

Horrorshow

"Truth Be Told"

Visit ["Truth Be Told"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

[Solo] Said I'm a night owl, fly above the city after lights out cause my thoughts are clearest when the noise dies down So while you sleep I'm up late working on my escape plan So take my hand cause we leaving right now And you can march with me or you can move aside Whether you a true droogie or you just cruising by Forget the do or die, just loosen your suit and tie They too concerned with being cool, I'm concerned with losing mine Hear the stomach rumble, it's running on empty But still I break bread with those who trespass against me cause even angels tell lies on their bad days Tryna navigate a world that's man made But the aforementioned characters who inhabit my shoulder blades are both claiming to know the way, fucking with my pokerface But I'm feeling like a pimp so I'm gonna brush 'em off Look 'em in the eyes when I tell 'em straight, welcome overstayed "Truth be told" - Jay-Z

[Chorus] Let no man be afraid to speak his part But let it come from the heart and the soul An alibi's just a lie in the absence of proof Above all, let the truth be told

[Solo] Same crews, some songs, but there's been a name change From today on you can call me Mr. Gameface cause I got my game face on Me and Adit came back to give "The Grey Space" a paint job And we ain't cut from the same cloth My hat perched on a double crown cause I'm twice the king Steady tryna build a kingdom out of rhythm and rhyme We on your porch banging on your front door till you invite us in Truth be told I'm a stoned out scatterbrain but I never smoked a cigarette Cause if I did then I'd probably smoke a pack a day and that's a lot to pay for a little bit of death See, truth be told I'm just doing my best But regardless, I'ma stick to my guns So listen up while I get this stuff off of my chest cause honestly yo, my conscious weighs a tonne "Truth be told" - Jay-Z

[Chorus] [Solo] So now we move like comets round this planet of rock Colliding off one another till we finally stop Sign of the times, if motherfuckers put they mind in they rhymes then they might find that they could write some like mine Or better yet like yours Cause there ain't nothing stopping you from penning your

thoughts You see, kids get bored, kids kill time So long
as there's kids on this planet, kids will rhyme So tell me
how you gonna earn your stripes cause I'm tryna get
mine with just some words and a mic And we on target,
songs sparking chain reactions across the
neighbourhood like the sound of dogs barking And I
send these words to be there with you when I can't In
your pocket on your iPod, wherever you are Let the
truth be told up in your ear From around the corner to
around the globe in both hemispheres "Truth be told" -
Jay-Z

Visit [Horrorshow](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.