Green Light

Jay-z

Who da fuck can stop us, niggaz? It's gangsta, niggaz It's gangsta, it's gangsta, nigga All g-g-gangsta, nigga Green light, go, go, go, go, go, go Go, go, go, go, go You got the green light To drag your motherfuckin' mink Green light, go, go, go, go, go, go Throw your pinkie ring High in the motherfuckin' air Go, go, go, go, go Drop your top, c'mon Now, I done told y'all niggaz once before Y'all don't know who you fuckin' wit Y'all gon' fuck around And make me come up out this music biz (Don't make me)

This just a record deal, y'all motherfuckers been on some shit Bite my style, tryin' to get rich so I decided to flip my shit Benefit me like a tight outfit, like Mr. Biggs' about to have a fit It's, about to be some shit

(Please, believe it)

See, Vindawg and Dreshal got a nigga real open, y'all
I see haters peepin' me, lookin' hard like a pussy
Same fight, different round, same circus, different clown
Same pussy, different town, assholes, how you like me, now
Kel' and Jigga, the best of both niggaz
Put two heads together, mean mo' figures
Word to Tigger put me off up in the 'Bassment'
With the rest of the rap niggaz, watch ratings get bigger
I'm a pimp of this music, the tracks be my hoes
Sisqo, don't make me kick you out like Devoe
Haters left, players right, green light
Go, go, go, go, go, go
You have the green light
To be as pimp as you want to

Go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go, go

Red dot, I stop ya, yellow niggaz move slow Red dot I got 'em, tell that nigga move slow Head shots pop 'em when I let the uz' go He done told fool

Dunn think Dunn loc' in when a gun smokin'
Tell Dunn I been gun totin'
He don't know he facin' death
Hockey mask on Jason's step
Don't make me pop past your Raisinette
You niggaz cow ass
You bullshit, I pull shit and keep a full clip

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