

Jay-Z, Jigga What

[Jay-Z]

Uh-huh uh-huh, gi-gi gi-geyeah

Roc-a-Fella y'all, uh-huh uh-huh, Jigga

Timbaland shit, nine-eight BEYOTCH

Say what, say what? Uh-huh uh-huh, follow me beotch

Nigga what, nigga who?

Nigga what, nigga who?

Switcha flow, getcha dough

Can't f**k with this Roc-a-Fella shit doe

Switcha flow, getcha dough

Can't f**k with this Roc-a-Fella shit doe

[Jay-Z] --> first four lines overlap the section above

Can't f**k with me

They ain't ready yet

Uh-huh uh-huh

Yeah, yeah

Motherf**kers wanna act loco, hit em wit, numerous
shots with the fo'-fo'

Faggots runnin to the Po-Po's, smoke em like cocoa

F**k rap, coke by the boatload

F**k dat, on the run-by, gun high, one eye closed

Left holes through some guy clothes

Stop your bullshittin, glock with the full clip

Motherf**kers better duck when the fool spit

One shot could make a nigga do a full flip

See the nigga layin shocked when the bullet hit

I hate my high youth, no niggaz wanna buy you

But see me I wanna f**k for free

Now I gotta let her take this ride, make you feel it

inside your belly, if it's tight get the K-Y Jelly

All night get you wide up inside the telly

Side to side, til you say Jay-Z you're too much for me