

## Jay-Z F/ Rell F

### "Celebration"

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What you think you like me? You ain't like me  
\*motherfucker\*  
You a punk  
I been with MANY people.. CONNECTED people  
Who you been wit? Chain snatchin? mardi gol  
\*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 reaped 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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