

Vixen

"Hova Song"

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[Jay-Z]

Who ever thought young Shawn Carter would change
the game?

Used to rap to the raindrops off my window pane

Duckin the plain cops, pushin indo and 'caine

At the kitchen table late night, no pen, just my brain

First album niggaz love me cause they thought I was
poor

Guess I'm successful; industry don't love me no more

Well I'm the same nigga from your corner, bubblin raw

Skully tilted, pants saggin, damn near touchin the floor

And I come with do-rags to your so-called awards

T-shirt with my chain out like fuck y'all all

Retrospect ain't been the same since I lost my dad

He's still alive, but still fuck you, don't cross my path

A&R's had me feelin like moss in the drab

So I turned the league out with "Reasonable Doubt"

Get your CD's out, let's go, song for song

I'm the illest nigga doin it til y'all prove me wrong

Do you believe?

It's Hova the God, uhh, uhh, uhh..

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