

Nigga What, Nigga Who

Jay-Z

Uh huh, uh huh, gi-gi gi-geyeah
Roc-A-Fella y'all, uh huh, uh huh, Jigga
Timbaland shit, nine-eight beyotch
Say what, say what?
Uh huh, uh huh, follow me beyotch(Nigga what, nigga who?)
Can't fuck with me
(Nigga what, nigga who?)
They ain't ready yetTill switcha flow, getcha dough
Can't fuck with this Roc-A-Fella shit doe
(Uh huh, uh huh)
Switcha flow, getcha dough
Can't fuck with this Roc-A-Fella shit doe
(Yeah, yeah)Motherfuckers wanna act loco
Hit 'em wit, numerous shots with the fo'-fo'
Faggots wanna talk to Po-Po's, smoke em like cocoa
Fuck rap, coke by the boatloadFuck dat, on the run-by, gun high, one eye closed
Left holes through some guy clothes
Stop your bullshittin', glock with the full clip
Motherfuckers better duck when the fool spitOne shot could make a nigga do a full flip
See the nigga layin' shocked when the bullet hit
Oh hey ma, how you, know niggaz wanna buy you
But see me I wanna fuck for free like AkinyeleNow I gotta let her take this ride, make you feel it
Inside your belly, if it's tight get the K-Y Jelly
All night get you wide up inside the telly
Side to side, till you say Jay-Z you're too much for me(Nigga what?)
Make you think you can fuck with me
(Nigga who?)
Recognize gril, Jay to the Z(Nigga what?)
Make you think you can fuck with me
(Nigga who?)
Recognize girl, Jay to the Z(Nigga what?)
Make you think you can fuck with me
(Nigga who?)
Recognize girl, Jay to the Z(Nigga what?)
Make you think you can fuck with me
(Nigga who?)
Recognize bitch, Jay to the motherfuckin' ZGot a condo with nuttin but condoms in it
The same place where the rhymes is invented
So all I do is rap and sex, imagine how I stroke

See how I was flowin' on my last cassette?Rapid-fire like I'm blastin' a Tec, never jam though
Never get high, never run out of ammo
Niggaz hatin' an' shit 'cause I slayed your bitch
You know your favorite, I know it made you sickAnd now you're, actin' raw but you never had war
Don't know how to carry your hoe, wanna marry your hoe
Now she's mad at me, 'cause Your Majesty
Just happened to be a pimp with a tragedyShe wanted, us to end, 'cause I fucked with friends
She gave me one more chance and I fucked her again
I seen her tears as she busted in, I said, "Shit
There's a draft, shut the door bitch and come on in!"(Nigga what?)
Make you think you can fuck with me
(Nigga who?)
Recognize bitch, Jay to the Z(Nigga what?)
Make you think you can fuck with me
(Nigga who?)
Recognize girl, Jay to the Z(Nigga what?)
Make you think you can fuck with me
(Nigga who?)
Recognize bitch, Jay to the Z(Nigga what?)
Make you think you can fuck with me
(Nigga who?)
Recognize bitchGotta vendetta even though I been better
Left him in the cold with a thin sweater
Rap niggaz on Prozac get the bozack, niggaz threw
Two at me I threw fo' back, hold thatLet the dough stack, way before Big had the gold Ac'
Dame had the Lex black
Motherfuckers wanna test that, stress that
And right where you're stressed, where you rest atI suggest that, niggaz invest, in a vest, when I come through
With the glock jet black, you niggaz step back
I'm the best at, you know I ain't no apprentice to this
Me and my niggaz we invented the shitI came into the business with this
The Originator, non greater Jaz-O finish this shit
Better learn, Jaz'll relax that, ever heard of me?
Worldwide Originator, say word to meThe population holla certainly, I burn a nigga
Like a third degree, see me shine so bright
Nigga I'm my light, runnin' rulin' with rigor and vigor
Nobody bigger than me and my nigga JiggaYou fly-by-nights stop chirpin' B
Heavyweights type work to me
For the time, in this motherfucker ain't nobody hurtin' me
What? Cut your face in like surgeryWho the fuck got a VS, fuckin' BM's on the road
When you had to be in bed at the PM
Need the info, Jaz on the C.N.N
Forever touchin' my workers beginnin' you're endin'Nigga your style's no style my style's hostile
C'mon, faggot nigga down to take the gun home
The Originator

Can't fuck with it can ya?(Nigga what?)
Make you think you can fuck with me
(Nigga who?)
Recognize bitch, Jay to the Z(Nigga what?)
Make you think you can fuck with me
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