

Jay-Z

"Foundation"

Visit "[Foundation](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Big Jaz]

Know I do dat

[Jay-Z]

Hell Yeah. Let's start from the top

(singing intro)

need to just kill that shit

you go first though, huh

[Big Jaz]

Go back!

Don't know Karate, but I kick back like a 45-70

givin' yall niggas hell, enablin' me to live heavenly

hit y'all faggots with my worst, still never get the best
of me

don't call me money 'less you investin' me

I'm the answer but you find time to question me

fine wines and dimes blessin' me

primetime professional over the bread like sesame

crime stressin' water testin'

got me arrested again, tested again

tryin' to swim with the whales

say you 'bout to blow with no wind in yo sails

can't convince me, flinch or hench me
my shit is cut and dry, motherfucker drench me
I dare yo chilly ass to the 9th degree
there ain't been a true and livin' in your life since me
pinch me, you movin' backwards when i'm slo-mo
my style'll bag a boy like a homo
into linen like Yoko Ono
you can fry, so relax no lie
power from bed eye, sendin' niggas beddy-bye why?
my team in the Big East take down your whole wack
conference
whole repetoir's pompous, know yo ass square walkin'
'round with a compass

[Tone Hooker]

Yo, Now what we 'bout to do is put down Foundation
(When it's time to step it up)
we rise to the occasion, but in order for you to put down
Foundation
(You gotta)

Stash your funds, then automatic cream grows sporadic

[Jay-Z]

Hey y'all, I used to wreck off, bust the Tec off
pop the cork off Moet off y'all, 3 quarters of the way
now that's history, pop Christy 'till I'm pissy
Jigga, who is he? How bad y'all wanna know?
stick my head out the V-twizzy
bust lead out, let the world feel the misery

goin' loco, elude po-po

prelude to a champion, competition

not for nothin', can't be none

limited edition, like the Lex with Coach leather

'cept my approach is better, now or never

however, y'all want it the style's forever

'till it's redundant, Jigga!

me and my operation, runnin New York night scene

with one eye closed like Peter Geisha

none of our foes have an idea, back in the days

to fool the Feds used to run our clothes for years

how can you possibly stop me?

I'm approximately a million overhead, U.S. Dollars

product take cream like Juan Valdez

we's Kodak, Papa. See true co-lors

[Tone Hooker]

Yo, Now what we 'bout to do is put down Foundation

(When it's time to step it up)

we rise to the occasion, but in oRder for you to put
down Foundation

(You gotta)

Stash your funds, then automatic cream grows sporadic

Yeah, we puttin' down Foundation

(now it's time to step it up)

so rise to the occasion, but in order for you to put down
Foundation

(You gotta)

Stash your funds, then automatic cream grows sporadic

[Sauce Money]

polish your wings for this fly shit

the Bed-Stuy do or die shit, this 325i shit!

you get nothing, child we buck and wild

Roc-A-Fella Clik nigga, you know my fuckin' style

when I deliver, niggas just don't give a

fuck about nuthin', go all out like Hitler

not enough doses to close this, it's hopeless

fuck who the host is, nigga we the dopest

motherfuckers rappin', Sauce Money had to happen

record setter, record seller, Roc-A-Fella

comin' thru like Idi Amin obscene

you do ya best while I fuck the prom queen

flick cum on ya, drop the bomb on ya

seperate ya clik, man lost an arm on ya

love the position that we hold know

crazy Juice, chicks quick to get open like Nicole Brown

or heart surgery, too smart to murder me

3rd burn degree if ya start disturbin' me

word to mother, life's a bitch fuck her

Jaz and Jay stuck her, Sauce next in line with the rubber

went from outcome to income, pretend some men
come

they win none, I'm all that and then some

duck to blink and not enough, you sinkin'

pussy minds I penetrate what the fuck you thinkin?

[Tone Hooker]

Now what you heard was niggas puttin' down
Foundation

(when it's time to step it up)

we rise to the occasion, but in order for you to put down
Foundation

(You gotta)

Stash your funds, then automatic cream grows sporadic

Yeah, we puttin' down Foundation

(now it's time to step it up)

so rise to the occasion, but in order for you to put down
Foundation

(You gotta)

Stash your funds, then automatic cream grows sporadic

Yeah uh

[Sauce Money]

Word up, you know how that shit go

it's about that fuckin' time

Big muthafuckin Jaz, with the help of the capo, the
nigga Jigga

represent that shit, word

and me? heh heh, whatever

Yeah, that's hot right there! Ha Ha Ha

Visit [Jay-Z](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.