

# Jay Z

Russ

Yeah

Imma' show you how to rob

Yeah

Imma' show you how to rob

He-eeey

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