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 (1) 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 (2) 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 (3) on billboard, |
| and I brought my boys (4) me, |
| say wat up to Ty Ty, still sipping Malta |
| sitting (5) Knicks and Nets (6) me high fives, |
| N-gga I be spiked out, I can trip a referee, |
| tell by my attitude (7) I most definitely from |
| [Alicia Keys] |
| In New York, |

TO (UB

Fill in the gaps

| inglés |
|-----------------------------------------------------------|
| Concrete (8) 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 (9) inspire you, |
| lets (10) 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 (11) of n-ggas walking with my click though, |
| welcome to the (12) pot, |
| corners where we selling rocks, |
| afrika bambaataa sh-t, |
| home of the hip hop, |
| yellow cap, gypsy cap, dollar cab, holla back, |
| for (13) it aint fitted they forgot how to act |
| eight (14) stories out there and their naked, |
| cities is a pity half of y'all won't (15) it, |
| me I (16) plug a special and I got it made, |
| If Jesus payin LeBron, (17) paying Dwayne Wade, |
| three dice cee-lo |
| three card marley, |
| labor day parade, rest in peace Bob Marley, |
| Statue of Liberty, long (18) the World trade, |
| long live the king yo, |
| I'm from the empire state thats |
| [Chorus] |

In New York,



Fill in the gaps

| Theres nothing you can't do, |
|-----------------------------------------------------------|
| Now you're in New York, |
| these streets will (19) you feel brand new, |
| the lights will 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 (20) with casualties, |
| who sipping life casually, then gradually become worse, |
| don't bite the (21) 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 (22) 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 (23) 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 (24) where dreams are made of. |



Theres nothing you can't do,

| Now you're in New York, |
|-----------------------------------------------------|
| these streets will make you (25) brand new, |
| the lights (26) 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 (27) 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 (28) you can't do, |
| Now you're in New York, |
| these streets (29) make you feel brand new, |
| the lights will inspire you, |

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

Fill in the gaps

SUB inglés

- 1. hood
- 2. back
- 3. live
- 4. with
- 5. courtside
- 6. give
- 7. that
- 8. jungle
- 9. will
- 10. here
- 11. gang
- 12. melting
- 13. foreigners
- 14. million
- 15. make
- 16. gotta
- 17. l'm
- 18. live
- 19. make
- 20. blind
- 21. apple
- 22. cities
- 23. can't
- 24. jungle
- 25. feel
- 26. will
- 27. dreams
- 28. nothing
- 29. will

Fill in the gaps