

Jay-Z F/ Rell F

"Z F/Rell F - In My Lifetime"

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[Jay Z]

It's the thought of a ride that make my eyes wide I'm
caught up
I'm trying to make all of my dreams materialize so I
sorta
say my goodbyes to the straight and narrow
I found a new route you bout to see my life change
I make the means justify the ends I make the cream
materialize keys to a Benz and so I'm rollin
For now holdin down the fort who's controllin?
The ground's gotta blow em, yep, y'all shoulda told em
Uhh, my first felony's approachin, copped my first key
Took a freeze, now I'm frozen
I bought a black Mac, I'm outta control
Losin bankrolls on blackjack, you gotta know
it always crossed my mind that Feds be tappin the lines
like Gregory Hines
Still on the phone discussin my biz like it could never be
mines
I know the price, know the risk, know the wrongs, and
the rights
Still my blood flows ice, it's just my life

Chorus:

What's the meaning, what's the meaning of life?
scratched "In my lifetime"
What's the meaning, what's the meaning of life?
scratched "In my lifetime"

[Jay-Z]

I'm like the bass with the ass, splashin cold cash
The Big Willie get you chilly when I pass, brrrrrr
Is it, just a mirage all these girls thankin God
Is this, world my world, am I the star of stars?
Baby pimped out, I'm gettin too large and smokin
cigars
All chicks is hollerin bout chica, the whole city's buzzin
wasn't checkin for me a dozen or so, months ago
Now I'm all they know, I'm a person
Lettin the Cristal's breathe at the Barnacle Bar

Under my sleeve, vernacular, 50 G's
I'm talkin big cheese, you gotta be down to dig these,
uhh
Give me a rush like you wouldn't believe, my head's
about to bust
Acceleratin what drives me, hope I don't gotta die
to see, see I can't lie to me
I know the price, know the risk, know the wrongs and
the rights
Still my blood flows ice, it's just my life

Chorus 2X

[Jay-Z]
Uhh, from the beginning see we never seen the ending
Running up in all the women, all the linen, all the
jewels, huh
We sported Pele's, gold diamonds and Pirelli's
Sports cars, the good life'll give you a belly but that's
cool
as I, zone in the Al Capone, watch me
cause the Medusa's head on Versace turned me to
stone
Now my poems just ain't poems, they bloody, when I
recite em
Bones get disconnected like the phones
Now, I'm a hardened criminal with game
Like the Garden, all my penpals life controlled by the
warden
Still the drill makes me blind to the fact
I could do real time, I'm a prisoner, of my crimes
Know the price, know the risk, know the wrongs and the
rights
Now I'm, incarcerate for my life

Chorus 5X to fade

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