

## Jay-Z

### "Anything featuring Usher & Pharrell"

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\* this track is #14 on Beanie Sigel's "The Truth"  
released 2/29/00

[Jay-Z]  
Uh huh yea, yeah  
Guru!  
You gotta let it bump  
Uh, uh, uh like dat yeah  
Come on bring the chorus in

1 - I'd risk everything  
For one kiss, everything  
Yes I'd do anything (Anything?)  
Anything for you

I'd do a bid, loose a rib, bust a cap, trustin' that  
Run up to heaven doors, exchange my life for yours  
Leave a steak out the door, mi casa, su casa  
Just remember to turn the lights off in the hall  
My brother from anotha pop, minus one shot  
We Neno and G-Money man, we all we got  
From the stoop to the big dudes, stoppin' us from  
playin' hoops  
And us gettin mad, throwin' rocks off the roof  
Straight thuggin' man, I thought we would never  
progress  
But look at us now man, we're young execs  
My nigga Dame, my nigga Biggs, my nigga Tah  
My nigga Ja, my nigga Gotti  
We embody all that's right with the world  
No matter how pretty she is, you never likin' my girl  
That's how we run, when you ain't around  
I'll spank ya son, keep him in line  
If you should die, I'll keep him like mine  
God forbid, keep this in mind, my nigga

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

I know mama, your little baby  
But these streets raised me crazy

Product of my environment, nothing can save me  
Thanks for letting me bloom for your wisdom for your  
womb  
For the roof over my head, for my shoes, for my bed  
For the most important lesson in life was when you said  
"Strive for what you believe in, set goals and you can  
achieve them"  
Thanks for the days you kept me breathing when my  
asthma was bad  
And my chest was weezin', thanks for the look of love  
Just as I was leavin'  
On nights you thought that I wouldn't come back  
That left you grieving'  
Thanks for holdin' down the household when times was  
bad  
As the man, I apologize for my dad  
When the rent was due, you would hustle like a pimp  
would do  
That wasn't the life meant for you  
You're a queen, you deserve the cream  
Everything that gleamed, everything that shines  
Everything that's mine

Repeat 1

Repeat 1

Check it out, uh, uh  
Dear nephews, I'm writing' this with no pen or a pad  
And I'm signing it, ya uncle, ya best friend, and ya  
dad  
Don't look back if you fall and you're feeling bad  
I'm right there from your cut to when you peelin' the  
scab  
If it comes a time when you ain't feelin' your real  
dad  
Put my face on his body don't wait for nobody  
Don't follow no nigga, that's hoe shit man  
Stand on your own two, do your shit man  
The world is yours  
Some girls are nice some girls are whores  
Don't listen to your crew  
Do what works for you  
Standin' back from situations gives you the perfect  
view  
You see the snakes in the grass and you wait on their  
ass  
Bite your tongue for no one and whatever is said  
Take it how they want, a closed mouth don't get fed,  
You know my number when it's code red if you're  
wrong my nigga  
You're my nephew, fuck it we get it on my lil nigga

Repeat 1 until fade

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