Dirt Off Your Shoulder

Jay-z

You're now tuned into the muh'fuckin' greatest
Turn the music up in the headphones
Tim, you can go and brush your shoulder off nigga
I got you, yeah
If you feelin' like a pimp nigga, go and brush your shoulders off
Ladies is pimps too, go and brush your shoulders off
Niggaz is crazy baby, don't forget that boy told you
"Get that dirt off your shoulder"
I probably owe it to y'all, proud to be locked by the force
Tryin' to hustle some things that go with the Porsche
Feelin' no remorse, feelin' like my hand was forced
Middle finger to the Lord, nigga grip I'm a boss
Stab the ladies, they love me, from the bleachers they screamin'
All the ballers is bouncin', they like the way I be leanin'
All the rappers be hatin', off the track that I'm makin'
But all the hustlers they love it just to see one of us make it
Came from the bottom the bottom, to the top of the pots
Nigga London, Japan and I'm straight off the block
Like a running back, get it man, I'm straight off the block
I can run it back nigga 'cuz I'm straight with the Roc
If you feelin' like a pimp nigga, go and brush your shoulders off
Ladies is pimps too, go and brush your shoulders off
Niggaz is crazy baby, don't forget that boy told you
"Get that dirt off your shoulder"
You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
Your homie Hov' in position, in the kitchen with soda
I just whipped up a watch, tryin' to get me a Rover
Tryin' to stretch out the coca, like a wrestler, yes sir
Keep the heckler close, you know them smokers'll test ya
But like fifty-two cards when I'm, I'm through dealin'
Now fifty-two bars come out, now you feel 'em
Now fifty-two cars roll out, remove ceiling
In case fifty-two broads come out, now you chillin'
With a boss bitch of course S.C. on the sleeve
At the 40/40 club, ESPN on the screen
I paid a grip for the jeans, plus the slippers is clean

No chrome on the wheels, I'm a grown-up for real
If you feelin' like a pimp nigga, go and brush your shoulders off
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Niggaz is crazy baby, don't forget that boy told you
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You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
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You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
Your boy back in the building, Brooklyn we back on the map
Me and my beautiful bitch in the back of that 'Bach
I'm the realest that run it, I just happen to rap
I ain't gotta clap at 'em, niggaz scared of that black
I drop that Black Album, then I back, out it
As the best rapper alive nigga axe about me
From Bricks to Billboards, from grams to Grammys
The O's to opposite, Orphan Annie
You gotta pardon Jay, for sellin' out the garden in a day
I'm like a young Marvin in his hay
I'm a hustler homey, you a customer crony
Got some dirt on my shoulder, could you brush it off for me?
If you feelin' like a pimp nigga, go and brush your shoulders off
Ladies is pimps too, go and brush your shoulders off
Niggaz is crazy baby, don't forget that boy told you
Get that dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
You gotta get that dirt off your shoulder
Now tuned into the muh'fuckin' greatest
Best rapper alive, best rapper alive

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