Hola' Hovito

Jay-z

It's that hop I'm talkin' bout right here Timbo I can't be stopped when it hop like this family (Uno, dos, tres, cuatro) They say hola' hovito That's what they sayin' when I roll up with my people My music bangin' like them vatos locos got rap in a chokehold And I won't surrender it with, beats by Timbaland Calle-te la boca, my baby All I wanna, do is, stroke ya all crazy My, dick game is vicious, insane at bitches Mami keep comin' back 'cause mami came vicious Catch hov' in the drop, nasty thang lane switchin' Once you turn your neck for a sec your dame's missin' Bujando, bujando, the cops is comin' Got that rap patrol behind yo, get to runnin' I'm unstoppable hov', untoppable flows I'm the compadre, the Sinatra of my day Ol' blue eyes my nigga, I did it my way If y'all not rollin' with hov' then hit the highway (Hola' hovito)

Yeah, yeah

(Hola' hovito)

Yeah that's what they sayin' When that music get to bangin' Put it down for my people (Hola' hovito, hola' hovito) Yeah yeah that's what they sayin' When that music get to bangin' Put it down for my people Yeah, yeah, yeah

Yeah naw I don't fuck around, stay on my J O Hov' been about that dough since I was a day old Oh, push perrico if I need to for the rule of evil Was born in the belly that's the way the streets breed you One life to live notice you get no sequel So I truly got to live this like my last movie Six oohie, jewels drippin', big toolie I ball for real, y'all niggaz is Sam Bouie And with the third pick I made the earth sick

M.J., hem Jay, fade away perfect
I rhyme sicker than every rhyme spitter
Every crime nigga that rhyme or touch a mic
Because my mind's quicker
I'm a eighty-eighter, nine-six to "Reasonable Doubt"
Temper short, don't take much to squeeze you out
Yeah you shinin' but the only thing you're leavin' out
You're a candle in the sun that shit don't even out

(Hola' hovito)

Yeah, yeah

(Hola' hovito)

Yeah that's what they sayin'

When that music get to bangin'

Put it down for my people

(Hola' hovito, hola' hovito)

Yeah that's what they sayin'

When that music get to bangin'

Put it down for my people

Hold up, now muh'fuckers, y'all muh'fuckers
Better run to the post office and get a job muh'fuckers
Or starve muh'fuckers, 'cause Jay's been the only one

Eatin' thus far sub-par muh'fuckers

Naw even though y'all hate I love y'all muh'fuckers Friend or foe y'all all my muh'fuckers

If you haven't heard, I'm Michael Magic and Bird

All rolled in one, 'cause none got more flows than Young

Plus got more flows to come

And if I ain't better than Big, I'm the closest one So move over hoes, choose Hova

My food for thought so hot it give you dudes ulcers Rovers, roasters, poseurs

Gettin' it in with me, livin' like they supposed to Watches, chain, front row at the game Sold out arena, all screamin' my name, c'mon

(Hola' hovito)

Yeah, yeah

(Hola' hovito)

Yeah that's what they sayin'

When that music get to bangin'

Put it down for my people

(Hola' hovito, hola' hovito)

Yeah that's what they sayin'

When that music get to bangin'
Put it down for my people

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