

# Hola' Hovito

Jay-Z

[Jay-Z]

(J) uhh (A) uh-uh (Y) uh uh-uh  
Ah ch-ch ah, ch-ah, ah uh-uh  
Ah ch-ch ah, ch-ah, ah uh-uh  
It's that hop I'm talkin bout right here Timbo!

I can't be stopped when it hop like this family, uhh!  
(Uno, dos, tres, cuatro!)

They say hola' hovito  
That's what they sayin when I roll up with my people  
My music bangin like - them vatos locos got rap in a chokehold  
And I won't surrender it with, beats by Timbaland  
Calle de la boca, my baby  
All I wanna, do is, stroke ya all crazy  
My, dick game is vicious, insane at bitches  
Mami keep comin back cause mami came vicious  
Catch Hov' in the drop, nasty thang lane switchin  
Once you turn your neck for a sec your dame's missin  
Bujando, bujando, the cops is comin  
Got that rap patrol behind yo, get to runnin  
I'm unstoppable Hov', untoppable flows  
I'm the compadre, the Sinatra of my day  
Ol' Blue Eyes my nigga, I did it my way  
If y'all not rollin with Hov' then hit the highway

[Chorus]

(Hola' hovito!) Yeah, yeah (Hola' hovito!)  
Yeah that's what they sayin when that music get to bangin  
Put it down for my PEO-PLE!  
(Hola' hovito! Hola' hovito!)  
Yeah that's what they sayin when that music get to bangin  
Put it down for my PEO-PLE!

[an extra "yeah" before the 5th line first time, 2nd line second, and the 5th line the third time]

[Jay-Z]

Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah naw I don't fuck around, stay on my J.O.  
Hov' been about that dough since I was a day old  
Oh, push perrico if I need to for the rule of evil  
Was born in the belly that's the way the streets breed you  
One life to live - notice you get no sequel  
So I truly got to live this like my last movie  
Six oohie, jewels drippin, big toolie  
I ball for real, y'all niggaz is Sam Bouie  
And with the third pick - I made the earth sick  
M.J., hem Jay, fade away perfect  
I rhyme sicker than every rhyme spitter  
Every crime nigga that rhyme or touch a mic because my mind's quicker  
I'm a eighty-eighter, nine-six to "Reasonable Doubt"  
Temper short, don't take much to squeeze you out  
Yeah you shinin but the only thing you're leavin out  
You're a candle in the sun - that shit don't even out

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z]

Hold up; naw muh'fuckers - y'all muh'fuckers  
better run to the post office and get a job muh'fuckers  
A starve muh'fuckers, cause Jay's been the only one  
eatin thus far sub-par muh'fuckers  
Naw even though y'all hate I love y'all muh'fuckers  
"Friend or Foe," y'all all my muh'fuckers  
If you haven't heard, I'm Michael Magic and Bird  
all rolled in one - cause none got more flows than Young  
Plus got more flows to come  
And if I ain't better than Big, I'm the closest one  
So move over - hoes, choose Hova  
My food for though so hot it give you dudes ulcers  
Rovers, roasters, poseurs  
gettin it in with me, livin like they supposed tah  
Watches, chain, front row at the game  
Sold out arena, all screamin my name, c'mon

[Chorus]