

Jay-Z F/ Rell F

"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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