Oceans

Jay-Z

Blessings, blessings yeahl see elephant tusk on the bow of a sailing lady Docked on the Ivory Coast Mercedes in a row winding down the road I hope my black skin don't dirt this white tuxedo Before the Basquiat show and if so Well fuck it, fuck it Because this water drown my family This water mixed my blood This water tells my story This water knows it all Go ahead and spill some champagne in the water Go ahead and watch the sun blaze On the waves of the oceanDope boy still smelling like cocaina White boat, white robe Can he be more cleaner The oil spill that BP ain't clean up I'm anti-Santa Maria Only Christopher we acknowledge is Wallace I don't even like Washingtons in my pocket Black card go hard when I'm shopping Boat dock in front of Hermes picking cotton Silk and fleeces, lay on my Jesus Oh my God, I hope y'all don't get seasick See me in shit you never saw If it wasn't for these pictures they wouldn't see me at all Aww, whole world's in awe I crash through glass ceilings, I break through closed doors I'm on the ocean, I'm in heaven Yachting, Ocean 11Elephant tusk on the bow of a sailing lady Docked on the Ivory Coast Mercedes in a row winding down the road I hope my black skin don't dirt this white tuxedo Before the Basquiat show and if so Well fuck it, fuck it Because this water drown my family This water mixed my blood This water tells my story This water knows it all

Go ahead and spill some champagne in the water

Go ahead and watch the sun blaze
On the waves of the oceanMe and Ty Ty is like Pablo and Popeye
Winding dirt roads on mopeds spilling Opus

Welcome to the magnum opus

The Magna Carta

The best-selling author Decoded

On the holiday playing "Strange Fruit"

If I'mma make it to a billi I can't take the same route

Swoosh, that's the sound of the border

Swoosh, and that's the sound of a baller

Muhammad Hovi my back against the rope

The black Maybach, I'm back inside the boat

Shepard Fairey they finally gave me some hope

Can't believe they got a nigga to vote

Democrat, nope, I sold dope

In trouble waters I had to learn how to float

On the ocean, I'm in heaven

Yachting, Ocean 11Elephant tusk on the bow of a sailing lady

Docked on the Ivory Coast

Mercedes in a row winding down the road

I hope my black skin don't dirt this white tuxedo

Before the Basquiat show and if so

Well fuck it, fuck it

Because this water drown my family

This water mixed my blood

This water tells my story

This water knows it all

Go ahead and spill some champagne in the water

Go ahead and watch the sun blaze

On the waves of the ocean

Songwriters

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