

**Team Roc f Jay****"Z Memphis Bleek Sauce Money Wais Celebration"**

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hispanic voice same as "Intro" from \_In My Lifetime,  
Vol. 1\_]

What you think you like me? You ain't like me  
\*motherfucker\*

You a punk

I been with MANY people.. CONNEC-TED people

Who you been wit? Chain snatchin, ?, mardi gol  
\*motherfuckers\*

Why don't you go get lost

Get out of here, go kick a freestyle or somethin

[Jay-Z]

You're now tuned into the greatest

\*Motherfuckers\* can't beat us, join us, can't fade us,  
hate us

Can't touch it, \*fuck it\*, can't see em, try to be em

Both shows sold out your coliseum, 8th Wonder

Locked rap for trey summers, poker faces with the  
aces under

Face one up, to take over, the break's over

\*Nigga\* I'm the God MC, me, Jay-hovah

\*Shit\* knockin, almost a crime, get Cochran

Bangin to the hearse where my doctors hand

hot land, FBI, DEA, I did crime, got away

They wanna see me pay, \*motherfuckers\* better ride  
if they try to plant, under the seat of my car  
even a half a gram, better flame those, plainclothes  
Same goes for lame hoes, cocaine rapper  
Rep ya game pros

[Wais]

We celebrate this, while you sittin back screamin you  
hate this

Try to rape this, get caught in my crime matrix

Spittin sperm inside of latex

You get, no respect like a child rapist

Delegate this, men just givin facelifts

Leave your melon spacious, career felon, no hiatus  
nor Ceasar's, the CIA flooded my block with diseases

Informants, heating the spot up like global warming

Who start \*shit\*? My style is laced with arsenic

Odorless tasteless, cause of death is traceless

I know you wanna see me wasted

You call the order, I'll be in Hell

Team Roc sweater and ice water

Righteous, dominate the global, my life's a novel

blazin in Barnes and Noble, idolize the vocals

Y'all niggaz is local but that's evident

I'm Resident Evil, movin like ?

[Memphis Bleek]

Millionaire that flow like water, rap \*niggaz\* runnin

I, oughta applaud ya, clap at ya

Point the Mac at ya, \*niggaz\* caught up

Brought up in the rapture, my flows torture

like a compound fracture, can't \*fuck\* widdit

For the love of sex money and drugs

Affiliated with the sets Tecs honies and thugs

Let the four power, rain on \*niggaz\* like a spring  
shower

and bring flowers for the bodies that surround us

If you was lookin you found us

Movin with speed, tried to play Superman

ended up like Chris Reeves

Parapalegic, precise minds like the Pharoah's of Egypt

Shot through a barrel \*niggaz\* narrowly reaped it

Keepin my Team top seeded with the Sweet 16's

bulgin out of my jeans, on the ten-speed weeded

Holdin, ? shots with you like a secret

It's like a story never told, but believe it...

[Sauce Money]

Street anthem anchor, quick to trade shots just like a  
banker

Lick a round, \*niggaz\* hit the ground like Sanka

I got ya screwface in forty-two ways, Aim better

than toothpaste, Jerry Maguire

Show Me The Money like Clue tapes

Run up in your spot with a few eights, zonin

Known men, home in, all of my homies condone sin

Four shots spin ya like chrome rims

Put a part right through your dome like the Omen,  
foamin

White sheets got ya wrapped like a Roman

Back in New York, honey wants it, just spit blood and  
talk funny

\*Niggaz\* is cartoons, picture styles that's fully  
developed

like dark rooms, hits fat, cub with a harpoon

Heat-seekin, grill huntin, still frontin?

Keep squeezin, \*fuck it\*, I leave the whole street  
wheezing

No \*motherfuckers\* hope I fail, and gotta provoke the  
frail

Got em scared to drop like soap in jail

[Jay-Z]

Geyeah, there you have it

Just think of ours as can't be touched, tested, whatever

Never disrespect this thing of ours

Roc-a-Fella family

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