Jay-Z & Kanye West, H-A-M

[Verse 1: Kanye West]

It was all good just a week ago, niggas feel theyself

And that Watch the Throne drop, niggas kill theyself

What niggas gon' do, Hov?

This the new crack, on a new stove

I'm in the two-door, true that, niggas telling me, "You back!"

Like a nigga ever left up out this bitch, huh?

And if life's a bitch, bet she suck my dick, huh

And I bet she fucked the whole clique, huh

By the way, nigga, you should fucking quit, nigga

Just forget it, you talk it, I live it

Like Eli, I did it, joke's on you, motherfucker and I get it, haha

No paper, ho, but you can have some more of me

Or-a-gy or are we speaking metaphorically?

Historically I'm kicking bitches out like Pam, nigga

Going HAM, nigga, me and Jigga

And a nigga still young, wanna have no kids

But I've been practicing with some actresses as bad as shit

Had a few white girls, asses flat as shit

But the head's so good, damn, a nigga glad he hit

Got 'em jumping out the building, watch out below

A million out the door

[Chorus: Kanye West] I'm about to go HAM

Hard as a motherfucker, let these niggas know who I am

I'm about to go HAM

Hard as a motherfucker, let these niggas know who I am

[Verse 2: Jay-Z]

Fuck y'all mad at me for?

Y'all don't even know what I've been through

I played chicken with a Mack truck

Y'all motherfuckers woulda been moved

I swam waters with great whites

Y'all motherfuckers woulda been chewed

I hustled with vultures late nights

Y'all motherfuckers woulda been food

Fuck wrong with these dudes? Try to walk around in these shoes

See the shit I saw growing up

Then maybe you could take a peek at these boos

Niggas fantasize about the shit that I do daily

Like these rappers rap about all the shit that I do really

I'm like, "Really, half a billi,' nigga, really?" You got baby money

Keep it real with niggas, niggas ain't got my lady money

Watch the throne, don't step on our robe

Bad enough we let you step on our globe

When my nephew died, daddy dead

Nigga took the price on my uncle's head

Nobody called the cops as my uncle bled

So I feel like I would like to know my uncle's bread

Bow down, brother, pay homage

Don't spill hate all on my garments

Comme des Garçons, fuck yo' fresh

Head shots, nigga, fuck your vest

Fuck the pig, no pork on my fork

Peace, God, 'cause you know a nigga just went

[Chorus: Jay-Z]

HAM

Hard as a motherfucker, let these niggas know who I am

Yeah, I'm 'bout to go HAM

Hard as a motherfucker, let these niggas know who I am

Yeah, I'm 'bout to go HAM

[Outro] Vivat rex in homine Vivat rex in homine Vivat rex in homine Vivat rex in homine