\_ of y'all won't make it, me I gotta plug 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, Statue of Liberty, long live the World trade, long live the (15)\_\_\_\_\_ yo, I'm from the empire (16)\_\_\_\_\_ thats... [Chorus]

In New York,

# SUB inglés

#### Fill in the gaps

| 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,               |
| the lights (17) inspire you,                              |
| lets here it for New York, New York, New York             |
| Welcome to the bright light                               |
| [Jay-Z]   |
| Lights is blinding,                                       |
| girls need blinders                                       |
| so they can step out of bounds quick,                     |
| the side lines is blind with casualties,                  |
| who (18) life casually, then gradually become worse,      |
| don't (19) the apple Eve,                                 |
| caught up in the in crowd,                                |
| now your in-style,  |
| and in the winter gets cold en vogue with your skin out,  |
| the city of sin is a pity on a whim,                      |
| good girls gone bad, the cities filled with them,         |
| Mommy took a bus trip and now she got her bust out,       |
| everybody ride her, just like a bus route,                |
| Hail Mary to the city (20) a Virgin,                      |
| and Jesus (21) save you life starts when the church ends, |
| came here for school, graduated to the high life,         |
| ball players, rap stars, addicted to the limelight,       |
| MDMA got you feeling like a champion,                     |
| the city never sleeps better slip you a Ambien            |
| [Chorus]  |
| In New York,  |
| Concrete (22) where dreams are made of.                   |



## Fill in the gaps

Theres nothing you can't do,

Now you're in New York,

| these (23) will make you feel (24)                  | new, |
|---|------|
| the (25) 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 World 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 made of,           |      |
| Theres nothing you can't do,                        |      |
| Now you're in New York,                             |      |
| these streets will make you feel (26) new,          |      |
| the lights will inspire you,                        |      |

lets here it for New York, New York, New York



### 1. Sixty

- 2. I'm
- 3. that
- 4. with
- 5. made
- 6. you're
- 7. make
- 8. lights
- 9. will
- 10. here
- 11. made
- 12. million
- 13. their
- 14. half
- 15. king
- 16. state
- 17. will
- 18. sipping
- 19. bite
- 20. your
- 21. can't
- 22. jungle 23. streets
- 24. brand
- 25. lights
- 26. brand

#### Fill in the gaps