

Jay-Z

"American Gangster"

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And you say New York City
Uh-huh, put your hands together
Young, uh-huh, yeah
Uh-huh, yes

I'm from the 80's, home of the heroine
Error of the hustlers, uh the world is my custy
New Rich Porter, the way I flip quarters
Front on all these other rap artists, but me

Momma was a mink wearer, papa ran numbers
So it's plain to see where my whole plan come from
American dream, I'm livin' the life still
The way I shine is like a zillion dollar light bill

Still I'm grindin', army jacket linin'
40 below timbs on, gettin' my M's on
My best friends gone, I seen bad days
Still find songs that I hear him on
Gettin' my Mary J. Blige 'Reminisce' on
I hear his voice in my mind like nigga live on

So I get on that fly shit I been on
Spin on corners in Enzo with rims on
But for info, puffin' on endonesia
Give me amnesia

I ease up, that's right
I'm high nigga, I want the sky
The world when I'm done I'ma give it to my sons
Let 'em live it up, split it up, switch it up, uh

Sixes kit it up, man I did it up, done
The rest of my belonging's belong in the hall of fame
A list of hits next to all my names
I came

I want the sky, baby
I want the sky, baby

If the sky should fall and it all goes tomorrow
And they foreclose on the house and auction off all my

cars

Don't cry for me Argentina, I mobbed in the beamer
Took trips abroad, got mobbed in Sardinia

In Ibiza I had pizza in the club
Ladies know I'm that guy, they wanna piece of my love
Now they wanna ya boy like Mike in his prime
Billie Jean, the goddamn boy ain't mine

And the Roc break up had the people losin' hope
Can't lie, they had Muhammad Hovi on the ropes
Now I'm back in the go mode, back in the go-go's
Throwin' the diamond up, reppin' the logo
Rose gold rose flow, I'm okay though
What don't kill me makes stronger than before so

Here we go and I'm not domino
When it all falls down, I'm like Kanye's jaw
I might break but I don't fold
Till I hold the sky in my hand
Yeah, that's my goal

And then I bid you Freddy Adu
Prodigal Child, y'all not ready for the future
Then I disappear in the Bermuda Triangle
My name will be viewed such
Here's to the man that refused to give up
I want the sky nigga, chuch

I want the sky, baby
I want the sky, baby

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