

Allure

JAY-Z

Young! It's da life...
Once again it's da life! Yess.
(I don't know why... I get so high on)
It's intoxicatin man... y'all don't know why you do what you do
(Get so high on(Yess). get so high(C'mon) - high off the life)[Verse 1: Jay-Z]The allure of breakin' the law
It's always too much for me to ever ignore
I gotta thing for them big body Benzes... it dulls my senses
I'm in love with a V-dub engine
Mann I'm high off life- fuck it, I'm wasted
Bathing Ape kicks, Audemar Piguet wrists
My women friend get tennis bracelets
Trips ta Venice, get their winters replaced with...
The sun, it aint even fun no more, I'm jaded
Man it's just da game, I just play it to play it
Put my feet in the footprints left to me
Without sayin' a word, the ghettos got a mental telepathy
Man my brother hustled, so naturally, up next is me
But what perplexes me
Shit I know how this movie ends, still I play
the starrin role in "Hovito's Way"
[Chorus]
It's just life, I solemnly swear
To change my approach, stop shavin coke
Stay away from hoes, put down the toast
Cause I be doin the most. oh no!
But every time I felt that was that, it called me right back
It called me right back, man it called me right back - oh no![Verse Two]
I'm like a Russian mobster, drinkin distilled vodka
'Til I'm under the field with Hoffa, it's real
Peel the top up like a toupee
Mix the water, with the soda
Turn the pot up make a souflee
All of y'all can get it like group-page on your 2-way
I'm livin proof that crime do pay
Say hooray to the bad guy, and all the broads
puttin cars in they name for the stars of the game
Puttin 'caine in they bras and their tomorrows on the train
All in the name of love
Just to see that love locked in chains and the family came

Over the house to take back, everything that they claimed
Or even the worst pain is the dis-tress
Learnin you're the mis-tress only after that love gets slain
And the anger and the sorrow mixed up leads to mis-trust
Now it gets tough to ever love a-gain
But the allure of the game, keeps callin your name
To all the Lauras of the world, I feel your pain
To all the Christies in every cities and Tiffany Lanes
We all hustlers, in love with the same thang
[Chorus][Verse Three]
I never felt more alive than ridin shotgun
In Cline's green 5 until the cops pulled guns
And I tried to smoke weed to give me the fix I need
what the game did to my pulse, with no results
And you can treat your nose and still won't come close
The game is a lightbulb with eleventy-million volts
And I'm just a moth, addicted to the floss
And doors lift from the floor and the tops come off
By any means necessary, whatever the cost
Even if it means lives is lost.
And I can't explain why, I just love to get high
Drink life, smoke the blueberry sky, blink twice
I'm in the blueberry 5, you blink three times
I may not even be alive
I mean James Dean couldn't escape the allure
Dyin young, leavin a good lookin corpse
'Course[Chorus]Once again it's the life!
I said it's the life!
Once again it's the life - oh no!
(I don't why I) why I (get so high on)
get so (get so high on) uh-huh
(get so high - high off the life!)
Hahahahahahaha - woo!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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