

Shirley Eikhard

"The Originators"

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* a.k.a. Jay-Z

(It is indeed a pleasure
To see so many Nubian faces
So many original faces here tonight)

[Jaz] Hey yo, what's up, Jay Zee?

[Jay] Yo, what's up, Jaz?

[Jaz] Ain't nothin

Just chillin, you know

A lotta fronters out there perpetratin

Tryin to rock a old trippin style

Youknowmsayin?

[Jay] We have none of that, alright?

Originators is here

[Jaz] Word up

Let me kick a little somethin

[Jay] Word up

[Jaz] Guess you'll tune in later, right?

[Jay] Yeah, but won't you

Kick, kick, kick it

[VERSE 1: The Jaz]

My rhymin and singin technique is applaudable

Livin in luxury, and it's affordable

No other brother is better than me, the J, the a, the z

The cream of the crop, and the top of the top

The suckers are tryin to stop

The biggeda-, the biggeda-, the boss of the hip-hop

Hop, they'll never come near

They'll never come here, no, not this year

They're growin in fear, I'm very sincere, I will jerk tears

Operator pushin the data, I'm talkin bout info

And check it, you're still stumblin and bumblin off the
intro

So take it a step at a time, this dope rhyme

Be makin a note that it's refined by a skilled mind

This is a warning for biters

Stealers and robbers and sucker reciters

Call it a night, and before you roam

Don't try this at home

The style that I'm usin, I'm here to abuse
The garbage and junk I refuse
Divy it up, cause I'm here to collect my dues from all of
yous
This ain't no cartoon drama caper, pass the paper
Your mind's in a daze, higher than a skyscraper
I'm teachin and reachin and preachin
And showin and flowin and growin and blowin
The rest of the best right out of the box
I shoot the funky sweat socks
I obliterate and I devastate
You wanna go head to head
Rhymin until you fall dead?
Great, make it a date
Never a conflict or a debate, you're callin me sir, see
You sucker, you fucker, you pussy, you wussy, nobody
can verse me
The Jaz is pushin the power
You two-bucks-an-hour
Unable, mentally unstable, to me you cower
You never can write a dope lyric to have an effect just
like this did
To be at the peak in the field of hip-hop, you only wish,
kid
And Jiggeda-Jay Zee, yo, yo, my partner
G-g-g-get on the mic, and cold start to

[VERSE 2: Jay Zee]

Wreckin and wreckin in seconds less than speeds of
light
So the miggeda-more that come, the miggeda-merrier,
right, right
Excitin the mic much to the delight of millions of
Nubians
And Amorites just can't understand the groove we're in
Cool, it might take a couple of takes for you to clarify
Don't lie, you coulda never got in on the first try
But never to worry, I'm not in a hurry, take your time
Cause it's my rhyme, I siggeda-said so, and I'm J-a-y-Z,
y'all know me
I wish you co-write, cause you'd pay me all the rhymes
you stole from me
Leave you freeze in a minute, you gotta get in it
breathin
Only when it lets, no sweat, I stutter-step with ease, and
Stop fakin, you're makin it, son
I'm breakin and breakin and breakin your tongue
Don't get caught perpetratin the cool ones
Figure we're bigger and badder and better, and baby,
let's face it
We bring havoc, flowin faster than rabbits, try to race it

The lyrical miracle writer, flippin until it drives you
Crazy, seek spiritual help from Jaz and Jay Zee
Standin in awe, you saw the best of em all, the rest will
fall

Requestin for more, jaws stuck on the floor
These lyrics I pour, we saw, because we're greater
And we are the thiggida-thiggida-thiggida-the (the)
originators
Word

(Cure the blackman
And bring him back to the way he was
In his original state)

(Asalaam alaikum) (4x)

(To give power to the right to overcome bliss)

(It is indeed a pleasure
To see so many Nubian faces
So original faces here tonight)

(Asalaam alaikum)

(To give power to the right to overcome bliss)

Asalaam alaikum)

(Cure the blackman
And bring him back to the way he was
In his original state)

(Asalaam alaikum)

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