Kany García "H.A.M"

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[Kanye West] It was all good just a week ago N-ggas feel theyselves and then Watch The Throne drop N-ggas kill themselves What n-ggas gon do Hov? This a new crack on a new stove I'm in the two-door, true that N-ggas tellin' me "You back" Like a n-gga ever left up out this bitch, huh? And if life a bitch suck my d-ck huh? And I bet she f-cked the whole clique, huh By the way n-gga, you should f-ckin' quit, n-gga Just forget it, you talk it, I live it Like Eli I did it, jokes on you muthaf-cker and I get it No paper hoe, but you can have some more of me Or-gy, or are we speakin methaphorically Historically, I'm kickin' b-tches out like Pam, n-gga Goin' HAM n-gga, me and ligga And a n-gga still young, wanna have no kids But I've been practicing with some actresses as bad as

And a few white girls, asses flat a shit But the head so good, damn a n-gga glad he hit Got em jumpin' out the building Watch out below, a million out the door

I'm about to go HAM
Hard As a Muthaf-cker,
Let these n-ggas know who I am
I'm about to go HAM
Hard As a Muthaf-cker,
Let these n-ggas know who I am

[Jay-Z]

F-ck y'all mad at me for?
You don't even know what I've been through
I play chicken with a Mack truck
Y'all muthaf-ckers woulda been moved
I swam waters with great whites
Y'all muthaf-ckers woulda been chewed

I hustle with vultures late nights Y'all muthaf-ckers woulda been food F-ck wrong with these dudes Try to walk around in these shoes See the shit I saw growing up And maybe you can take a peek at these boo's N-ggas fantasize about the shit that I do daily like These rappers rap about all the shit that I do really I'm like really half a billi n-gga Really you got baby money Keep it real with n-ggas N-ggas aint got my lady money Watch the Throne don't step on our robe Bad enough we let you step on our glow When my nephew died, daddy dead N-ggas took the price on my uncles head Nobody called the cops as my uncle bled So I feel like I would like to know my uncles bread Bow down, brother pay homage Don't spill hate all on my garments Commes Des Garcon, f-ck your fresh Head shots n-gga f-ck your vests F-ck the pig, no pork on my fork Peace God cause you know a n-gga just went Ham

Hard As a Muthaf-cker, Let these n-ggas know who I am Yeah I'm 'bout to go HAM Hard As a Muthaf-cker, Let these n-ggas know who I am Yeah I'm 'bout to go HAM

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