

# Jay-Z, Oh My God

[Verse One]

Pops sped off  
Left Mom with a bundle of  
Joy ya boy  
Smack dab in the jungle  
Took tunnel vision  
But he would soon become a mogul  
But first he brought that crack back like a yo-yo  
Don't play with my yo-yo  
Loco ni\*\*as in the hood  
First ni\*\*as hating on me  
It's all good  
I'm buying things like my sh\*t don't stink  
Gucci links and Gucci geoses  
Watching too much movies  
Bulletproof this  
Had some nerve  
Like pullin toothes  
When you sixteen, comin thru roofless  
Yeah ya boy ruthless  
Like Ice Cube was  
Turn the whole city on  
I'm the new plug  
So if this is your first time hearing this  
You are about to experience someone so cold  
A journey seldom seen  
The American dream  
From the bottom to the top of the globe  
They call me HOV

[Chorus]

They coming for me  
Wanna see me fall  
You know my story  
I been thru it all  
Nights I felt like dying  
But I ain't crying  
What didn't kill me  
Made me strong as iron  
I am  
I am  
Oh my God, HOV

[Verse Two]

Now I'm knee-deep in the concrete  
Like the streets made of quicksand beyond deep  
I got a chemical romance, two left feet  
So I dance with the devil, please GOD  
Save me for the life of love release me  
My life like grand auto theft PSP  
I'm in the Volvo puffing on the la la  
Running from the po po  
Every time I drive by  
Say hi to the bad guy  
All my momma friends is like hmm hmm hmm  
Would you just look at him  
Sorry dear momma for your embarrassment  
Give me a couple years I pray I never sin  
Got all these rival dealers trying to do me in  
And all these little rappers don't know how prepared for them I am  
I feel like the world is against me Lord

Call me crazy but I love them odds

[Chorus]

[Verse Three]

Now these baby ballers toy rappers  
Calling out my name to bring the boy backwards  
Shooting air balls at the basket  
What you call money I paid more in taxes  
I got crowned came down in Africa  
Down in Nigeria do you have any idea  
Sold out shows in Seoul Korea  
Jo-berg, Dublin, Tanzania  
Lunch with Mandela, dinner with Cavalli  
Still got time to give water to everybody  
Everybody fall back  
Y'all rapping I'm reenacting  
CNN you see it's accurate  
ESPN see me in action  
Monday nights when the half ends  
When your ten years in holla back then