Unknown

"Coming of Age (feat. Memphis Bleek"

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[Jay-Z]

Uh-huh uh yeah, gi-gi-geyeah

Time to come up, hold my own weight, defend my

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-huh-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 would a 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 would a 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

[Jay-Z]

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

[Memphis Bleek]

not sixty-forty

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

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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