

Jay-Z

"Jay-Z"

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woke up this morning...

UH OHHH!

got yourself a...

starts with cut of beats from Nas, "got yourself a gun"

I GOT MYSELF A GUN

UH OHHH!

I GOT MYSELF A GUN

Brooklyn, stand up!

I got myself a gun,

but really I don't need the heat

Ya heart pump project, ya Kool-Aid, ya sweet

I don't got a 2-Way, you gay?

This is not beef, this is rap, homie

I don't have a scratch on me,

Ya feel Jay's song, ya rip Jay off,

Damn, I'm only worth over a hundred million,

Look, I got beef with like a hundred children,

Niggas with pink suits, tryn to get cute

You a li'l outta line, homie

Don't let the nine, hold me

Put you out ya mind, homie

Just rhyme, homie

Kick ya little lot, I kick mine fast

You sneakn out the back of the source soundlab

We wasn't chasin, naw, we had to tape, too

We came thru to do our 1-2 thang

It wasn't a Roc-a-Fella come thru thang

It was all like that, Roc-a come thru clean

Ya Queens niggaz, y'all know how I do

Look, I got more shooters than Queen's Bridge and
you,

Gotta tie you up on the Coliseum roof,

'n open beer bottles off the boys chip tooth

Na'Look here:

I GOT MYSELF A GUN

UH OHHH!

I GOT MYSELF A GUN

Listen, I'm the J, the AY fuck you nas

Ya never so ask an now u escobar

Had to buy ya chain back last time u got robbed

THE NERVE OF THIS COWARD, he like "OH MY GOD!"

I know rap rumors are all innuendos

But yo I bring it to ya LIVE lift up ya windows!

The public peek in

N' see ya dirty laundry

Y'ALL DON'T WANT ME TO CONTINUE, HOV!

laugh supa ugly

dj scratch, laughs

all i really know is that yo ho should be wit me

she ain't playn, she should be wit me, champagne

AIN'T PLAYN AINT PLAYN AINT PLAYN wit me

me and the boy, a, i got more in common than

just balln and rhymn, get it?

MORE IN CARMEN*

I came in yo' belly backseat

Skeetd in the jeep

Left condoms on yo' baby's seat

Here the nggaz in the club, love is done

It's whatever, whenever, however...

AND SINCE U INFATUATED WIT SIN AN GAY SHIT

she was kissn my ... while u be kissn my ...

Nasty shit, u thought i was taller than that

u come and call a hundred times, i was bonin her neck

U got a baby by yora you can't disown her yet

when do your lies end?

when does the truth begin?

and as reality sets in, does a lot matter

GOTTA HURT THAT I'M YO BABY MAMA'S FAVORITE
RAPPER!

and thats your current girl, she know whats up

Holla at ya real *siren*

Dre clip I just don't give a fuck

all i really know is that yo ho should be wit me

she ain't playn, she should be wit me, champagne

AINT PLAYN AINT PLAYN AINT PLAYN wit me

ooooooooout

* Carmen is Nas's girlfriend

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