

Niggas in Paris

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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