

# Jay-Z, Lucifer

[Chorus:]

Lucifer, dawn of de morning! I'm gonna, chase you out of Earth  
Lucifer Lucifer, dawn of de morning...  
(I'm from the murder capital, where we murder for capital)  
Lucifer Lucifer, dawn of de morning! I'm gonna, chase you out of Earth  
(Kanyeeze you did it again, you a genius nigga!)  
Lucifer Lucifer, dawn of de morning...  
So you niggas change your attitude  
For they askin what happened to you

[Verse One]

Lord forgive him  
He got them dark forces in him  
But he also got a righteous cause for sinnin  
Them a murder me so i gotta murder them first  
Emergency doctors performin procedures  
Jesus  
I ain't tryin to be facetious  
But "Vengance is mine" said the Lord  
You said it better than all  
Leave niggas on deaths door  
Breathin off res-por-rators  
for killin my best boy, HATERS  
On perminate hiatus as i skate  
In the Maybach Benz  
Flya the Sanna Lathan  
Pumpin "Brown Sugar" by D'Angelo  
In Los Angeles  
Like an evangelist  
I can introduce you to your maker  
Bring you closer to nature  
Ashes after they cremate you bastards  
Hope you been readin your psalms and chapters  
Payin your ties being good Catholics  
I'm commin

[Chorus:]

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[Verse Two]

Yes  
This is Holly war  
I wet cha all with the Holly water  
Spray from the Hetckler Koch auto  
Matic all the static shall cease to exist  
Like a sematical i throw a couple at you  
Take six  
Spread love to all of my dead thugs  
I'll pour out a little Louie til i head above  
Yes Sir  
And when i perish  
The meek shall inherit the earth  
Until that time it's on a poppin Church  
Like Don Bishop  
The fifth upon cock either  
Lift up your soul or give the Holly ghost please  
I leave ya in somebodys Catedral  
And stuntin like Evil Kenevil

I'll let you see where that bright light lead you  
The more you talk the more you irkin us  
The more you gonna need memorial services  
The Black Albums second verse is like  
Devil's Pie please save some dessert for us

Man i gotta get my soul right  
I gotta get these Devils out my life  
These cowards gonna make a nigga ride  
They won't be happy til somebody dies

Man i gotta get my soul right  
'For i'm locked up for my whole life  
Evertime it seems it's all right  
Somebody want they soul to rise  
(I'll chase you off of this Earth)

[Verse Three]  
I got dreams of holdin a Nine milla  
To Bobs killa  
Askin him "why?" as my eyes fill up  
These days i can't wake up with a dry pillow  
Gone but not forgotten holmes i still feel ya  
SO...Curse the day that birthed the bastard  
Who caused your Church mass  
Reverse the crash  
Reverse the blast  
And reverse the car  
Reverse the day, and there you are  
Bob Allah  
Lord forgive him we all have sined  
But Bobs a good dude please let him in  
And if you feel in my heart that i long for revenge  
Please blame it on the sun of the mournin  
Thanks Again