## Jay-Z "It's Alright"

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Bounce if you wanna bounce, ball if you wanna ball Play if you wanna play, floss if you wanna floss It's alright, you heard? It's alright, holla back You get if you wanna ill, smoke if you wanna smoke Kill if you wanna kill, loc if you wanna loc It's alright, you heard? It's alright, yeah

I need a ho in my life to blow on my dice So we can make our points twice and skate outta town I need that glow in my ice, E-Class Ladies screamin' Jigga, you know we ease that Flowin' out like Jees-ass

Jay-Z and me holdin' the mic
So, when you like you find mc's so impolite
And me, I'm so into nice, got cats on the corner like
Don't me and Jigga be flowin' alike?
Nah, not in your life, ain't nobody copin' like Mr. Jay-Z
Shit, you're crazy

I'm hot like the six maybe, deep dish with the great seats

I flow greater than your navigator
I drop in your town, blocked your data
Pimps's all comin' through with a hot pair of gators
And a crew with rocks the size of craters
Can't touch like hot potatoes, ya heard?

Now we can bounce if you wanna bounce, ball if you wanna ball

Play if you wanna play, floss if you wanna floss It's alright, you heard?, It's alright, holla back You get if you wanna ill, smoke if you wanna smoke Kill if you wanna kill, loc if you wanna loc It's alright, you heard?, It's alright, holla back

In the middle of a war rockin' the west
Who's the illest shorty alive? I confess
I take nine to the chest and I swear to the heaven sky's
I bless the mics until the day I rest
Till they can feel what I feel, I'ma try my best
And if you real like I real, you can provide the rest

Everything left out, you can blame it on the brain, not the heart

I'm playing my part, stretched out, just about the best out

Any nigga realer than me, is in a mess hall with their chest out

Any rapper with less clout, sell more records than me We extort 'em as soon as they record 'em, bleak

My name is clear

Back when a shorty used to braid my hair On the project stairs, once I drop to a ceaser, ma, I don't need ya

From the block to the hot two seaters, ya heard?

Now, we could bounce if you wanna bounce, ball if you wanna ball

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Check, on the jewels, I blew more money than Latrell, who else?

They don't know you, think they know you too well, you jell

Like Flubber, I hover above the city in a private jet, the livest set

Press your brakes, Feds wanna investigate Mr., I don't cop nothin' less than eight And anything involved with my name regardless of the fame

It's hard, I can't even walk through Harlem again Charge it to the game, I'm platinum like American Express

My boy died, and all I did was inherit his stress To make every jam tougher, you ain't my man, fuck ya

I suggest, let you live right? Negative, I swear, it's dough or die

I hope your soul provides you with an afterlife Close you're casket tight, take you're last two deep breaths

And pass the mic to Jay-Z, nigga, that's right

Now, we could bounce if you wanna bounce, ball if you wanna ball

Play if you wanna play, floss if you wanna floss

It's alright, you heard? It's alright, holla back You get if you wanna ill, smoke if you wanna smoke Kill if you wanna kill, loc if you wanna loc It's alright, you heard? It's alright, holla back

We can bounce if you wanna bounce, ball if you wanna ball
Play if you wanna play, floss if you wanna floss
It's alright, you heard? It's alright
You get ill if you wanna ill, smoke if you wanna smoke
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