

## Unknown

# "Coming Of Age Da Sequel"

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[Jay Z]

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

[Bleek] Cocaine whiter now

[Jay Z] Operation is sweet

[Bleek] Whole game tighter now

[Jay Z] Movin a brick a week

[Bleek] Plus a nigga price is down

[Jay Z] We them niggaz to see

[Bleek] Time to start the arisin now

[Jay Z] I don't know what's wrong with Bleek

[Jay-Z]

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

[Memphis Bleek]

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?"

Chorus: Memphis Bleek

I done came up (uhh) put my life on the line (uhh)

Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's my time to shine

Time to change up (what?) no more second in line

Nine-eight, these streets is mine

(uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh-uh-huh-uh-huh)

[Jay-Z]

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

[Memphis Bleek]

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

[Jay-Z]

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

[Memphis Bleek]

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 ("Whattup Bleek?") and I paused..

Chorus: Memphis Bleek, Jay-Z

I done came up (uhh) put my life on the line (uhh)

Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's my time to shine

Time to change up (what?) no more second in line

Nine-eight, these streets is mine

Yeah, you done came up (uhh) put your life on the line  
(uhh)

Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's yo' time to shine

Time to change up, no more second in line

[Bleek] Nine-eight, these streets is mine

[Jay-Z]

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

[Memphis Bleek]

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 Hennesey

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

[Jay-Z]

Oh God, don't let him control y'all

Your gun is my gun, your clip is my clip baby

[Memphis Bleek]

Your fun is my fun (uh-huh) 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

[Jay-Z]

Give it a year, you'll be sittin on a million or two

records sold nigga, perfect your roll, geyeah

Chorus: Memphis Bleek

I done came up (came up) put my life on the line

Soaked the game up (game up) now it's my time to  
shine

Time to change up (change up) no more second in line

Nine-eight, these streets is mine (what, geyeah  
geyeah)

I done came up (came up) put my life on the line

Soaked the game up (game up) now it's my time to  
shine

Time to change up (change up) no more second in line

Nine-eight, these streets is mine

[Jay-Z]

Yeah, you done came up (uhh) put your life on the line  
(uhh)

Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's yo' time to shine

Time to change up, no more second in line

Yeah, yeah

Coming of Age Two, brand new

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