

Jay Z/Rell F

"Love For Free"

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Intro:

Ha ha ha ha Roc a Fella y'all

Futuristic shit beeotch

Uh what the fuck? How we do. How we do. Uh ha

Verse 1:

Triple platinum nigga with the solid gold fade

All that nickle and dime shit don't hold no weight

Fortune 5 top 5 in the Forbes (you'll see) as you

Thumb through the Source I read the Ride report

Class C cold me down with the plastic

That's all I Ask Of You, like Raphael Saadiq

At the hotel, Nico, robbin' the val suite

My people's eyes through the peep hole

I'm lovin' you down freak as I

Shoot through the city like a rumor

Not soon enough, to stop 'em from spreadin' the news

Paper headin' read

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