

# Empire State of Mind (Glee Cast Version)

## Glee Cast

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  
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 boys with me Say what up to Ty Ty  
still sipping Malta  
Sitting courtside Knicks and Nets give me high fives  
Nigga I be spiked out  
I can trip a referee  
Tell by my attitude that I most definitely from?  
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  
Let's hear it for New York  
New York, New York  
I made you hot nigga  
Catch me at the X with OG at a Yankee game  
Shit I made the yankee hat more famous than a yankee can  
You should know I bleed Blue, but I aint a crip though  
But I got a gang of niggas walking with my click though  
Welcome to the melting pot  
Corners where we selling rocks Afrika bambaataa shit  
Home of the hip hop  
Yellow cap, gypsy cap, dollar cab, holla back  
For foreigners it aint fitted act like they forgot how to act  
8 million stories out there and their naked

Cities is a pity half 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  
3 dice cee-lo  
3 card marley  
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 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  
Let's hear it for New York  
New York, New York Lights is blinding  
Girls need blinders  
So they can step out of bounds quick  
The side lines is blind with casualties  
Who sipping life casually, then gradually become worse  
Don't bite 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 your a Virgin And Jesus can't 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  
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,  
Let's hear it for New York,  
New York, New York  
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 yeeah yeeah  
yeeah yeeah  
Come on, come on  
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,  
Let's hear it for New York,  
New York, New York

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