

Vixen

"Blueprint 2"

Visit "[Blueprint 2](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Jay-Z]

Jay-Z this, Jay-Z that (Jay-Z won't hold my hand no more)

Jay-Z this, Jay-Z that

Jay-Z that, Jay-Z this (Jay-Z won't give me no money)

Get off Jay-Z dick

What y'all niggas get front page articles, y'all mention Jay-Z name

(This thing on?) Jay-Z, Jay-Z, in Jay-Z news

I understand what y'all trying to do

I brought the flutes this time, though

I unleashed the flutes on them, guru

Gimme some more music in the headphone

Let's get the proceedings proceeding this evening

Let's do this thing (let's do it right this time)

C'mon

H, O V A

I got my mojo back baby, oh behave

Naw, naw, don't be afraid

Y'all and your articles, hard to spit at Jay

Y'all from afar threw thoughts my way

What you thought, I would naught have nothing to say?

Nope!

Y'all fell into the booby trap

I set the trap just to see dude react, and now

And now you'se can't leave

You opened the door god, I'm at you annually

And I'm sorry Miss Rosie Perez

I call a spade a spade, it just is what it is

But you can't give cred to anything dude says

Same dude to give you ice and you owe him some head

(Shortyyyy!) It's time to wake up the dead

You sound a little naive in them articles that I read

[Hook] (x2)

H, O V A

The Blueprint 2 baby, on the way

H, O V A

I got my mojo back baby, oh behave

[Jay-Z]

Can't y'all, see that he's fake, the rap version of TD
jakes

Prophesizing on your CDs and tapes

Won't break you a crumb of the little bit that he makes
And this is with whom you want to place your faith?

I put dollars on mine, ask Columbine

When the Twin Towers dropped, I was the first in line
Donating proceeds off every ticket sold

When I was out on the road, that's how you judge Hov,
no?

Ain't I supposed to be absorbed myself?

Every time there's a tragedy, I'm the first one to help
They call me this misogynist, but they don't call me the
dude

To take his dollars to give gifts at the projects

These dudes is all politics, depositing checks
they put in they pocket, all you get in return is a lot of
lip

And y'all buy the shit, caught up in the hype

Cause the nigga wear a coofie, it don't mean that he
bright

Cause you don't understand him, it don't mean that he
nice

It just means you don't understand all the bullshit that
he write

Is it "Oochie Wally Wally" or is it "One Mic"?

Is it "Black Girl Lost" or shorty owe you for ice?

I've been real all my life, they confuse it with conceit

Since I will not lose, they try to help him cheat

But I will not lose, for even in defeat

There's a valuable lesson learned, so it evens it up for
me

When the grass is cut, the snakes will show

I gotta thank the little homie Nas for that though

Saving me the hassle of speaking to half of these
assholes

And I'ma let karma catch up to Jaz-O, whoa

I'm back before you had a chance to miss me

My mama can't save you this time, niggas is history

Who you know flow vicious as me?

Yet so religiously, that's why they call me Hov

I get the spoils cause the victor is me (me, nigga)

You're an actor, you're not who you're depicted to be

The street dreamin, all y'all niggas living through me

I gave you life when niggas was forgetting you emcee

I'm a legend, you should take a picture with me

You should be happy to be in my presence, I should
charge you a fee

I'm Big Dog, Glenn Rob, listen God you a flea

And the little homey Jungle is a garden to me
What's the problem B? You not as hard as me
Nigga hard as we, nigga R O C, nigga
That's why they follow me, they feel my pain and my
agony, nigga
I won't rest till you on one knee
You want war then it's war's gonna be, nigga
Until you on one knee, you want war then it's war's
gonna be, nigga

Hook (x2)

Visit [Vixen](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.