## Alicia Keys, Empire State Of Mind (Part II) Broker

Oooooooo oooh New York Oooooooo oooh New York

Grew up in a town that was famous

As a place of movie scenes

Noise was always loud,

There were sirens all around,

And the streets are mean.

If I can make it here,

I can make it anywhere that's what they say.

Seen my face in lights or my name on marquees

Found down on Broadway

Even if it ain't all it seems,

I got a pocket full of dreams

Baby I'm from 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.

Hear it for New York, New York, New York.

On the Avenue there ain't never a curfew,

Ladies work so hard

Such a melting pot, on the corner selling rock,

Preachers pray to God. Hail a gypsy cab,

Takes me down from Harlem to the Brooklyn Bridge.

Someone sleeps tonight with a hunger for more then an empty fridge.

I'm a make it by any means,

I got a pocket full of dreams

Baby I'm from 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.

Hear it for New York, New York, New York.

One hand in the air 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 yeah, yeah

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.

Now you're 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.

Hear it for New York.