

# Trouble (Produced By Dr. Dre)

Jay-Z

[Chorus]

I try to pretend that I'm different but in the end we're all the same (all the same)

I pray to god, father forgive a nigga I'm never gonna change (gonna change)

I try to pretend that I'm different but in the end we're all the same (all the same)

I pray to god, father forgive a nigga I'm never gonna change (gonna change) When the singer Rob calls the  
police on me

Y'all niggaz ran out and copped the CD

See what I discovered is y'all snitch lovers

I might speak, but I don't fuck with nobody

See What Doug, Jimmy & L.A. don't know,

These youngins crossed the line with Hov, I'm letting it blow

Had the papers writing stories like: "didn't they know,

This what happen when they made that rapper CEO"

I know, its just a matter of time before the steady hate

Start to overflow then the leavey breaks

And my conscience go, you escape the rico,

Why throw everything away over ego?

You paper chasing, they paper hating,

Billionare Hov you on the pace to make it

Fuck that exclamation comma quotations I love drama period [Chorus] Smelling like Patron singing dirty rap  
songs,

Tip-toeing in the crib like 6 in the morn

Every day its the same I said in blueprint

That I'd never change its just a part of the game

Respect me I'm a thug, I might cool out for a sec

But expect me to bug its in my blood

But if my chick leave me she gonna leave me for something,

She gone leave me 'cause Halie,

She ain't gonna leave me for nothing,

Picture me getting up with something sleazy

Something something so easy

You could take out its beat like nothing something

Soon as you finish cutting you like leave me please,

Not me I need Angelina Jolize company,

So I ain't gonna make a move unless I got I got a plan B

That'll happen the day I have a baby by free,

Not to say that anything is wrong with free,

Just to say that ain't nothing wrong with me

If my hands in the cookie jar, know one thing,

I'ma take the cookie not leave my ring  
If my hands in the cookie jar know one thing  
I'ma take (laughs) y'all know what I mean[Chorus]You little niggas ain't deep you dumb,  
You niggas ain't gangsta you gum,  
I chew little niggas  
Hock-too, spew little niggas,  
I can only view little niggas like little niggas  
But in lieu of little niggas trying to play that boy,  
I phew phew little niggas with the latest toy  
Unlike you little nigga, I'm a grown ass man,  
Big shoes to fill nigga, grown ass pants  
Prolly hustled with your pops, go ask your parents  
Its apparent you're staring at a legend  
Who, put a few little niggas in the they place before  
Trying to eat without saying they grace before  
Blasphemous bastard get your faith restored  
You're viewing your version of the lord god  
MC little nigga, applaud, or forever burn in the fire that I spit at y'all  
I rebuke you little nigga  
The meek shall parish, ill roof you little nigga,  
I'm a project terrorist, cute you little niggas  
Think you in my class substitute little niggas soon feel my wrath,  
I mute you little niggas You a little nigga,  
I shall abuse you little nigga, I'm a ill nigga,  
Now shoot you little niggas  
Go somewhere and play, 'cause the day I loose to you little niggas, no day[Chorus]

Songwriters

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