

# What We Talkin' About (feat. Luke Steele)

## JAY-Z

Blueprint trios

Yeah, yeahWhat we talkin' 'bout real shit or we talkin' 'bout rhymes?

You talkin' 'bout millions or you talkin' 'bout mine

What we talkin' 'bout 'cause I ain't got time

For what people be talkin' 'bout all the timeWhat we talkin' 'bout fiction or we talkin' 'bout fact?

You talkin' 'bout fiction? Hold up, pardon my back

I'm talkin' 'bout life and all I hear is

Oh, yeah, he keeps talkin' 'bout crackI ain't talkin' 'bout profit, I'm talkin' 'bout pain

I'm talkin' 'bout despair, I'm talkin' 'bout shame

I ain't talkin' 'bout gossip, I ain't talkin' 'bout Game

I ain't talkin' 'bout Jimmy, I ain't talkin' 'bout Dame

I'm talkin' 'bout real shit, them people playin'

What is you talkin' 'bout? I don't know what y'all sayin'

People keep talkin' 'bout, Hov take it back

I'm doin' better than before, why would I do that?Ain't nothing cool 'bout carryin' a strap

'Bout worryin' your moms and buryin' your best cat

Talkin' 'bout revenge while carryin' his casket

All teary eyed 'bout to take it to a mattressI'm talkin' 'bout music, I ain't talkin' 'bout rap

You talkin' 'bout who's hot, I ain't talkin' 'bout that

The conversation is changed, let's yap about that

I don't run rap no more, I run the mapThey talk, we live, we see what

They say, they say, they say

They talk, we did, who cares what

They say, they say, they say

Still they can't focus on them, they be talkin' 'bout me

Talkin' 'bout what I wear, talkin' 'bout where I be

Check out my hair, these ain't curls, these is peas

Peasey head still get paid, I'm combin' through G'sPlease, we ain't focused on naps

'Cause I don't run rap no more, I run the map

A small part of the reason the president is black

I told him I got him when he hit me on the jackTalkin' 'bout progress, I ain't lookin' back

You know I run track, try not to get lapped

People keep talkin' 'bout Hov left 'em flat

Try to rewrite history, let's talk about factsDame made millions even Jaz made some scraps

He could've made more but he didn't sign his contract

As far as street guys, we was dealin' crack

That's just how the game goes, I don't owe nobody jackGrown men want me to sit 'em on my lap

But I don't have a beard and Santa Claus ain't black

I repeat, you can't sit on my lap

I don't have a beard, now get off my sack  
Scream at meThey talk, we live, we see what

They say, they say, they say

They talk, we did, who cares what

They say, they say, they sayAnd now that that's that, let's talk about the future

We have just seen the dream as predicted by Martin Luther

Now you could choose ta, sit in front of your computa

Posin' with guns, shootin' YouTube upOr you could come with me to the White House

Get your suit up, you stuck on being hardcore

I chuck the deuce up, peace out Medusa

Welcome to the Blue ah Print ah tre piece, Jay-Z your tutorToota of my own horn, beep, beep, move ya

Ras clot when rude boy come through with the roof up

So I could see the sky

'Cause everybody talkin', Hov, I think we know whyThey talk, we live, we see what

They say, they say, they say

They talk, we did, who cares what

They say, they say, they say

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