

## Cherry Poppin Daddies "Guns & Roses"

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Yeah it's magic  
Uhh, Jay-Z and Lenny Kravitz  
And it's a Heavy D production you bastards  
Come on  
Ha hey yo stop playin man  
This is real serious  
Ha (It's the rock) yeah yo

[Jay-Z]  
Let's go  
Post Postatono, Hov' hangin with Bono  
U2 can live like Salvatore Ferragamo  
And U2 can cool out poolside at the Delano  
And U2 flow like you was out of your mind yo  
Cause who knew dude that loved apple pies from  
McDonalds  
Would soon be the boss of the Big Apple, ya know  
And who knew dude that played ball for the NBA  
Would make a mistake on the who knew estates, throw  
it away  
Who knew that would be his last shot, who drew up that  
play  
They giveth and they taketh life is cruel that way  
But even a broken clock is right at least two times a day  
You could have turned Guns into Roses like two times  
today  
Now here's something you gotta say two times to Jay  
I got my shades on waiting for the sun to shine my way  
Got my boom box, suntan lotion waiting for action  
They say when you play with skills, good luck could  
happen  
Let's go

(C'mon) It's the Roc (repeat 4X)  
That's right

[Jay-Z]  
Things got too hot so I jumped off in this rap shit  
You got it kris-krossed ain't no turning me backwards  
Too many District Attorneys concerned with the actions  
Of one individual he's criminally attached

I turned in all my rap chips I'm earning my bachelors  
While dating all the models and actresses  
I'm learning all the potholes in every single barrio  
Trying not to mess up my axis kid  
On the road to the riches through trafficking  
Through rapping and whatever's happening  
Roc-a-wear I'm the young black Ralph Lauren  
Every time I get out they put me right back in  
The Michael Corleone of the microphone  
The Michelangelo of flow I paint pictures with poems  
I gather no moss like a rolling stone  
Case the Grim Reaper visits my home, nigga I'm gone  
c'mon

(C'mon) It's the Roc (3X)  
(C'mon) That's right (C'mon)

[Lenny Kravitz: repeat 2X]  
Life is all about Guns and Roses  
Bittersweet like friends and foes  
Some get left behind and some get chosen  
Just like life, Guns and Roses

[Jay-Z]  
Tote more Guns than Roses, foes is,  
visibly shook of the invisible bully, let's go  
Flowers need water to grow, it gotta rain  
And in order to experience joy you need pain  
Every time a baby is born, somebody's slain  
You know the saying, somebody's lose is another's  
gain  
The sun comes out when the water goes down the  
drain  
A rainbow then the clouds come out we do it again  
Everything evens up, you just wait  
Even a garbage can gets a steak  
You ain't even a garbage can you have faith  
But when it turns your way before it turns away  
Gotta turn that into something you gotta learn from Jay  
You will get return in your investment if attention you  
pay let's go

(C'mon) It's the Roc (3X)  
(C'mon) That's right (C'mon)

[Lenny Kravitz: repeat 2X]  
Life is all about Guns and Roses  
Bittersweet like friends and foes  
Some get left behind and some get chosen  
Just like life, Guns and Roses

Life is all about Guns and Roses

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