

Jay-Z

"The Ruler's Back"

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[Jay-Z]

Uh-huh uhh, uhh, uh-uhh

Uh-huh uhh, uhh, uhh

Whoo! Whoo! Whoo! Whoo!

I, am, back, niggaz

Ha ha ha ha ha.. uh-oh, uh-oh - whoo!

Ladies and gentlemen.. H, to the Izzo

I wanna thank everybody out there for they purchase

I surely appreciate it - whoo!

What you about to witness is my thoughts

Just my thoughts man - right or wrong

Just what I was feeling at the time, uhh

You ever felt like this, you vibe with me

Walk with a nigga man - just vibe with me

Yo, gather round hustlers that's if you still livin

And get on down, to that ol' jig rhythm

Here's a couple of jewels to help you get through your
bid in prison

A ribbon in the sky, keep your head high

I, Young 'Vito, voice of the young people

Mouthpiece for hustlers I'm back motherfuckers

Your reign on the top was shorter than leprechauns

Y'all can't fuck with Hov', what type of X y'all on?

I got great lawyers for cops so dress warm

Charges don't stick to dude he's teflon

I'm too sexy for jail like I'm Right Said Fred

I'm not guilty, now GIMME back my bread

Mr. District Attorney I'm not sure if they told you

I'm on TV every day, where the fuck could I go to

plus - Hov' don't run, Hov' stand and fight

Hov's a soldier, Hov' been fightin all his life so

What could you do to me? It's not new to me

Sue me; fuck you - what's a couple dollars to me?

But you will respect me, simple as that

Or I got no problem goin back

I'm representin for the seat where Rosa Parks sat

Where Malcolm X was shot, where Martin Luther was
popped

So off we go, let the trumpets blow

And hold on, because the driver of the mission is a pro

The ruler's back

Uhh, uh-huh uhh uhh

I, am, BACK, niggaz - whoo! whoo! whoo! whoo!

Yeah, yeah, yeah

Turn the motherfuckin music up

The ruler's back

I, am, back, niggaz

Yeah, geah, yeah, geah, yeah, geah, yeah

Well in these times, well at least to me

There's a lot of rappers out there tryin to sound like Jay-Z

I'll help you out, here's what you do

You gonna need a wide lens cause that's a VERR' big shoe

And you got a couple of +Beans+ and you don't have a +Clue+?

You situation is +Bleek+, I'ma keep it +Rell+ cause

Fuckin with me, you gotta drop +Amil+

Cause if you gonna cop somethin you gotta cop f'real

Don't only talk it, walk like it - from the Bricks to the booth

I can predict the future like Cleo the psychic

You can't date skee-os and wife it (uh-uh)

And you can't sell me bullshit, we know the prices

So what your life is? We gon' roll

'til the wheels fall off, y'all muh'fuckers check the tires

Off we go, let the trumpets blow

And hold on, because the driver of that Bentley is a pro

The ruler's back

Uhh, uhh

I, am, back, niggaz

Feels good! Ha

Pah, holla at me!

The ruler's back

Yeah.. whoo!

Yeah.. yeah.. yeah..

Now bounce, c'mon, bounce

Uhh, whoo! Whoo!

Bounce, c'mon, bounce

Uhh, uhh, yeah, yeah

Bounce, c'mon, bounce

Uhh, yeah, just my thoughts ladies and gentlemen

Just what I'm feelin at the time, you know what I mean?

Knahmean? *[music fades w/ ad libs]*

