Part II (On the Run)

Jay-Z

Who wants that perfect love story anyway, anyway
Cliché, cliché, cliché, cliché
Who wants that hero love that saves the day, anyway
Cliché, cliché, cliché, clichéWhat about the bad guy goes good, yea
And the missing love that's misunderstood, yea
Black hour glass, our glass toast to clichés in a dark past
Toast to clichés in a dark pastBoy meets girl

Girl get the bustin' before the cops come running uh Chucking deuces, chugging D'USSE

Girl perfect women

Fuck what you say, boys in blue say uhI don't care if we on the run

Baby as long as I'm next to you

And if loving you is a crime

Tell me why do I bring out the best in you

I hear sirens while we make love

Loud as hell but they don't know

They're nowhere near us

I will hold your heart and your gun

I don't care if they come, no

I know it's crazy but

They can take me

Now that I found the places that you take, take me
Without you I got nothing to loseI'm an outlaw, got an outlaw chick
Bumping 2Pac, on my outlaw shit
Matching tatts, this ink don't come off

Even if rings come off

If things ring off

My nails get dirty

My past ain't pretty, my lady is, my Mercedes is My baby momma harder than a lot of you niggas

Keep it 100, hit the lottery niggas

You ain't about that life ain't gotta lie to me, nigga

You know it's 'til the death, I hope it obvi' to niggas

Uh cross the line, speak about mine

I'mma wave this TEC, I'm a geek about mine

Touch a nigga where his rib at, I click clat

Push your ma'fucka wig back, I did that

I been wilding since a juvi'

She was a good girl till she knew me

Now she is in the drop bustin' U-ies screamingTake me Now that I found the places that you take, take me Without you I got nothing to loseDeeper then words, beyond right

Die for your love, beyond life Sweet as a Jesus piece, beyond ice Blind me baby with your neon lights Ray Bans on, police in sight Oh, what a beautiful death Let's both wear white

If you go to heaven and they bring me to hell Just sneak out and meet me, bring a box of L's She fell in love with the bad guy, the bad guy

What you doing with them rap guys, them rap guys

They ain't see potential in me girl, but you see it

If it's me and you against the world, then so be it uhl don't care if they give me life

I get all of my life from you And if loving you had a price

I would pay my life for youI hear sirens while we make love

Loud as hell but they don't know

They're nowhere near us
I will hold your heart and your gun
I don't care if they come, no

I know it's crazy butI don't care I'll never give it up

Give it up, give it up, give it all away
No I swear I'll never give it up
Give it up, give it up, give it all away
I don't care I'll never give it up
Give it up, give it up, give it all away
No I swear I'll never give it up

Give it up, give it up, give it all away (Without you I got nothing to lose)

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