

# Coming Of Age (Featuring Memphis Bleek)

Jay-Z

Uh-huh uh yeah, gi-gi-geyeah  
Time to come up, hold my own weight, defend my crown  
Gots to lock it down and when they rush -- part two Cocaine whiter now  
Operation is sweet  
Whole game tighter now  
Movin' a brick a week  
Plus a nigga price is down  
We them niggaz to see  
Time to start the arising now  
I don't know what's wrong with Bleek It seems, I'm like Keenan, picking up on the vibe  
That he ain't too happy, I could just see it in his eyes  
I don't know if it's the chicks or how we dividin the loot  
Time to pay his ass a visit 'fore he decide to get cute  
Jumped out like a star with the flavest car  
Matchin' the gator shirt, softer than my next door neighbors  
These young niggaz think I fell out the loop  
Cause the last time they seen me hoppin', out the Coupe  
I hopped out in a suit Look at this nigga Jay frontin' tryin' to take my shine  
I didn't say this verbally, just had some shit on my mind  
Plus I'm puffin like an ounce, more than I used to puff  
Takin' advice from these niggaz but they ain't used to stuff  
They had me thinkin, "Shit, I'm the one that moved the stuff  
While he drive around town in brand new Coupe's and stuff"  
Swear to God, they had me practically hating his guts  
As he approached I spoke, "Jigga whattup?" I done came up (uhh) put my life on the line (uhh)  
Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's my time to shine  
Time to change up (what?) no more second in line  
Nine-eight, these streets is mine  
(uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh-uh-huh-uh-huh) Look at that fake smile he just gave me, it's breakin' my heart  
Should I school him or pull the tools out and just break him apart  
I felt his hatred it was harsh, 'fore this fakin shit start  
I should take him in back of the building and blaze him Uh-oh, this nigga Jay he ain't slow, he musta picked up  
on the vibe  
And had I, not been so high I woulda been able to hide  
Tried to cover up myself, as I gave him a five  
Hugged him, as if I loved him To the naked eye  
It woulda seemed we was the closest, but to those that know us  
Could see that somethin' was about to go down Stay focused  
I'm tryin' to concentrate, but it's like he's reading my mind

As if he can see through this fog and all this weed in my mind  
Could he see I had plans on, bein the man  
Ever since we first spoke and he put that G in my hand  
And I gave it back to show him, I was down for the cause  
As he approached ("Whattup Bleek?") and I paused..I done came up (uhh) put my life on the line (uhh)  
Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's my time to shine  
Time to change up (what?) no more second in line  
Nine-eight, these streets is mineYeah, you done came up (uhh) put your life on the line (uhh)  
Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's yo' time to shine  
Time to change up, no more second in line  
Nine-eight, these streets is mineRight, yo we wild out in Vegas, styled on haters  
Mouthed off at the cops, I done crammed every drop  
Copped whips the same color, we tighter than brothers  
With different fathers but same mothers, this life don't love us  
So til death do us, I'm never breakin my bond  
Nigga we Lex movers, V-12 pushersAs I stand  
One leg of my pants up, in a stance like, "Man what?"  
I know these niggaz are peepin my mind cancer  
But in time's the answer  
Seems mind-blowin, this weed and Hennesey  
Got my mind goin, trust me nigga, I'm knowin  
Chicks used to ignore me, and my aunt sayin I need fifty  
Not sixty-fortyOh God, don't let him control y'all  
Your gun is my gun, your clip is my clip babyYour fun is my fun (uh-huh) your bitch is my bitch  
Any nigga tryin' to harm Jay I'm feelin' for you  
I ain't only touchin' you, I'm killin' your crewGive it a year, you'll be sittin' on a million or two  
Records sold nigga, perfect your roll, geyeahI done came up (came up) put my life on the line  
Soaked the game up (game up) now it's my time to shine  
Time to change up (change up) no more second in line  
Nine-eight, these streets is mine (what, geyeah geyeah)I done came up (came up) put my life on the line  
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Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's yo' time to shine  
Time to change up, no more second in line  
Yeah, yeah  
Coming of Age Two, brand new

Songwriters

SHAWN CARTER, SHAWN C CARTER, KASSEEM DEANPublished by

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