

Coming Of Age (Da Sequel)

Jay-Z

Yeah

Come experience, life as we know it
As some of you should know it, yeah, yeah

Place, Marcy, Brooklyn

Actions, well, y'all know the actions Uh, I got this shorty on my block always clockin' my rocks

He likes the style and profile I think he wanna mock

He likes the way I walk, he sees my money talkin'

To honies hawkin', I'm the hottest nigga in New York And I see his hunger pains, I know his blood boils

He wanna run with me, I know this kid'll be loyal

I watched him make a few ends, to cop his little sneakers and gear

Then it's just enough for re-up again I see myself in his eyes, I moved from Levi's

To Guess to Versace, now it's diamonds like Liberace

That's just the natural cycle, nobody wanna be like Michael

Where I'm from, just them niggaz who bounce from a gun We out here trying to make hard white into cold green

I can help shorty blow out like Afro-Sheen

Plus, I can relive my days of youth which is gone

That little nigga's peeps, it's time to put him on It's time to come up, and hold my own weight, defend my crown

Gots to lock it down and when they rush, stand my ground

It's time to come up, stick up my chest and make some loot

Gots to lock it down and when they rush stand on my own two I'm out here slingin' bringin' the drama, tryin' to
come up

In the game and add a couple of dollar signs to my name

I'm out here servin' disturbin' the peace, life could be better

Like my man reclined in plush leather seats He's sellin' weight, I'm sellin' eight balls

Sixteen tryin' to graduate to pushin' quarters y'all

I ain't gon' sweat him I'm-a let him come to me

If he give me the nod then these niggaz gon' see I'm tired of bein' out here 'round the clock

And breakin' day, and chasin' crackers up the block for my pay

I'm stayin' fresh, so chickens check

I'm tryin' to step up to the next level, pushin' Vettes to the Jets Diamonds reflect from the sun, directly in your
equilibrium

And stunned I'm waitin' for my day to come

I got the urge to splurge, I don't wanna lifetime sentence

Just give me the word It's time to come up, and hold my own weight, defend my crown

Gots to lock it down and when they rush, stand my ground

It's time to come up, stick up my chest and make some loot

Gots to lock it down and when they rush stand on my own two Hey, fella I been watchin' you clockin

Who me holdin' down this block it ain't nothin'

You the man nigga, now stop frontin'

Ha ha, I like your style Nah, I like Yo' style
Let's drive around awhile
Cool nigga
Here's a thou' A G? I ride witchu for free
I want the longterm riches and bitches
Have it all, now listen to me
You let them other niggaz get the name, skip the fame
Ten thou' or a hundred G, keep yo' shit the same On the low?
Yeah, the only way to blow
You let your shit bubble quietly
And then you blow Hey keep your cool
The only way to peep a fool is let him show his hand
Then you play your cards
Then he through dealin' I understand
Don't blow your dough on hotties The only thing I got in this world is my word and my nuts
And won't break 'em for nobody
Hah, I like your resume, pick a day, you can start
From now until death do us part It's time to come up, and hold my own weight, defend my crown
Gots to lock it down and when they rush, stand my ground
It's time to come up, stick up my chest and make some loot
Gots to lock it down and when they rush stand on my own two It's time to come up, and hold my own weight,
defend my crown
Gots to lock it down and when they rush, stand my ground
It's time to come up, stick up my chest and make some loot
Gots to lock it down and when they rush stand on my own two

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>