

F.U.T.W.

JAY-Z

Just let me be great, let me be great I feel like muhfuckin' Cassius Clay right now

Genius!

Don't be good my nigga, be great

After that government cheese, we eating steak

After the projects, now we on estates

I'm from the bottom, I know you can relate Fuck up the world

Let's fuck up this world

Fuck up the world

Me and destiny got a date

Martin had a dream, Hov got a team

My chain already heavy, don't let me get a ring

Parades down Flatbush, Confetti on my fur

Turn right in Rucker, niggas heavy on the curb

See most my niggas died early twenties or late teens

I'm just trying to come from under the thumb of this regime

1% of a billion more than niggas even seen

Still they wanna act like it's an everyday thing, clean Fuck up this world

Fuck up this world

Fuck up this world

Fuck up the, unhh

High Yellow sky dweller and the rose gold

Legend of the summer in the Rose Bowl

Came through Pasadena in the low low

Just to show respect to the Cholos

Feelin' like a stranger in my own land

Got me feeling like Brody in Homeland

I just want a shot to show my genius

Standing on the top hold my penis

America tried to emasculate the greats

Murder Malcolm, gave Cassius the shakes

Wait, tell 'em

"Rumble Young Man, Rumble!"

Try to dim your lights tell you be humble

You know I'm gon shine like a trillion watts

You know a nigga trill as Michael Jackson socks

Sendin' light out to Compton and the hunnid blocks

Lil' bastard boy, basking on top

Fuck up this world Let's fuck up this world

Let's fuck up the world

Let's fuck up this world
Fuck up this, unhhSipping D'USSE boy this ain't your daddy yak
He in a Cadillac; Me? I'm in the Maybach
This ain't grey sweat suits and white tube socks
This is black leather pants and a pair of Stans
Socks is my synopsis is clear
Got stripclubs feeling like Oxford, I swear
Teacher teacher, I'm trying to unteach ya
All the shit they taught y'all, they got you all in the bleachers
When you front row at the Knicks game, those the Spike Lees
You front row everywhere, you in the H.O.V.'s
Jordan 1's and dungarees
And that's just the half of my warpath
Make a million 'nother million let my niggas make a million
'til we all check a billion, shit it's just the way I'm feeling
We have yet to see a ceiling, we just top what we top
Cause the bars don't struggle and the struggle don't stop, UnhhFuck up this world
Fuck up this world
Fuck up the world
Fuck up the worldIt's our time now
Let's fuck up the worldFUCK UP THIS WORLD!!!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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