## Jay-Z, Intro

[Jay-Z]

It's the Dynasty niggaz... as promised...

The world's most infamous...

Roc-A-Fella Records...

This is Roc La Familia...

It's Young Hova... Beanie Sigel... Memphis Bleek... Amil-lion...

It's the Dynasty niggaz... 2000 to infinity...

This is ghetto to ghetto.. gutter to gutter..

Street corner to street corner.. project to project...

Worldwide... walk with us niggaz...

Hoffa... Dash... it's the Dynasty niggaz

Check it out...

Uhh... walk with me... talk to me... yo..

The theme song to +The Sopranos+ plays in the key of life on my, mental piano

Got a strange way of seein life like

I'm Stevie Wonder with, beads under the doo-rag

Intuition is there even when my vision's impaired, yeah

Knowin I can go, just switchin a spare

On the highway of life, nigga it's sharp in my sight

Oh! Keen senses ever since I was a, teen on the benches

everytime somebody like Enus was mentioned

I would turn green, me, bein in the trenches

Him, livin adventureous not worryin about expenditures

I'm bravin temperatures below zero, no hero

No father figure, you gotta pardon a nigga

But I'm starvin my niggaz, and the weight loss in my figure

is startin to darken my heart, bout to get to my liver

Watch it my niggaz, I'm tryin to be calm but I'm gon' get richer

through any means, with that thing that Malcolm palmed in the picture

Never read the Qu'ran or Islamic scriptures

Only psalms I read was on the arms of my niggaz

Tattooed so I carry on like I'm non-religious

Clap whoever stand between Shawn and figures

Niggaz, say it's the dawn/Don but I'm superstitious

Shit is as dark as it's been, nothin is goin as you predicted

I move with biscuits, stop the harder niggaz actin too suspicious

This is, food for thought, you do the dishes