

Jay-Z & Linkin Park

"Dirt Off Your Shoulder / Lying From You"

Visit "[Dirt Off Your Shoulder / Lying From You](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

When I pretend everything is what I want it to be
I look exactly like what you always wanted to see
When I pretend, I can't forget about the criminal I am
Stealing second after second just 'cause I know I can

But I can't pretend this is the way it'll stay I'm just
(Trying to bend the truth)
I can't pretend I'm who you want me to be, so I'm
(Lying my way from you)

If you feelin' like a pimp nigga, go and brush your
shoulders off
Ladies is pimps too, go and brush your shoulders off
Niggaz is crazy baby, don't forget that boy told you
Get that dirt off your shoulder

I probably owe it to y'all, proud to be locked by the
force
Tryin' to hustle some things, that go with the Porsche
Feelin' no remorse, feelin' like my hand was forced
Middle finger to the law, nigga grip'n my balls

All the ladies they love me, from the bleachers they
screamin'
All the ballers is bouncin' they like the way I be leanin'
All the rappers be hatin', off the track that I'm makin'
But all the hustlers they love it just to see one of us
make it

Came from the bottom the bottom, to the top of the
pots
Nigga London, Japan and I'm straight off the block
Like a running back, get it man, I'm straight off the
block
I can run it back nigga 'cause I'm straight with the Roc

If you feelin' like a pimp nigga, go and brush your
shoulders off
Ladies is pimps too, go and brush your shoulders off
Niggaz is crazy baby, don't forget that boy told you
Get that dirt off your shoulder

You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder

Your homey Hov' in position, in the kitchen with soda
I just whipped up a watch, tryin' to get me a Rover
Tryin' to stretch out the coca, like a wrestler, yes sir
Keep the Heckler close, you know them smokers'll test
ya

But like, fifty-two cards when I'm, I'm through dealin'
Now fifty-two bars come out, now you feel 'em
Now, fifty-two cars roll out, remove ceiling
In case fifty-two broads come out, now you chillin'

With a boss bitch of course S.C. on the sleeve
At the forty forty club, ESPN on the screen
I paid a grip for the jeans, plus the slippers is clean
No chrome on the wheels, I'm a grown-up for real

I remember what they taught to me
Remember condescending talk of who I ought to be
Remember listening to all of that and this again
So I pretended up a person who was fittin' in

And now you think this person really is me and I'm
(Trying to bend the truth)
But the more I push the more I'm pulling away 'cuz I'm
(Lying my way from you)

No no turning back now
(I wanna be pushed aside so let me go)
No no turning back now
(Let me take back my life I'd rather be all alone)

No turning back now
(Anywhere on my own 'cuz I can see)
No no turning back now
(The very worst part of you)
(The very worst part of you is me)

This isn't what I wanted to be, I never thought that
What I said would have you running from me like this
This isn't what I wanted to be, I never thought that
What I said would have you running from me like this

This isn't what I wanted to be, I never thought that
What I said would have you running from me like this
This isn't what I wanted to be, I never thought that
What I said would have you running from me like this

(You)
No turning back now
(I wanna be pushed aside so let me go)
No no turning back now
(Let me take back my life I'd rather be all alone)

No turning back now
(Anywhere on my own 'cuz I can see)
No no turning back now
(The very worst part of you)
(The very worst part of you is me)

Visit [Jay-Z & Linkin Park](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.