

Jay-Z Feat. Memphis Bleek

"Coming Of Age"

Visit "[Coming Of Age](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Uh, huh, uh, yeah, gi-gi-geyeah
Time to come up, hold my own weight, defend my
crown
Gots to lock it down and when they rush, part two

Cocaine whiter now
Operation is sweet
Whole game tighter now
Movin' a brick a week

Plus a nigga price is down
We them niggaz to see
Time to start the arisin' now
I don't know what's wrong with Bleek

It seems, I'm like Keenan, pickin' up on the vibe
That he ain't too happy, I could just see it in his eyes
I don't know if it's the chicks or how we dividin' the loot
Time to pay his ass a visit 'fore he decide to get cute

Jumped out like a star with the flavest car
Matchin' the gator shirt, softer than my next door
neighbors
These young niggaz think I fell out the loop
'Cause the last time they seen me hoppin', out the
Coupe
I hopped out in a suit

Look at this nigga Jay frontin' tryin' to take my shine
I didn't say this verbally, just had some shit on my mind
Plus I'm puffin' like an ounce, more than I used to puff
Takin' advice from these niggaz but they ain't used to
stuff

They had me thinkin', shit, I'm the one that moved the
stuff
While he drive around town in brand new Coupe's and
stuff"
Swear to God, they had me practically hatin' his guts
As he approached I spoke, "Jigga whattup?"

I done came up put my life on the line
Soaked the game up now it's my time to shine
Time to change up no more second in line
Nine-eight, these streets is mine

Look at that fake smile he just gave me, it's breakin' my
heart
Should I school him or pull the tools out and just break
him apart
I felt his hatred it was harsh, 'fore this fakin' shit start
I should take him in back of the building and blaze him

Uh, oh, this nigga Jay he ain't slow, he musta picked up
on the vibe
And had I, not been so high I woulda been able to hide
Tried to cover up myself, as I gave him a five
Hugged him, as if I loved him

To the naked eye
It woulda seemed we was the closest, but to those that
know us
Could see that somethin' was about to go down
Stay focused

I'm tryin' to concentrate, but it's like he's reading my
mind
As if he can see through this fog and all this weed in
my mind
Could he see I had plans on, bein' the man
Ever since we first spoke and he put that G in my hand

And I gave it back to show him, I was down for the
cause
As he approached and I paused

I done came up put my life on the line
Soaked the game up now it's my time to shine
Time to change up no more second in line
Nine-eight, these streets is mine

Yeah, you done came up put your life on the line
Soaked the game up now it's yo' time to shine
Time to change up, no more second in line
Nine-eight, these streets is mine

Right, yo we wild out in Vegas, styled on haters
Mouthed off at the cops, I done crammed every drop
Copped whips the same color, we tighter than brothers
With different fathers but same mothers, this life don't
love us

So 'til death do us, I'm never breakin' my bond
Nigga we Lex movers, V-12 pushers

As I stand
One leg of my pants up, in a stance like, "Man what?"
I know these niggaz are peepin' my mind cancer
But in time's the answer

Seems mind blowin', this weed and Hennessey
Got my mind goin', trust me nigga, I'm knowin'
Chicks used to ignore me, and my aunt sayin' I need
fifty
Not sixty-forty

Oh God, don't let him control y'all
Your gun is my gun, your clip is my clip baby

Your fun is my fun, your bitch is my bitch
Any nigga tryin' to harm Jay I'm feelin' for you
I ain't only touchin' you, I'm killin' your crew

Give it a year, you'll be sittin' on a million or two
Records sold nigga, perfect your roll, yeah

I done came up put my life on the line
Soaked the game up now it's my time to shine
Time to change up no more second in line
Nine-eight, these streets is mine

I done came up put my life on the line
Soaked the game up now it's my time to shine
Time to change up no more second in line
Nine-eight, these streets is mine

Yeah, you done came up put your life on the line
Soaked the game up now it's yo' time to shine
Time to change up, no more second in line
Yeah, yeah, Coming of Age Two, brand new

Visit [Jay-Z Feat. Memphis Bleek](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.