

# Coming Of Age (da Sequel)

Jay-z

Yeah

Come experience, life as we know it  
As some of you should know it, yeah, yeah  
Place, Marcy, Brooklyn

Actions, well, y'all know the actions  
Uh, I got this shorty on my block always clockin' my rocks  
He likes the style and profile I think he wanna mock  
He likes the way I walk, he sees my money talkin'  
To honies hawkin', I'm the hottest nigga in New York  
And I see his hunger pains, I know his blood boils  
He wanna run with me, I know this kid'll be loyal  
I watched him make a few ends, to cop his little sneakers and gear  
Then it's just enough for re-up again  
I see myself in his eyes, I moved from Levi's  
To Guess to Versace, now it's diamonds like Liberace  
That's just the natural cycle, nobody wanna be like Michael  
Where I'm from, just them niggaz who bounce from a gun  
We out here trying to make hard white into cold green  
I can help shorty blow out like Afro-Sheen  
Plus, I can relive my days of youth which is gone  
That little nigga's peeps, it's time to put him on  
It's time to come up, and hold my own weight, defend my crown  
Gots to lock it down and when they rush, stand my ground  
It's time to come up, stick up my chest and make some loot  
Gots to lock it down and when they rush stand on my own two  
I'm out here slingin' bringin' the drama, tryin' to come up  
In the game and add a couple of dollar signs to my name  
I'm out here servin' disturbin' the peace, life could be better  
Like my man reclined in plush leather seats  
He's sellin' weight, I'm sellin' eight balls  
Sixteen tryin' to graduate to pushin' quarters y'all  
I ain't gon' sweat him I'm-a let him come to me  
If he give me the nod then these niggaz gon' see  
I'm tired of bein' out here 'round the clock  
And breakin' day, and chasin' crackers up the block for my pay  
I'm stayin' fresh, so chickens check  
I'm tryin' to step up to the next level, pushin' Vettes to the Jets  
Diamonds reflect from the sun, directly in your equilibrium  
And stunned I'm waitin' for my day to come

I got the urge to splurge, I don't wanna lifetime sentence  
Just give me the word  
It's time to come up, and hold my own weight, defend my crown  
Gots to lock it down and when they rush, stand my ground  
It's time to come up, stick up my chest and make some loot  
Gots to lock it down and when they rush stand on my own two  
Hey, fella I been watchin' you clockin  
Who me holdin' down this block it ain't nothin'  
You the man nigga, now stop frontin'  
Ha ha, I like your style  
Nah, I like Yo' style  
Let's drive around awhile  
Cool nigga  
Here's a thou'  
A G? I ride witchu for free  
I want the longterm riches and bitches  
Have it all, now listen to me  
You let them other niggaz get the name, skip the fame  
Ten thou' or a hundred G, keep yo' shit the same  
On the low?  
Yeah, the only way to blow  
You let your shit bubble quietly  
And then you blow  
Hey keep your cool  
The only way to peep a fool is let him show his hand  
Then you play your cards  
Then he through dealin' I understand  
Don't blow your dough on hotties  
The only thing I got in this world is my word and my nuts  
And won't break 'em for nobody  
Hah, I like your resume, pick a day, you can start  
From now until death do us part  
It's time to come up, and hold my own weight, defend my crown  
Gots to lock it down and when they rush, stand my ground  
It's time to come up, stick up my chest and make some loot  
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