

Jay Z

Russ

Yeah

Imma' show you how to rob

Yeah

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He-eey

Yeah, wondering if my presents, gonna' treat me like my past

Wondering if I could ever, get too caught up in the cash

Wondering when, these bitches will leave my sister alone

Got me drinking 'til my livers gone, I'm still at home

But I'm traveling more often

Life got me speechless, so I'm babbling more often

I'm lucky for the mic, so I can rap instead of talkin'

God, it's kinda' funny I've been laughing kinda often

The gas got me coughin'

There's some ass that I'm lost in

Cause it's more than just ass

She makes me feel like I ain't ever, ever had a past

But I wonder, does she know?

And does my sister really know how much I love her? Does it show?

My momma told me long ago

That I better be a role model

So when the cuffs went on me, they didn't tell her

But I told her, I was holding bottles

Don't ever make the same mistake

Showing people love, that have no interest to reciprocate

This worlds been curving on me

Ones are getting straight

These labels swerving on me

Cause I'm eating without the food on the plate

I'm good in my state

Shoutout to Herb

Shoutout to Calvin

They fuck with me on the south side

Shoutout Mckavon

Spreading DIEMON 'round the hood

I never thought I'd ever hear my sounds in the hood

But it sounds pretty good

I almost took this bitch, to get buried in the hood

In the ground in the hood

And get found in the hood

But I was raised better, so Imma' be fine

I just hope, that the chick that I'm with right now

Don't play me, have me feeling like the perfect mind, gah damn

We're the mutha' fuckin' blood for D-I-E-M-O-N

So you know, hit miss argue, double dollar sign, not tryna' really do or die

How To Rob

I still see him running down her eyes, she ain't wanna' see her son die
I even feel him running down my eyes, I ain't wanna' see my uncle die

Even though I'm growing up, I'm still a good baby

I do it for my grandmother, she a good lady

I thought bad things only come to bad people

But in this game of life, we done lost mad people

It's like a game of dice, everyday playing with your life

I just wanna' write, I don't wanna' think about that night
April 13, spring of '96
My uncle got killed, he got taken out the shits
See, he was with his girlfriend, coolin' out, vibin'
Then he had his world end, people drunk drivin'
Drunk mutha' fukka', swerved, hit him on the side
Then his car flipped over, then it was all sirens
Listen for his heartbeat, it was all silence
Layin' in the streets, little chance to survive
Then he died before the mutha' fuckin' ambulance arrived
My momma got a call, she picked up sounding all surprised
Cops said, they think he's not alive
He died on the scene, his face hit the glass, I know it's sad
I just hope before he past, he had peace
His brother had kids, now he have niece
Damn

Uh, who got the answers?
Who could bring people back and cure cancer?
Uh, my grandma the strongest girl I ever met
You an angel, I love you to death
Damn
But...

I still see him running down her eyes, she ain't wanna' see her son die
I still feel him running down my eyes, I don't wanna' see my uncle die

Rest in peace