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 returnedMirror, mirror on the wall
Who is the freshest of them all?
I love 'em all, but none of y'all
Go fuck with the devilWith 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 changeNigga, 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 ringsMeeting Michelle at the hotel
While Jay and Tone on the way to the afterparty
Got the ladies sayin', ohBest of both worlds, and we rock the club
Youknowhatimsayin'
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 moveIn 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 worldsIn 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 worldsNow 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' wrecksMan, 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 likeMeeting Michelle at the hotel

While Jay and Tone on the way to the afterparty
Got the ladies sayin', ohBest of best worlds, gettin' it down, youknawImean
Kells and Jigga, man, back on the set
Step off in the club, so fresh and so clean
Ladies be like, damn, bling, bling, blingHov' 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, chingSo 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 bothIn 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 worldsIn 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 worldsWe 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 CaliWe 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 cityIn 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 worldsIn 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.

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