

# Jay-Z, Jigga What, Jigga Who

[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 fuck with this Roc-a-Fella shit doe  
Switcha flow, getcha dough  
Can't fuck with this Roc-a-Fella shit doe

[Jay-Z] -- first four lines overlap the section above  
Can't fuck with me  
They ain't ready yet  
Uh-huh uh-huh  
Yeah, yeah  
Motherfuckers wanna act loco, hit em wit, numerous  
shots with the fo'-fo'  
Faggots runnin to the Po-Po's, smoke em like cocoa  
Fuck rap, coke by the boatload  
Fuck dat, on the run-by, gun high, one eye closed  
Left holes through some guy clothes  
Stop your bullshittin, glock with the full clip  
Motherfuckers 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  
And hey ma, how you, know niggaz wanna buy you  
But see me I wanna Fuck for Free like Akinyele  
Take this ride 'til you feel it inside ya 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

Chorus: Jay-Z (with Amil-lion)

(Nigga what?) Make you think you can fuck with me  
(Nigga who?) Recognize girl, Jay to the Z  
\*repeat 3X\*  
(Nigga what?) Make you think you can fuck with me  
(Nigga who?) Recognize bitch, Jay to the motherfuckin Z

[Jay-Z]

Got a condo with nuttin' but condoms in it  
The same place where the rhymes is invented  
So all I do is rap and sex, imagine how I stroke  
See how I was flowin on my last cassette?  
Rapid-fire like I'