

## Jay

### "In My Lifetime"

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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 "In my lifetime"\*  
What's the meaning, what's the meaning of life?  
\*scratched "In my lifetime"\*

[Jay-Z]

I'm like the bass with the ass, splashin cold cash  
The Big Willie get you chilly when I pass, brrrrrr  
Is it, just a mirage all these girls thankin God  
Is this, world my world, am I the star of stars?  
Baby pimped out, I'm gettin too large and smokin  
cigars  
All chicks is hollerin bout chica, the whole city's buzzin  
wasn't checkin for me a dozen or so, months ago  
Now I'm all they know, I'm a person  
Lettin the Cristal's breathe at the Barnacle Bar

Under my sleeve, vernacular, 50 G's  
I'm talkin big cheese, you gotta be down to dig these,  
uhh  
Give me a rush like you wouldn't believe, my head's  
about to bust  
Acceleratin what drives me, hope I don't gotta die  
to see, see I can't lie to me  
I know the price, know the risk, know the wrongs and  
the rights  
Still my blood flows ice, it's just my life

Chorus 2X

[Jay-Z]

Uhh, from the beginning see we never seen the ending  
Running up in all the women, all the linen, all the  
jewels, huh  
We sported Pele's, gold diamonds and Pirelli's  
Sports cars, the good life'll give you a belly but that's  
cool  
as I, zone in the Al Capone, watch me  
cause the Medusa's head on Versace turned me to  
stone  
Now my poems just ain't poems, they bloody, when I  
recite em  
Bones get disconnected like the phones  
Now, I'm a hardened criminal with game  
Like the Garden, all my penpals life controlled by the  
warden  
Still the drill makes me blind to the fact  
I could do real time, I'm a prisoner, of my crimes  
Know the price, know the risk, know the wrongs and the  
rights  
Now I'm, incarcerate for my life

Chorus 5X to fade

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