

Jay Z/Rell F

"Celebration"

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[Jay Z]

It's the thought of a ride that make my eyes wide I'm
caught up

I'm trying to make all of my dreams materialize so I
sorta

say my goodbyes to the straight and narrow

I found a new route you bout to see my life change

I make the means justify the ends I make the cream
materialize keys to a Benz and so I'm rollin

For now holdin down the fort who's controllin?

The ground's gotta blow em, yep, y'all shoulda told em

Uhh, my first felony's approachin, copped my first key

Took a freeze, now I'm frozen

I bought a black Mac, I'm outta control

Losin bankrolls on blackjack, you gotta know

it always crossed my mind that Feds be tappin the lines
like Gregory Hines

Still on the phone discussin my biz like it could never be
mines

I know the price, know the risk, know the wrongs, and
the rights

Still my blood flows ice, it's just my life

Chorus:

What's the meaning, what's the meaning of life?

*scratched

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