

Criminology (freestyle)

Jay-z

It's like this yo, and we don't stop!

Jay-Z

Check it

I get deep and dark like ditches

But when I rap I come off like that without the glitches

Never crossed the black cat with the riches

I'm leaving Stevie sayin' no Wonder you're superstitious!

Beef, I'm with it, simple, ya'll can all get it

Ya'll don't all get it

Don't nobody of mind for this matter

Can gather the data until ya mind don't matter!

I bubble like lather, hustle like the lead-off batter?

Cause all that matters is the money, 'till it ain't funny!

You feel me? When the beast screams kill me

Don't jerk me boy, I rip it silly!

I'll let you rise of course, but if you don't fall off on your own

Emcee's I cut off at the knees like shorts

It gets worst! If you don't care for my sick thoughts like a nurse!

With no known remedy, I'm leaving boys and men on bended knee till the end of the road

I lie low, forget this record shit, with one sale?

Check it out!

The nerve of these herbs

Ya'll know which swerve from the curb in the LAX

The best observe

I'm splashing, splurging, dashing that's my word ya know

Champagne glass is crashing, can't ration

Used to having a whole lot, so dough, I blow a lot

Had a buck fifty while you were still taking skibby to school

Ran with one of them cats that hides Tiffany's for them jewels

Back when Duke was jumping out of cabs in Krush Groove

I was scheming and plotting mostly

Dreaming alive, but look what it got me!

Four cars and four hundred shots later

You know what I mean!

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