

Jay-Z

"Diamond Is Forever"

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Hear me now? Good

(Blueprint 2, baby)

The best times, it was the worst times
It's 'The Gift & the Curse'

R O C, yeah, number one, click here
If you represent us, throw them diamonds up, yeah
Now let's be clear, I ain't goin' no where
Now that you know, holla at your boy
Hov', hov', hov', hov', hov', hov', hov', hov'

Standin' in my B boy stance
Free, Beans, Memphis where you at nigga?
Right here, snatch Cam and it's a rap
This here, rap belong to us, nobody strong as us, it's a fact
Hold up, I'm just warmin' up, gimme a second to get it back

Young Chris, Neek, what? Oschino and Sparks
Next summer's yo' summer, tear this motherfucker up
Young is eternal, my young'uns'll burn you
"The Blueprint" birthed, nigga, I earthed you, you can't be serious

Young 'cause I'm thirty-two, dressed like I'm twenty-two
Flow like a eighteen, do what I wanna do
Goin' on my eighth ring, got Phil Jackson's and
Flow is black magic, I'm at it again

Rose Bowl with black karats, 'Horse & Carriage' to spend
Like Mason Betha, chasin' this cheddar, to the end
Of the road because the end I'm told, is nearer than we know
What can I say but live for today, hov'

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Yeah, 'The Blueprint 2' homey, follow the moves
You put on two tube socks, you couldn't walk in my
shoes

I was dealt a bad hand, fuck, what else could I do
But keep somethin' up my sleeve, that'll help me
through

But can you believe, everywhere I'm at, models come
through

Cat fightin', cat walkin', it happens often
It's true, how society don't want me to move
Into the penthouse building with spectacular views

They're like uhh, "He's a menace he could never be a
tenant"

I'm like ooh, what's a young nigga to do?
I bring the brothers to the building, give a feeling that I
don't
Give a fuck, we just chillin', watchin' chandelier ceilings
high as fuck

Old lady, don't blow my high
'Specially if you don't know my life, don't make me
bring
Sharpton in it 'cause I'm dark skinned or
Dude, with the 'fro and the Rainbow Coalition, I'ma

Victim of a single parent household, born in a mouse
hole

Mousetrap, niggaz wanna know
How so, how Jay get up out that, here, yeah
I snatched purses I persevered, yeah

I had work, fiends purchased, it was clear
I was out there sellin' hope for despair, but stop there
I swear, I only make good from my mouth to God's ears
Had to get out the hood

And I can't justify genocide
But I was born in the city where the skinny niggaz die
Born in the city, where the skinny niggaz ride
And as a skinny nigga, I had beef with high size

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