

Jay-Z

"Coming Of Age"

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Yeah

Come experience, life as we know it
As some of you should know it, yeah, yeah
Place, Marcy, Brooklyn
Actions, well, y'all know the actions

Uh, I got this shorty on my block always clockin' my
rocks
He likes the style and profile I think he wanna mock
He likes the way I walk, he sees my money talkin'
To honies hawkin', I'm the hottest nigga in New York

And I see his hunger pains, I know his blood boils
He wanna run with me, I know this kid'll be loyal
I watched him make a few ends, to cop his little
sneakers and gear
Then it's just enough for re-up again

I see myself in his eyes, I moved from Levi's
To Guess to Versace, now it's diamonds like Liberace
That's just the natural cycle, nobody wanna be like
Michael
Where I'm from, just them niggaz who bounce from a
gun

We out here trying to make hard white into cold green
I can help shorty blow out like Afro-Sheen
Plus, I can relive my days of youth which is gone
That little nigga's peeps, it's time to put him on

It's time to come up, and hold my own weight, defend
my crown
Gots to lock it down and when they rush, stand my
ground
It's time to come up, stick up my chest and make some
loot
Gots to lock it down and when they rush stand on my
own two

I'm out here slingin' bringin' the drama, tryin' to come
up
In the game and add a couple of dollar signs to my

name
I'm out here servin' disturbin' the peace, life could be
better
Like my man reclined in plush leather seats

He's sellin' weight, I'm sellin' eight balls
Sixteen tryin' to graduate to pushin' quarters y'all
I ain't gon' sweat him I'm-a let him come to me
If he give me the nod then these niggaz gon' see

I'm tired of bein' out here 'round the clock
And breakin' day, and chasin' crackers up the block for
my pay
I'm stayin' fresh, so chickens check
I'm tryin' to step up to the next level, pushin' Vettes to
the Jets

Diamonds reflect from the sun, directly in your
equilibrium
And stunned I'm waitin' for my day to come
I got the urge to splurge, I don't wanna lifetime
sentence
Just give me the word

It's time to come up, and hold my own weight, defend
my crown
Gots to lock it down and when they rush, stand my
ground
It's time to come up, stick up my chest and make some
loot
Gots to lock it down and when they rush stand on my
own two

Hey, fella I been watchin' you clockin
Who me holdin' down this block it ain't nothin'
You the man nigga, now stop frontin'
Ha ha, I like your style

Nah, I like Yo' style
Let's drive around awhile
Cool nigga
Here's a thou'

A G? I ride witchu for free
I want the longterm riches and bitches
Have it all, now listen to me
You let them other niggaz get the name, skip the fame
Ten thou' or a hundred G, keep yo' shit the same

On the low?
Yeah, the only way to blow

You let your shit bubble quietly
And then you blow

Hey keep your cool
The only way to peep a fool is let him show his hand
Then you play your cards
Then he through dealin' I understand
Don't blow your dough on hotties

The only thing I got in this world is my word and my
nuts
And won't break 'em for nobody
Hah, I like your resume, pick a day, you can start
From now until death do us part

It's time to come up, and hold my own weight, defend
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Gots to lock it down and when they rush, stand my
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It's time to come up, stick up my chest and make some
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