Jay-Z, Friend Or Foe (Reasonable Doubt)

Check one, check two Said you know what to do

Primo, cold crush when I give it to you

Friend or foe

Yo, state ya biz

Hmm, you tend to dough, ah

There it is

Me, I run the show, oh

And these kids

Don't like nobody comin' around here

Fuckin' with they dough for shit

You enterprisin' though, and I like it

But fuck with the big dogs yo, I gotta bite ya

Look, it's outta my hands

And you gettin money 'round here

Is not in the plans

Don't hop your ass outta that van

Head back to Kansas

I'm sending niggas back up in campuses

Chances slimmer than that chick in Calvin Klein pantses

Let me guess, they said it was money round here

And the rest is my stoppin' you from gettin' it, correct?

Sorry to here that

My guess is you got work at the hotel

I'll take care of that, you'll also see,

Now please, give me the room key

Ya twitchin', don't do that

Ya makin' me nervous, my crew

Well they do pack, them dudes in murderers

So please, would ya, put your hands back in sight

They don't like to see me nervous

You can understand that, right?

You draw, better be Picasso, you know the best

Cause if this is not so, uh, God bless

You leave me no choice

I leave you no voice

Believe you me son

I hate to do it just as bad as you hate to see it done

Now calm your boys

Cause I'm findin' it a little hard to concentrate with all the noise

Get the point

I'll let you go, before you leave

I guess I outta let you know

I need those keys

And a promise you neva, no matter the weather,

Eva eva eva eva eva eva come around here no mo'

На На