

## Cypress Hill F/ PMD

### "Jigga What/Faint"

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\* Jay-Z lyrics from OHHLA.com originally

[Jay-Z]

Uh-huh uh-huh, jigga what  
Uh-huh uh-huh, jigga who  
Uh-huh uh-huh, jigga what  
Uh-huh uh-huh, jigga who  
Uh-huh uh-huh, jigga what  
You gon' need a vocalin right?  
Yeah

[Verse 1: Jay-Z]

Motherfuckers wanna act loco, hit 'em up, numerous  
shots with the fo'-fo'  
Faggots wanna talk to Po-Po's, smoke 'em like cocoa  
Fuck rap, coke by the boatload  
Fuck that, on the run-by, gun high, one eye closed  
Left holes through some guy clothes  
Stop your bullshittin, glock with the full clip  
Motherfuckers better duck when the fool spit  
One shot could make a nigga do a full flip  
See the nigga layin shocked when the bullet hit  
Hey ma, how you, know niggaz wanna buy you  
But see me I wanna "Fuck for Free" like Akinyele  
Take this ride, make you feel it inside your belly  
If it's tight get the K-Y Jelly  
All night get you wide up inside the telly  
Side to side, til you say Jay-Z you're too much for me

[Verse 2: Mike Shinoda]

I am, a little bit of loneliness, a little bit of disregard  
Handful of complaints but I can't help the fact  
That everybody can see these scars  
I am, what I want you to want, what I want you to feel  
But it's like no matter what I do, I can't convince you  
To just believe this is real  
So I, let go, watching you, turn your back like you  
always do  
Face away and pretend that I'm not  
But I'll be here cause you're all that I've got

[Verse 3: Jay-Z]

Got a condo with nothin but condoms in it  
The same place where the rhymes is invented  
So all I do is rap and sex, imagine how I stroke  
See how I was flowin on my last cassette?  
Rapid-fire like I'm blastin a Tec, never jam though  
Never get high, never run out of ammo  
Niggaz hatin the shit cause I slayed your bitch  
You know your favorite, I know it made you sick  
And now you're, actin raw but you never had war  
Don't know how to carry your hoes, wanna marry your  
hoe  
Now she's mad at me, causer Your Majesty, just  
happened to be  
A pimp, what a tragedy  
She wanted, us to end, cause I fucked with friends  
She gave me one more chance and I fucked her again  
I seen her tears as she busted in, I said, "Shit.  
there's a draft, shut the door bitch and come on in!"

[Verse 4: Mike Shinoda]

I am, a little bit insecure, a little unconfident  
Cuz you don't understand I do what I can  
Sometimes I don't make sense  
I am, what you never wanna say, but I've never had a  
doubt  
It's like no matter what I do I can't convince you for  
once just to hear me out  
So I, let go, watching you, turn your back like you  
always do  
You face away and pretend that I'm not  
I'll be here cause you're all that I've got

[Chester Bennington]

I can't feel, the way I did before  
Don't turn your back on me  
I won't be ignored  
Time won't heal, this damage anymore  
Don't turn your back on me  
I won't be ignored

Now, hear me out now  
You're gonna listen to me like it or not  
Right now, hear me out now  
You're gonna listen to me like it or not  
Right now

I can't feel, the way I did before  
Don't turn your back on me  
I won't be ignored

I can't feel, the way I did before  
Don't turn your back on me  
I won't be ignored  
Time won't heal, this damage anymore  
Don't turn your back on me  
I won't be ignored

I can't feel  
Don't turn your back on me  
I won't be ignored  
Time won't tell  
Don't turn your back on me  
I won't be ignored

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