## No Hook

## Jay-Z

Poor me, dad was gone, finally got my dad back Never that he wouldn't live long, they snatched my dad back

Guidance I never had that, streets was my second home

Welcomed me with open arms, provided a place to crash at A place to study math at, matter fact I learned it all Burnt it all, this music is where I bury the ashes at

Flashback not having much, not having that

Had to get some hollerest, you can holla back atHolla that my Jewish lawyer

Do enjoy the fruit of within my cash stack

Just in case a nigga got to use his rat-ta-ta-ta-tatOwn boss own yawt, masters, slave

The mentality I carry with me to this very day

Fuck rich let's get wealthy who else gon' feed we?

If I need it I'ma get it however God help meAnd I don't need no hook for this shitI'm so for sure is known for shi

Stay out of trouble, momma said as momma sighs

Her fear her youngest son being victim of homicide

But I got to get you out of here momma or I'ma dieInside and either way you lose me momma

So let loose of me

I got the rain our direction'll soon change

To live and die in NY in the hustle gameHustle cane, hustle clothes, or hustle music

But hustle hard in any hustle that you pick

Skinny nigga toothpick but, but I do lift

Weight like I'm using 'roids Rolls RoyceKeep my movements smooth while maneuvering

Through all the manurers in the sewers that I grew up in

Choices we make trying to escapeAnd I don't need no hook for this shitThis is not for commercial usage

Please don't categorize, this is music

Please don't compare me to other rappers

Compare me to trappersI'm more Frank Lucas than Ludacris

And Luda's my dude, I ain't trying to diss

Like Frank Lucas is cool but I ain't trying to snitch

I'ma follow the rules no matter how much time I'ma getI'ma live and die with the decisions that I'ma pick

So fuck the haven for cave in, that's why we don't speak

Made men ain't supposed to make statements

End of the story I followed the code cracked the safeOther niggas ain't in the game so they practice hate

Leave that boy Hov alone, why don't ya?

You don't have to if you don't want to

But don't say I didn't warn ya, ohAnd I don't need no hook for this shit

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