

Ignorant Shit

Jay-z

Yes sir, just the sound of his voice is a hit
Y'all niggaz got me really confused out there
I make 'Big Pimpin' or 'Give It To Me' one of those
Y'all hail me as the greatest writer of the 21st century
I make some thought provokin' shit y'all question whether he fallin' off
I'ma really confuse y'all on this one, follow
When them tops come down, chicks tops come down
Like when them shots come out, make cops come around
When them blocks come out I can wake up a small town
Finish off the block then I make my mall rounds
Stares get exchanged then the fifth come out
The tough guy disappear, then the bitch come out
"That's him", I'm usually what they whisper 'bout
Either what chick he with or his chip amount
'Cause I been doin' this since CHiPs was out
Watchin' Erik Estrada, baggin' up at the Ramada
Table full of powder, AC broke
'Bout to take another shower on my twenty-fifth hour
Spike Lee's everywhere, game on the flight
You might see me anywhere, day in the life
Only thing changed the tail number on the flight
I can touch down and take off the same night
I'm so bossy, bitch get off me
Trick get off me, you can't get shit off me
I'm so flossy, no 6's or Sprees
Laid back, Maybach's, don't even talk to me
This is that ignorant shit you like
Nigga fuck shit, ass bitch, trick precise, c'mon
I got that ignorant shit you love
Nigga fuck shit, maric

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