Jay-Z, Guns Roses

Yeah it's magic

Uhh, Jay-Z and Lenny Kravitz

And it's a Heavy D product you bastards

Come on

Ha hey yo stop playin man

This is real serious

Ha (It's the rock) yeah yo

[Jay-Z]

Post Postatono, Hov' hangin with Bono

You too can live like Salvatore Ferragamo

And you too can cool out poolside after Delano

And you too flow like you was out of your mind yo

And who knew dude who loved apple pies from McDonalds

Would soon be the boss of the Big Apple, ya know

And who knew dude would play ball for the NBA

Would make a mistake on the who know it stayed still in the way

Who knew that would be his last shot, who drew up that play

They giveth and they taketh life is cool that way

But even a broken clock is right two times a day

You could have turned Guns into Roses like two times today

Now there's something you gotta say two times to Jay

I got my shades on waiting for the sun to shine my way

Got my boom box, suntan lotion waiting for action

Its safe when you play with skills, good luck could happen

Let's go

(C'mon) It's the Roc [repeat 4X]

That's right

[Jay-Z]

It got to hot so I jumped off in this rap shit

You got it criss-crossed ain't no turning me backwards

Too many District Attorneys concerned with the actions

Of one individual he's criminally attached

I turned in all my rap chips I'm earning my bachelors

While dating all the models and actresses

I'm learning all the potholes in every single barrio

Trying not to mess up my axis kid

On the road to riches through trafficking

Through rappining whatever's happening

Roc-a-wear I'm the young black Ralph Lauren

Every time I get out they put me right back in

The Michael Corleone of the microphone

The Michelangelo of flow I paint pictures with poems

Have you ever known moss like a rolling stone

Case the Grim Reaper visits my home, nigga I'm gone c'mon

(C'mon) It's the Roc [3X]

(C'mon) That's right (C'mon)

[Lenny Kravitz: repeat 2X]

Life is all about Guns and Roses

Bittersweet like friends and foes

Some get left behind, some get chosen

Just like life, Guns and Roses

Jay-ZI

More Guns then Roses, foes is, visibly shook of the invisible book, let's go

Flowers need water to grow, it gotta rain

And in order to experience joy you need pain

Every time a baby is born, somebody slain

You know the saying, somebody's lose is another's gain

The sun comes out when the water goes down the drain

When the rainbow in the cloud comes out we do it again

Everything evens up, you just wait

Even a garbage can gets a steak

You ain't even a garbage can you have faith

But when it turns your way before it turns away

To turn that into something you gotta learn from Jay

You will get return in your investment if attention you pay let's go (C'mon) It's the Roc [3X] (C'mon) That's right (C'mon) [Lenny Kravitz: repeat 2X] Life is all about Guns and Roses Bittersweet like friends and foes Some get left behind, some get chosen Just like life, Guns and Roses Life is all about Guns and Roses