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## Declare Jas "H.O.V.A"

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[Jay-Z] + (DJ Envy)

Yo uh, dim the motherfuckin lights and the studio shades! (Yeah)

Skane Dollar (The People's Choice) Let's get this one (DJ Envy!)

Yeh (Envy) yeah.. yeah! The Roc's in the building - oh

(New Jay-Z!) It's Young, c'mon!

That shit sound like some superhero music right there (okay)

Sound like my theme muh'fucking song right there (Desert Storm Mixtape, Volume 1) I like this one I can groove to this one; Skane Dollar where we at? Clue!

Desert Storm, yeah, let's get it (whaaaaaaaaaaa?)

[Jay-Z]

Watch on arm, rims on tire

Hov' in the studio, the roof's on fire {Yeah!}

S. Carter kicks on my feet {Woo!}

Roc-A-Wear on my leg, Envy on the beat

I made my first mill' off papi on the hill

I made in the rap game speakin on the reels (that's real)

I'm bling cause I passed the statute of limitation and I'm makin too much money to be goin to jail (hell nah)

Who else you know on probation

leave the country for a month to go on vacation? (\*laughing\*)

Listeners, get your brain on drugs

Listen up, it's the flawless like cocaine dust

Her-on hero, do any thing for dinero

Like Joe Pesci, Hov' is so deadly

In the middle of the ocean, racin on jet skits (\*PYOOM!\*)

Get your mind right or get it on your left sleeve {ENVY!}

S.C., Jay-Z, either or

Young Hova, Big Homie, read 'em off

Daddy is home, niggaz are scared {Yup!}
Way before I put the key in the door
Ain't no other kings in this rap game, you kiddin?
Nuttin but my children, one shot, they disappearin
.. I'm on a whole 'nother level
I don't take your Jacob watch, I just screw off the bezel

[Jay-Z] + (DJ Envy)
Young.. Young's in the building! Desert Storm!
It's the Roc! (DJ Envy) This is what we do about this time of year
(Blok Party.. Desert Storm mixtape) Yeah (Volume 1)
Sho' nuff! Gangsta.. (c'moN!)

[Jay-Z]
Rapper/slash, murderer/slash
Punk muh'fuckers I will murder your ass
Gangster somebody soon to be dad
"Blueprint 2" homie, junior is mad
Mad cause his new son sound a little better
Knock a little harder, show the growth in his father
Similar in robberies, damn you gotta love it

All that spells in the air in better music for the public

[Jay-Z] + (DJ Envy)
Gotta love it (You gotta love it) Young!
Desert Storm - it's the Roc! It's what we do, beotch!
(Fat shout, whole Roc-A-Fella, Dame Dash)
I'm just fuckin with 'em (Big Topper, Jay-Z)
Skane-o! It's five in the mornin, let's get out of here Let's burn..
(Desert Storm, Epic! Switch it up!)

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