

Jay-Z

"What We Talking About"

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Blueprint trios
Yeah, yeah

What we talkin' 'bout real shit or we talkin' 'bout
rhymes?
You talkin' 'bout millions or you talkin' 'bout mine
What we talkin' 'bout 'cause I ain't got time
For what people be talkin' 'bout all the time

What we talkin' 'bout fiction or we talkin' 'bout fact?
You talkin' 'bout fiction? Hold up, pardon my back
I'm talkin' 'bout life and all I hear is
Oh, yeah, he keeps talkin' 'bout crack

I ain't talkin' 'bout profit, I'm talkin' 'bout pain
I'm talkin' 'bout despair, I'm talkin' 'bout shame
I ain't talkin' 'bout gossip, I ain't talkin' 'bout Game
I ain't talkin' 'bout Jimmy, I ain't talkin' 'bout Dame

I'm talkin' 'bout real shit, them people playin'
What is you talkin' 'bout? I don't know what y'all sayin'
People keep talkin' 'bout, Hov take it back
I'm doin' better than before, why would I do that?

Ain't nothing cool 'bout carryin' a strap
'Bout worryin' your moms and buryin' your best cat
Talkin' 'bout revenge while carryin' his casket
All teary eyed 'bout to take it to a mattress

I'm talkin' 'bout music, I ain't talkin' 'bout rap
You talkin' 'bout who's hot, I ain't talkin' 'bout that
The conversation is changed, let's yap about that
I don't run rap no more, I run the map

They talk, we live, we see what
They say, they say, they say
They talk, we did, who cares what
They say, they say, they say

Still they can't focus on them, they be talkin' 'bout me
Talkin' 'bout what I wear, talkin' 'bout where I be
Check out my hair, these ain't curls, these is peas

Peasey head still get paid, I'm combin' through G's

Please, we ain't focused on naps
'Cause I don't run rap no more, I run the map
A small part of the reason the president is black
I told him I got him when he hit me on the jack

Talkin' 'bout progress, I ain't lookin' back
You know I run track, try not to get lapped
People keep talkin' 'bout Hov left 'em flat
Try to rewrite history, let's talk about facts

Dame made millions even Jaz made some scraps
He could've made more but he didn't sign his contract
As far as street guys, we was dealin' crack
That's just how the game goes, I don't owe nobody jack

Grown men want me to sit 'em on my lap
But I don't have a beard and Santa Claus ain't black
I repeat, you can't sit on my lap
I don't have a beard, now get off my sack
Scream at me

They talk, we live, we see what
They say, they say, they say
They talk, we did, who cares what
They say, they say, they say

And now that that's that, let's talk about the future
We have just seen the dream as predicted by Martin
Luther
Now you could choose ta, sit in front of your computa
Posin' with guns, shootin' YouTube up

Or you could come with me to the White House
Get your suit up, you stuck on being hardcore
I chuck the deuce up, peace out Medusa
Welcome to the Blue ah Print ah tre piece, Jay-Z your
tutor

Toota of my own horn, beep, beep, move ya
Ras clot when rude boy come through with the roof up
So I could see the sky
'Cause everybody talkin', Hov, I think we know why

They talk, we live, we see what
They say, they say, they say
They talk, we did, who cares what
They say, they say, they say

