

# The City Is Mine (feat. Blackstreet)

## Jay-Z

You belong to the city  
You belong to the night  
In the river of darkness  
He's a man of the nightYeah,  
What the deal playboy, just rest your soul  
I be holding it down yo still love the dough  
Got these ladies on the cock now you know how we go  
Got the whole world on lock down you know how we flow  
Don't worry about Brooklyn I continue to flame  
Therefore a world with amnesia won't forget your name  
You held it down long enough, let me take those reigns  
And just like your spirit the commission remains  
Niggas can cross the T's and, dots the I's  
Now that I got too popular to cop them pies  
I'm taking this rap shit serious, to my demise  
Jay shit's like cake mix, watch me rise  
Basics in the basement, waste it  
Asking my dog for advice so when he can't say shit  
My hatred is, fueled just give me a sign  
And I let the world know that the city is mine, what?You belong to the city  
You belong to the night  
In the river of darkness  
He's a man of the nightY'all want to know how I flow just seek and you find  
I'm like a brain in the voice box, I speak my mind  
About to redefine rap mami, either I'm  
The illest nigga doing it or these niggas is losing it  
I read a article that said I was ruining shit  
But every time I look, I'm moving units in quick  
So I'ma hit y'all, with these last two and split  
And leave niggas with nothing but my influences-es  
Soon it's the Jigga, I ain't mad yeah, bite my shit  
Sell half of what I sell because it's not quite my shit  
I'm the type to buy a Roley and just ice my shit  
On the spot, fuck coming back twice to shit  
How real is that? My floss game, still intact  
Boss game, you lame dudes can't feel that  
Like the first dude to cop the 850 and 89  
And drove it up to 55th, the city is mine, what?You belong to the city  
You belong to the night

In the river of darkness  
He's a man of the night I snatch your girl cause your arm ain't strong enough  
Plus ya don't stay in the studio long enough  
I make hits while y'all stay hating and take bricks  
Had it locked til I came in the club, Take 6  
Got your chick cause you swore she was innocent  
Got her a Chinese manicure hair done by Dominicans, all for what  
So I could be in a dark corner, all in the butt  
At the bar alcholing her up  
I represent the lifestyle of those who thirst cream  
A buck fifty a shot, Louis the Thirteenth  
Jay-Z, Roc-A-Fella yo, know the name  
I ain't a player get it right, I'm controlling the game  
From now until they blow holes in my frame  
I'ma stand firm, holding my aim, feel me?  
I'm the focal, point like Biggie in his prime  
On the low though, the city is mine! You belong to the city  
You belong to the night  
In the river of darkness  
He's a man of the night

Songwriters

KENNY GAMBLE, LEON HUFF, GLENN LEWIS FREY, JACK TEMPCHIN, TEDDY RILEY, SHAWN  
CARTER  
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