

# Niggas In Paris (ft. T.I.) (Remix)

## Jay-Z & Kanye West

So I ball so hard muhfuckas wanna fine me  
But first niggas gotta find me  
What's 50 grand to a muhfucka like me  
Can you please remind me?  
Ball so hard, this shit crazy  
Y'all don't know that don't shit phase me  
The Nets could go 0-82 and I look at you like this shit gravy  
Ball so hard, this shit weird  
We ain't even s'pose to be here  
Ball so hard, since we here  
It's only right that we be fair  
Psycho, I'm liable to go Michael  
Take your pick, Jackson, Tyson, Jordan, Game 6  
Ball so hard, got a broke clock, Rolleys that don't tick tock  
Audemars that's losing time, hidden behind all these big rocks  
Ball so hard, I'm shocked too, I'm supposed to be locked up too  
You escaped what I escaped  
You'd be in Paris getting fucked up too  
Ball so hard, let's get faded, Le Meurice for like 6 days  
Gold bottles, scold models, spillin' Ace on my sick J's  
(Ball so hard) Bitch behave, just might let you meet Ye  
Chi towns D. Rose, I'm movin' the Nets to BK  
Ball so hard muhfuckas wanna fine me  
That shit cray  
That shit cray  
That shit cray  
She said Ye can we get married at the mall?  
I said look you need to crawl 'fore you ball  
Come and meet me in the bathroom stall  
And show me why you deserve to have it all  
(Ball so hard) That shit cray, ain't it Jay?  
(Ball, ball so hard) What she order (what she order), fish filet  
(Ball, ball so hard) Your whip so cold (whip so cold), this old thing  
(Ball so hard) Act like you'll never be around muhfuckas like this again  
Bougie girl, grab her hand  
Fuck that bitch she don't wanna dance  
Excuse my French but I'm in France (I'm just sayin')  
Prince William's ain't do it right if you ask me  
Cause I was him I would have married Kate & Ashley  
What's Gucci my nigga?  
What's Louie my killa?  
What's drugs my deala?  
What's that jacket, Margiela?  
Doctors say I'm the illest  
Cause I'm suffering from realness

Got my niggas in Paris  
And they going gorillas, huh!  
Ball so hard muhfuckas wanna fine me  
Ball so hard muhfuckas wanna fine me  
You are now watching the throne  
Don't let me get in my zone These other niggas is lyin'  
Actin' like the summer ain't mine  
I got that hot bitch in my home  
You know how many hot bitches I own  
Don't let me get in my zone The stars is in the building  
They hands is to the ceiling  
I know I'm bout to kill it  
How you know, I got that feeling  
You are now watching the throne  
Don't let me into my zone I'm definitely in my zone  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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