

# Guns & Roses

Jay-Z

Yeah it's magic  
Uhh, Jay-Z and Lenny Kravitz  
And it's a Heavy D Production you bastards  
Come on  
Ha hey yo stop playin' man  
This is real serious  
Ha it's the rock yeah yo

Post postatono, Hov' hangin' with Bono  
You too can live like Salvatore Ferragamo  
And you too can cool out poolside after Delano  
If you too flow like you was out of your mind yo  
And who knew dude who loved apple pies from McDonalds  
Would soon be the boss of the Big Apple, ya know  
And who knew dude would play ball for the NBA  
Would make a mistake on the who know it stayed still in the way

Who knew that would be his last shot, who drew up that play  
They giveth and they taketh life is cool that way  
But even a broken clock is right atleast two times a day  
You could have turned guns into roses like two times today  
Now there's something you gotta say two times to Jay  
I got my shades on waiting for the sun to shine my way  
Got my boom box, suntan lotion waiting for action  
Its safe when you play with skills, good luck could happen  
Let's go

C'mon it's the rock  
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C'mon it's the rock  
C'mon it's the rock  
That's right

It got to hot so I jumped off in this rap shit  
You got it criss-crossed ain't no turning me backwards  
Too many district attorneys concerned with the actions  
Of one individual he's criminally attached  
I turned in all my rap chips I'm earning my bachelors  
While dating all the models and actresses  
I'm learning all the potholes in every single barrio  
Trying not to mess up my axis kid

On the road to riches through trafficking  
Through rapping whatever's happening  
Roc-a-wear I'm the young black Ralph Lauren  
Every time I get out they put me right back in  
The Michael Corleone of the microphone  
The Michelangelo of flow I paint pictures with poems  
I gather no moss like a rolling stone  
Case the Grim Reaper visits my home, nigga I'm gone c'mon

C'mon it's the rock  
C'mon it's the rock  
C'mon it's the rock  
C'mon that's right

Life is all about guns and roses

Bittersweet like friends and foes  
Some get lucky and some get chosen  
Just like life, guns and roses

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More guns then roses, foes is  
Visibly shook of the invisible book, let's go  
Flowers need water to grow, it gotta rain  
And in order to experience joy you need pain  
Every time a baby is born, somebody slain  
You know the saying, somebody's lost is another's gain  
The sun comes out when the water goes down the drain

When the rainbow in the cloud comes out we do it again  
Everything even's up, you just wait  
Even a garbage can gets a steak  
You ain't even a garbage can you have faith  
But when it turns your way before it turns away  
You've to turn that into something you gotta learn from Jay  
You will get return in your investment if attention you pay let's go

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