

# Jay-Z

## "Do It Again"

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**(feat. Amil, Beanie Sigel)**

*[Jay-Z]*

Roc-A-Fella

Y'all know what this is

We givin y'all five seconds to put your drinks down  
and report to the dance floor immediately

All the bustas we giving y'all five seconds to get close  
to an exit

It's about to get real ugly in here

Five Seconds is up

Let's go!

Throw the hands up (uh, uh, uh)

Throw the hands up (Niggaz)

Throw the hands up (Bitches)

Throw the hands up (Bustas)

Throw the hands up (Hustlers)

Throw the hands up (Hos)

Throw the hands up (Posta's)

Throw the hands up (MAC)

*[Beanie Sigel]*

You know how Mac come through on the club tip

Everybody real deep on that thug shit

Cop Cris' spray the club on that thug shit

Cop frisks suits snub in the club quick

Told y'all real high, when I come through

You can try if you want to, you can die if you want to

We hittin whores on the floor, whole crew be wild

Bitch "Back That Azz Up" like Juvenile (huh)

When my peeps come through to spend a dime apiece

You know Mac come through with a line of freaks

Every bitch on the hit be a 9 at least

We getting head on the floor, while you grinding freaks

Whole squad get it down like this

Whole squad buying rounds of Cris

Whole squad got they crowns on wrist

Whole squad got a pound of twist

Whole squad got a pound to spit

In case a clown wanna flip

Mac never slip in a club, told y'all niggas 4/5th in a club

If a nigga wanna draw then the blood it can drip in the club  
You know how niggaz get in the club, shit you know how I be  
All high in VIP, rolling up to B.I.G. (Baby)  
Niggaz be all liquored up talkin shit  
Till' they man gotta come pick them up  
Got bitches in the back bouncin to "Jigga What"  
You got your hands up and I ain't even stick y'all up

Throw the hands up (uh, uh, uh, Everybody get it up)  
Throw the hands up

*[Jay-Z (Amil)]*

12 AM on the way to the club (uh)  
1 AM DJ made it erupt (uh-huh)  
2 AM now I'm gettin with her (what up?)  
3 AM now I'm splittin with her (splitting with who?)  
4 AM at the waffle house (waffle house)  
5 AM now we at my house (uh)  
6 AM I be diggin her out (who?)  
6:15 I be kickin her out (what?)

7 AM I'ma call my friends (uh-huh)  
12AM we gonna do it again, we gon, we gon, we gonna do it again  
(We gonna do it again)

*[Jay-Z]*

By the way yo  
Yo, how the fuck you gonna talk about MC's on our hill  
When we just cop them things homey the chromy wheels  
Both arms are chunky the sleeves on chill  
Any given times 100 G's in your grill  
Don't talk to me bout MC's got skillz  
He's alright but he's not real  
Jay-Z's that deal with seeds in a field  
Never fear for war, hug, squeeze that steel  
Fuck, you gotta a flow that's cool with me  
You gotta lil' dough that cool with me  
You gotta little cars little jewelries  
But none of y'all motherfuckers could fool with me  
You know the wrist frost bit minus two degrees  
Bout as blue as the sea the way I manuever the V  
Hat cocked can't see his eyes, who could it be?  
With that new blue Yankee on, who but me?  
Niggaz shift two million, then I blew the three  
Then I skated the four, before I went on tour  
I came back and it's plain  
Y'all niggaz ain't rappin the same

Fuck the flow y'all jackin our slang  
I seen the same shit happen to Kane  
Three cuts in your eyebrow tryin to wild out  
The game is ours will never foul out  
Y'all just better hope we gracefully bow out  
Throw your hands up  
Niggaz, Bitches, Bustas, Hustlers FUCK THAT  
(Throw the hands up)

*[Amil (Jay-Z)]*

12 AM on the way to the club (uh huh)  
1 AM bout to shake the butt (uh)  
2 AM now I'm checkin the mix (ah yeah)  
3 AM now he buyin me drinks (what you drinkin on)  
4 AM exit the club (let's go)  
5 AM think he gettin some butt (that's right)  
6 AM nigga still ain't bust (what)  
6:15 nigga will get up (uh)  
7 AM gotta tell my friends (ah huh)  
12 AM I'ma do it again, uh, uh  
I'ma Do it again  
12 AM we gonna do it again  
(Uh, uh Let's go)

*[Jay-Z]*

12 AM on the way to the club  
1 AM DJ made it a rub  
2 AM now I'm gettin with her  
3 AM now I'm splittin with her  
4 AM at the waffle house  
5 AM now we at my house  
6 AM I be diggin her out  
6:15 I be kickin her out  
7 AM I'ma call my friends  
12 AM We gonna do it again, we gon, we gon, we  
gonna do it again  
Let's go

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