

Method Man F/ Street Life, Raekwon, Masta Killa, K "Coming of Age"

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[Jay-Z]

Uh-huh uh yeah, gi-gi-geyeah

Time to come up, hold my own weight, defend my
crown

Gots to lock it down and when they rush -- part two

[Bleek] Cocaine whiter now

[Jay-Z] Operation is sweet

[Bleek] Whole game tighter now

[Jay-Z] Movin a brick a week

[Bleek] Plus a nigga price is down

[Jay-Z] We them niggaz to see

[Bleek] Time to start the arisin now

[Jay-Z] I don't know what's wrong with Bleek

[Jay-Z]

It seems, I'm like Keenan, pickin up on the vibe

that he ain't too happy, I could just see it in his eyes

I don't know if it's the chicks or how we dividin the loot

Time to pay his ass a visit 'fore he decide to get cute

Jumped out like a star with the flavest car

Matchin the gator shirt, softer than my next door
neighbors

These young niggaz think I fell out the loop

cause the last time they seen me hoppin, out the Coupe

I hopped out in a suit

[Memphis Bleek]

Look at this nigga Jay frontin tryin to take my shine

I didn't say this verbally, just had some shit on my mind

Plus I'm puffin like an ounce, more than I used to puff

Takin advice from these niggaz but they ain't used to
stuff

They had me thinkin, "Shit, I'm the one that moved the
stuff

while he drive around town in brand new Coupe's and
stuff"

Swear to God, they had me practically hatin his guts

As he approached I spoke, "Jigga whattup?"

Chorus: Memphis Bleek

I done came up (uhh) put my life on the line (uhh)
Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's my time to shine
Time to change up (what?) no more second in line
Nine-eight, these streets is mine
(uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh-uh-huh-uh-huh)

[Jay-Z]

Look at that fake smile he just gave me, it's breakin my
heart
Should I school him or pull the tools out and just break
him apart
I felt his hatred it was harsh, 'fore this fakin shit start
I should take him in back of the building and blaze him

[Memphis Bleek]

Uh-oh, this nigga Jay he ain't slow, he musta picked up
on the vibe
and had I, not been so high I woulda been able to hide
Tried to cover up myself, as I gave him a five
Hugged him, as if I loved him

[Jay-Z]

To the naked eye
It woulda seemed we was the closest, but to those that
know us
could see that somethin was about to go down

[Memphis Bleek]

Stay focused
I'm tryin to concentrate, but it's like he's reading my
mind
As if he can see through this fog and all this weed in
my mind
Could he see I had plans on, bein the man
Ever since we first spoke and he put that G in my hand
And I gave it back to show him, I was down for the
cause
As he approached ("Whattup Bleek?") and I paused..

Chorus: Memphis Bleek, Jay-Z

I done came up (uhh) put my life on the line (uhh)
Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's my time to shine
Time to change up (what?) no more second in line
Nine-eight, these streets is mine

Yeah, you done came up (uhh) put your life on the line
(uhh)
Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's yo' time to shine
Time to change up, no more second in line

[Bleek] Nine-eight, these streets is mine

[Jay-Z]

Right, yo we wild out in Vegas, styled on haters
Mouthed off at the cops, I done crammed every drop
Copped whips the same color, we tighter than brothers
with different fathers but same mothers, this life don't
love us
So til death do us, I'm never breakin my bond
Nigga we Lex movers, V-12 pushers

[Memphis Bleek]

As I stand
One leg of my pants up, in a stance like, "Man what?"
I know these niggaz are peepin my mind cancer
But in time's the answer
Seems mind-blowin, this weed and Hennesey
Got my mind goin, trust me nigga, I'm knowin
Chicks used to ignore me, and my aunt sayin I need
fifty
not sixty-forty

[Jay-Z]

Oh God, don't let him control y'all
Your gun is my gun, your clip is my clip baby

[Memphis Bleek]

Your fun is my fun (uh-huh) your bitch is my bitch
Any nigga tryin to harm Jay I'm feelin for you
I ain't only touchin you, I'm killin your crew

[Jay-Z]

Give it a year, you'll be sittin on a million or two
records sold nigga, perfect your roll, geyeah

Chorus: Memphis Bleek

I done came up (came up) put my life on the line
Soaked the game up (game up) now it's my time to
shine
Time to change up (change up) no more second in line
Nine-eight, these streets is mine (what, geyeah
geyeah)

I done came up (came up) put my life on the line
Soaked the game up (game up) now it's my time to
shine
Time to change up (change up) no more second in line
Nine-eight, these streets is mine

[Jay-Z]

Yeah, you done came up (uhh) put your life on the line
(uhh)
Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's yo' time to shine
Time to change up, no more second in line
Yeah, yeah
Coming of Age Two, brand new

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