

Jay-Z

"Girl's Best Friend"

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Jigga man, Swizz Beats
History in the making, part three
Lights out ladies

C'mon here baby, you drive me crazy
(To all my baby thugs)
Don't want nobody but you my baby
(And all my ladies sing)
Hold me tight and call me your lady
(Say it louder)
Let me scream your name

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I took ya outta Jacob's in clusters busters they wanted
to rush us
Love the way you sparkle when the sun touch ya
When you blush you turn blue if your grade is right
You can light up the whole room, turning day from
night

When the summertime is in and the tops are down
With you around my neck we lock the whole block down
(That's right)
It took short sleeves and loungin' to understand
The reason they call you ice, everybody freeze

Ain't a pendant in the sun who can shine like you
And that platinum in the charm who can blind like you
The direct reason why niggas do they crimes they do
I used to snatch the necklace right off them reckless
fools

Guess I was jealous that they was so next to you
So I devoted half my time to invest in you
The other half was spent on protecting you

'Cause you belong to me, now sing ya song for me
c'mon

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I'm often with you so they wonder 'bout the juice I got
I took you from the projects and an abusive pops
From the bottom to the top, the skateboard to the drop
From the nada to the Prada, I got ya like I got ya

From the first time I put you round my neck and locked
ya
It was then I knew everywhere I went you'd follow
Soon I spent every dolla you became my habit
Other brothers vice was smoke, mines was carats

The more checks I got the more I laced my crew
The rocks got bigger, watch face got blue
Tricked a little bit, shit I lace my boo
Fuck it, my mistress I laced her too

Cop my jewels twice, like deja vu
If they ever met in the mall, it's ova y'all
Just the way I do, and either way you win
I mean the thugs love ya when your girl's best friend

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And the wedding band you love
In the gold chain you thug
Sometimes you given just because
And the tennis bracelet means they want relations

Know that they wanna fuck the only reason they give
you up
In the hands of goldiggas you never enough
Rings, things, just never enough
With me and you together gon shine to the end
I mean the thugs love ya but ya girl's best friend

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