

# American Gangster

Jay-Z

And you say New York City  
Uh-huh, put your hands together  
Young, uh-huh, yeah  
Uh-huh, yes I'm from the 80's, home of the heroine  
Error of the hustlers, uh the world is my custy  
New Rich Porter, the way I flip quarters  
Front on all these other rap artists, but me Momma was a mink wearer, papa ran numbers  
So it's plain to see where my whole plan come from  
American dream, I'm livin' the life still  
The way I shine is like a zillion dollar light bill Still I'm grindin', army jacket linin'  
40 below timbs on, gettin' my M's on  
My best friends gone, I seen bad days  
Still find songs that I hear him on  
Gettin' my Mary J. Blige 'Reminisce' on  
I hear his voice in my mind like nigga live on So I get on that fly shit I been on  
Spin on corners in Enzo with rims on  
But for info, puffin' on endonesia  
Give me amnesia I ease up, that's right  
I'm high nigga, I want the sky  
The world when I'm done I'ma give it to my sons  
Let 'em live it up, split it up, switch it up, uh Sixes kit it up, man I did it up, done  
The rest of my belonging's belong in the hall of fame  
A list of hits next to all my names  
I came I want the sky, baby  
I want the sky, baby If the sky should fall and it all goes tomorrow  
And they foreclose on the house and auction off all my cars  
Don't cry for me Argentina, I mobbed in the beamer  
Took trips abroad, got mobbed in Sardinia In Ibiza I had pizza in the club  
Ladies know I'm that guy, they wanna piece of my love  
Now they wanna ya boy like Mike in his prime  
Billie Jean, the goddamn boy ain't mine And the Roc break up had the people losin' hope  
Can't lie, they had Muhammad Hovi on the ropes  
Now I'm back in the go mode, back in the go-go's  
Throwin' the diamond up, reppin' the logo  
Rose gold rose flow, I'm okay though  
What don't kill me makes stronger than before so Here we go and I'm not domino  
When it all falls down, I'm like Kanye's jaw  
I might break but I don't fold  
Till I hold the sky in my hand

Yeah, that's my goal And then I bid you Freddy Adu  
Prodigal Child, y'all not ready for the future  
Then I disappear in the Bermuda Triangle  
My name will be viewed such  
Here's to the man that refused to give up  
I want the sky nigga, chuch I want the sky, baby  
I want the sky, baby

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