

Celebration

Jay-Z

What you think you like me?
You ain't like me, motherfucker, you a punk
I been with made people, connected people
Who you been wit'? Chain snatchin'
Jive-ass, maricon motherfuckers
Why don't you go get lost, get out of here
Go kick a freestyle or somethin'

You're now tuned into the greatest
Motherfuckers can't beat us, join us, can't fade us, hate us
Can't touch it, fuck it, can't see 'em, try to be 'em
Both shows sold out your coliseum, eighth wonder

Locked rap for trey summers, poker faces with the aces under
Face one up, to take over, the break's over
Nigga, I'm the God MC, me, Jay-hovah
Shit knockin', almost a crime, get Cochran
Bangin' to the hearse where my doctors hand

Hot land, F.B.I, D.E.A., I did crime, got away
They wanna see me pay, motherfuckers, better ride
If they try to plant, under the seat of my car
Even a half a gram, better flame those, plainclothes
Same goes for lame hoes, cocaine rapper, rep ya game pros

We celebrate this, while you sittin' back screamin' you hate this
Try to rape this, get caught in my crime matrix
Spittin' sperm inside of latex, you get, no respect like a child rapist
Delegate this, men just givin' facelifts

Leave your melon spacious, career felon, no hiatus
Nor Ceasar's, the C.I.A. flooded my block with diseases
Informants, heating the spot up like global warming
Who start shit? My style is laced with arsenic

Odorless tasteless, 'cause of death is traceless
I know you wanna see me wasted
You call the order, I'll be in hell
Team Roc sweater and ice water

Righteous, dominate the global, my life's a novel
blazin' in Barnes and Noble, idolize the vocals
Y'all niggaz is local but that's evident
I'm Resident Evil, movin' like

Millionaire that flow like water, rap niggaz runnin'
I, oughta applaud ya, clap at ya
Point the Mac at ya, niggaz caught up
Brought up in the rapture, my flows torture
Like a compound fracture, can't fuck widdit

For the love of sex money and drugs
Affiliated with the sets Tecs honies and thugs
Let the four power, rain on niggaz like a spring shower
And bring flowers for the bodies that surround us
If you was lookin' you found us

Movin' with speed, tried to play Superman
Ended up like Chris Reeves
Paraplegic, precise minds like the Pharaoh's of Egypt
Shot through a barrel *niggaz* narrowly weaved it

Keepin' my Team top seeded with the Sweet 16's
Bulgin' out of my jeans, on the ten-speed weeded
Holdin', shots with you like a secret
It's like a story never told but believe it

Street anthem anchor, quick to trade shots just like a banker
Lick a round, niggaz hit the ground like Sanka
I got ya screwface in forty-two ways
Aim better than toothpaste, Jerry Maguire
"Show me the money" like Clue tapes

Run up in your spot with a few eights, zoni
Known men, home in, all of my homies condone sin
Four shots spin ya like chrome rims
Put a part right through your dome like the Omen, foamin'

White sheets got ya wrapped like a Roman
Back in New York, honey wants it, just spit blood and talk funny
Niggaz is cartoons, picture styles that's fully developed
Like dark rooms, hits fat, cub with a harpoon

Heat-seekin, grill huntin', still frontin'?
Keep squeezin, fuck it, I leave the whole street wheezing
No, motherfuckers, hope I fail and gotta provoke the frail
Got 'em scared to drop like soap in jail

Geyeah, there you have it
Just think of ours as can't be touched, tested, whatever
Never disrespect this thing of ours
Roc-a-Fella family