

Jay-Z

"Dirt Off Your Shoulder / Lying From You"

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I ordered a frappuccino
Where's my fuckin frappuccino
Alright, let's do this

When I pretend everything is what I want it to be
I look exactly like what you always wanted to see
When I pretend, I can't forget about the criminal I am
Stealing second after second just cause I know I can
but
I can't pretend this is the way it'll stay I'm just
Trying to bend the truth
I can't pretend I'm who you want me to be, so I'm
Lying my way from

If you feelin like a pimp nigga, go and brush your
shoulders off
Ladies is pimps too, go and brush your shoulders off
Niggaz is crazy baby, don't forget that boy told you
Get, that, dirt off your shoulder

I probably owe it to y'all, proud to be locked by the
force
Tryin to hustle some things, that go with the Porsche
Feelin no remorse, feelin like my hand was forced
Middle finger to the law, nigga grip'n my balls
All the ladies they love me, from the bleachers they
screamin
All the ballers is bouncin they like the way I be leanin
All the rappers be hatin, off the track that I'm makin
But all the hustlers they love it just to see one of us
make it
Came from the bottom the bottom, to the top of the
pots
Nigga London, Japan and I'm straight off the block
Like a running back, get it man, I'm straight off the
block
I can run it back nigga cause I'm straight with the Roc

If you feelin like a pimp nigga, go and brush your
shoulders off
Ladies is pimps too, go and brush your shoulders off
Niggaz is crazy baby, don't forget that boy told you

Get, that, dirt off your shoulder

You gotta get (get), that(that), dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get (get), that(that), dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get (get), that(that), dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get (get), that(that), dirt off your shoulder

Your homey Hov' in position, in the kitchen with soda
I just whipped up a watch, tryin to get me a Rover
Tryin to stretch out the coca, like a wrestler, yessir

Keep the Heckler close, you know them smokers'll test
ya
But like, fifty-two cards when I'm, I'm through dealin
Now fifty-two bars come out, now you feel 'em
Now, fifty-two cars roll out, remove ceiling
In case fifty-two broads come out, now you chillin
with a boss bitch of course S.C. on the sleeve
At the 40/40 club, ESPN on the screen
I paid a grip for the jeans, plus the slippers is clean
No chrome on the wheels, I'm a grown-up for real, chill

Yeah, I remember what they taught to me
Remember condescending talk of who I ought to be
Remember listening to all of that and this again
So I pretended up a person who was fittin' in
And now you think this person really is me and I'm
Trying to bend the truth
But the more I push the more I'm pulling away 'cuz I'm

Lying my way from you
No no turning back now
I wanna be pushed aside so let me go
No no turning back now
Let me take back my life I'd rather be all alone
No turning back now
Anywhere on my own cuz I can see
No no turning back now
The very worst part of you
The very worst part of you is ME

This isn't what I wanted to be, I never thought that what
I said would
have you running from me
Like This
This isn't what I wanted to be, I never thought that what
I said would
have you running from me
Like This
This isn't what I wanted to be, I never thought that what
I said would

have you running from me
Like This
This isn't what I wanted to be, I never thought that what
I said would
have you running from me
Like This

You
No turning back now
I wanna be pushed aside so let me go
No no turning back now
Let me take back my life I'd rather be all alone
No turning back now
Anywhere on my own cuz I can see
No no turning back now
The very worst part of you
The very worst part of you is me

Beeitch

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