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Peter

"Celebration"

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[hispanic voice same as "Intro" from _In My Lifetime, Vol. 1_] What you think you like me? You ain't like me *motherfucker* You a punk I been with MADE people.. CONNEC-TED people Who you been wit? Chain snatchin, jive-ass, maricon *motherfuckers* Why don't you go get lost Get out of here, go kick a freestyle or somethin

[Jay-Z]

You're now tuned into the greatest *Motherfuckers* can't beat us, join us, can't fade us, hate us

Can't touch it, *fuck it*, can't see em, try to be em Both shows sold out your coliseum, 8th Wonder Locked rap for trey summers, poker faces with the aces under

Face one up, to take over, the break's over *Nigga* I'm the God MC, me, Jay-hovah *Shit* knockin, almost a crime, get Cochran Bangin to the hearse where my doctors hand hot land, FBI, DEA, I did crime, got away They wanna see me pay, *motherfuckers* better ride if they try to plant, under the seat of my car even a half a gram, better flame those, plainclothes Same goes for lame hoes, cocaine rapper Rep ya game pros

[Wais]

We celebrate this, while you sittin back screamin you hate this Try to rape this, get caught in my crime matrix Spittin sperm inside of latex You get, no respect like a child rapist Delegate this, men just givin facelifts Leave your melon spacious, career felon, no hiatus nor Ceasar's, the CIA flooded my block with diseases Informants, heating the spot up like global warming Who start *shit*? My style is laced with arsenic Odorless tasteless, cause of death is traceless I know you wanna see me wasted You call the order, I'll be in Hell Team Roc sweater and ice water Righteous, dominate the global, my life's a novel blazin in Barnes and Noble, idolize the vocals Y'all niggaz is local but that's evident I'm Resident Evil, movin like ?

[Memphis Bleek]

Millionaire that flow like water, rap *niggaz* runnin I, oughta applaud ya, clap at ya Point the Mac at ya, *niggaz* caught up Brought up in the rapture, my flows torture like a compound fracture, can't *fuck* widdit For the love of sex money and drugs Affiliated with the sets Tecs honies and thugs Let the four power, rain on *niggaz* like a spring shower and bring flowers for the bodies that surround us If you was lookin you found us Movin with speed, tried to play Superman ended up like Chris Reeves Parapalegic, precise minds like the Pharoah's of Egypt Shot through a barrel *niggaz* narrowly weaved it Keepin my Team top seeded with the Sweet 16's bulgin out of my jeans, on the ten-speed weeded Holdin, ? shots with you like a secret It's like a story never told, but believe it...

[Sauce Money]

Street anthem anchor, quick to trade shots just like a banker

Lick a round, *niggaz* hit the ground like Sanka I got ya screwface in forty-two ways, Aim better than toothpaste, Jerry Maguire "Show Me The Money" like Clue tapes Run up in your spot with a few eights, zonin Known men, home in, all of my homies condone sin Four shots spin ya like chrome rims Put a part right through your dome like the Omen, foamin White sheets got ya wrapped like a Roman Back in New York, honey wants it, just spit blood and talk funny *Niggaz* is cartoons, picture styles that's fully developed like dark rooms, hits fat, cub with a harpoon Heat-seekin, grill huntin, still frontin? Keep squeezin, *fuck it*, I leave the whole street wheezing

No *motherfuckers* hope I fail, and gotta provoke the frail Got em scared to drop like soap in jail

[Jay-Z] Geyeah, there you have it Just think of ours as can't be touched, tested, whatever Never disrespect this thing of ours Roc-a-Fella family

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