

Empire State Of Mind – by Cocoon

Em

Cruising down 8th Street, off-white Lexus
Driving so slow, but BK is from Texas

C#m

Me, I'm up at Bed-Stuy, home of that boy Biggie
Now I live on Billboard, and I brought my boys with me

Em

Eight million stories out there, and they're naked
Cities is a pity, half of y'all won't make it

C#m

Me, I gotta plug, Special Ed "I Got It Made"
If Jeezy's payin' LeBron, yes I'm paying

Am

Em

In New York, concrete jungle where dreams are made, oh

Bm

Am

There's nothing you can't do, now you're in New York

Am

Em

These streets will make you feel brand new

Bm

Am

Big lights will inspire you, let's hear it for New York
New York, New York

Em

Catch me at the X with OG at a Yankee game

C#m

Shit, 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 niggas

Em

Mommy took a bus trip, now she got her bust out
Everybody ride her just like a bus route

C#m

Hail Mary to the city, you're a virgin
And Jesus can't save you

Am

Em

In New York, concrete jungle where dreams are made, oh

Bm

Am

There's nothing you can't do, now you're in New York

Am

Em

These streets will make you feel brand new

Bm

Am

Big lights will inspire you, let's hear it for New York
New York, New York

Em