

# Jay-Z & Kanye West, Niggas in Paris

[Intro]

We're gonna skate to one song, one song only  
Ball so hard, motherfuckers wanna fine me

[Verse 1: JAY-Z]

So I ball so hard, motherfuckers wanna fine me  
But first niggas gotta find me  
What's fifty grand to a motherfucker like me? Can you please remind me?  
(Ball so hard) This shit crazy  
Y'all don't know that don't shit faze me  
The Nets could go 0 for 82  
And I'd look at you like this shit gravy  
(Ball so hard) This shit weird  
We ain't even 'posed to be here  
(Ball so hard) Since we here  
It's only right that we'd be fair  
Psycho, I'm liable to go Michael, take your pick  
Jackson, Tyson, Jordan, Game 6  
(Ball so hard) Got a broke clock  
Rollies that don't tick-tock  
Audemars that's losing time  
Hidden behind all these big rocks  
(B-ball so hard) I'm shocked too  
I'm supposed to be locked up too  
You escaped what I escaped  
You'd be in Paris getting fucked up too  
(B-ball so hard) Let's get faded  
Le Meurice for like six days  
Gold bottles, scold models  
Spillin' Ace on my sick J's  
(Ball so hard) Bitch, behave  
Just might let you meet Ye  
Chi-Town's D. Rose  
I'm moving the Nets, BK

[Chorus: JAY-Z & Kanye West]

Ball so hard, motherfuckers wanna fine me  
That shit cray, that shit cray, that shit cray  
B-ball so hard, motherfuckers wanna fine me  
That shit cray, that shit cray, that shit cray

[Verse 2: Kanye West & JAY-Z]

She said, "Ye, can we get married at the mall?"  
I said, "Look, you need to crawl 'fore you ball"  
Come and meet me in the bathroom stall  
And show me why you deserve to have it all  
(Ball so hard) That shit cray, ain't it, Jay?  
(B-ball so hard) What she order, fish fillet?  
(B-ball so hard) Your whip so cold, this old thing?  
(Ball so hard) Act like you'll ever be around motherfuckers like this again  
Bougie girl, grab her hand  
Fuck that bitch, she don't wanna dance  
Excuse my French, but I'm in France, ahah, I'm just sayin'  
Prince Williams ain't do it right, if you ask me  
'Cause I was him, I would have married Kate and Ashley  
What's Gucci, my nigga? What's Louis, my killer?  
What's drugs, my dealer? What's that jacket, Margiela?  
Doctors say I'm the illest 'cause I'm suffering from realness  
Got my niggas in Paris and they going gorillas, huh

[Interlude]

I don't even know what that means  
No one knows what it means, but it's provocative  
No, it's not, it's gross

Gets the people going

[Chorus: JAY-Z]

Ball so hard, motherfuckers wanna fine me  
B-ball so hard, motherfuckers wanna fine me

[Outro: Kanye West, JAY-Z & Both]

You are now watching the throne  
Don't let me get in my zone  
Don't let me get in my zone  
Don't let me get in my zone  
These other niggas is lyin'  
Actin' like the summer ain't mine  
(I got that hot bitch in my home)  
You know how many hot bitches I own?  
Don't let me get in my zone  
Don't let me get in my zone  
Don't let me get in my zone  
Don't let me get in my zone  
The stars is in the building  
They hands is to the ceiling  
I know I'm 'bout to kill it  
How you know? I got that feeling  
You are now watching the throne  
Don't let me into my zone  
Don't let me into my zone  
(I'm definitely in my zone)