

# The Return

## R. Kelly & JAY Z

Hawk, who goes yonder?  
It is I, sire, Tone from Brooklyn  
Well, speak up man, what is it?  
News from the east, sire  
The best of both worlds has returned Mirror, mirror on the wall  
Who is the freshest of them all?  
I love 'em all, but none of y'all  
Go fuck with the devil With the suicide doors,  
Fuck 'em all  
We got hits like a thirty shot clip  
When we throw it in the air, everybody hit the floor  
Holla at your boy, boys  
When we boys, so we bringin' out them toys  
I ain't a lame, on them Dana Dane's  
Wiggie, you annoyed man, when the year change, we change Nigga, we right here, we can go bank for bank  
We can go clip for clip, nigga, chain for chain  
We can go bitch for bitch, got a pretty young thing  
That I keep by my hip, like my celly that rings Meeting Michelle at the hotel  
While Jay and Tone on the way to the afterparty  
Got the ladies sayin', oh Best of both worlds, and we rock the club  
You know what I'm sayin'  
Boy H-O, Kells, we not playing  
Losers lose, so when we does what we do, we win  
And win again, like Deja Vu  
Then we win again, like M.J. do  
Three-peat, then we retreat to waters that's blue  
Young Scrappy, that's what grown man do, let's move In this arena, arena  
All we wanna see is them hands up, hands up  
This is for them hustlin' boys and girls  
It's the return of best of both worlds In this arena, arena  
All we wanna see is them hands up, hands up  
This is for them hustlin' boys and girls  
It's the return of best of both worlds Now all the ladies love Kells, 'cuz Kells is fresh  
And plus, Kells got super pimp 'cross his chest  
I got a fat gold chain and a drop top Lex'  
And when I'm rollin' through your hood, I be causin' wrecks Man, I'm a gigolo, air force ones and fresh linen  
I be in the club while my chrome still spinning  
Ladies line up in a single filed line  
Just to hear the black Sinatra, sing 'em a few lines like Meeting Michelle at the hotel

While Jay and Tone on the way to the afterparty  
Got the ladies sayin', oh Best of best worlds, gettin' it down, you know I mean  
Kells and Jigga, man, back on the set  
Step off in the club, so fresh and so clean  
Ladies be like, damn, bling, bling, bling Hov' rapping, I sing, sing, sing  
H to the O, and the R and B king  
Before we do a show  
It's like ching, ching, ching So ladi dadi, we like to party  
We don't start fights, we don't bother nobody  
The good news is, haters, we got a lot of dough  
Bad news is, it's the return of best of both In this arena, arena  
All we wanna see is them hands up, hands up  
This is for them hustlin' boys and girls  
It's the return of best of both worlds In this arena, arena  
All we wanna see is them hands up, hands up  
This is for them hustlin' boys and girls  
It's the return of best of both worlds We on a world tour, with Jay and my man  
Going each and every where with the mic in our hands  
London, Paris, New York, D.C  
Detroit, from Chitown, to Cali We on a world tour, with Kells and ya man  
Going each and everywhere with the mic in our hands  
Philly, Jersey, Dallas, St. Louie  
Miami, Best of Both, coming to your city In this arena, arena  
All we wanna see is them hands up, hands up  
This is for them hustlin' boys and girls  
It's the return of best of both worlds In this arena, arena  
All we wanna see is them hands up, hands up  
This is for them hustlin' boys and girls  
It's the return of best of both worlds  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>