

# Celebration

Jay-Z

What you think you like me?  
You ain't like me, motherfucker, you a punk  
I been with made people, connected people  
Who you been wit'? Chain snatchin'  
Jive-ass, maricon motherfuckers  
Why don't you go get lost, get out of here  
Go kick a freestyle or somethin'

You're now tuned into the greatest  
Motherfuckers can't beat us, join us, can't fade us, hate us  
Can't touch it, fuck it, can't see 'em, try to be 'em  
Both shows sold out your coliseum, eighth wonder

Locked rap for trey summers, poker faces with the aces under  
Face one up, to take over, the break's over  
Nigga, I'm the God MC, me, Jay-hovah  
Shit knockin', almost a crime, get Cochran  
Bangin' to the hearse where my doctors hand

Hot land, F.B.I, D.E.A., I did crime, got away  
They wanna see me pay, motherfuckers, better ride  
If they try to plant, under the seat of my car  
Even a half a gram, better flame those, plainclothes  
Same goes for lame hoes, cocaine rapper, rep ya game pros

We celebrate this, while you sittin' back screamin' you hate this  
Try to rape this, get caught in my crime matrix  
Spittin' sperm inside of latex, you get, no respect like a child rapist  
Delegate this, men just givin' facelifts

Leave your melon spacious, career felon, no hiatus  
Nor Ceasar's, the C.I.A. flooded my block with diseases  
Informants, heating the spot up like global warming  
Who start shit? My style is laced with arsenic

Odorless tasteless, 'cause of death is traceless  
I know you wanna see me wasted  
You call the order, I'll be in hell  
Team Roc sweater and ice water

Righteous, dominate the global, my life's a novel  
blazin' in Barnes and Noble, idolize the vocals  
Y'all niggaz is local but that's evident  
I'm Resident Evil, movin' like

Millionaire that flow like water, rap niggaz runnin'  
I, oughta applaud ya, clap at ya  
Point the Mac at ya, niggaz caught up  
Brought up in the rapture, my flows torture  
Like a compound fracture, can't fuck widdit

For the love of sex money and drugs  
Affiliated with the sets Tecs honies and thugs  
Let the four power, rain on niggaz like a spring shower  
And bring flowers for the bodies that surround us  
If you was lookin' you found us

Movin' with speed, tried to play Superman  
Ended up like Chris Reeves  
Paraplegic, precise minds like the Pharaoh's of Egypt  
Shot through a barrel \*niggaz\* narrowly weaved it

Keepin' my Team top seeded with the Sweet 16's  
Bulgin' out of my jeans, on the ten-speed weeded  
Holdin', shots with you like a secret  
It's like a story never told but believe it

Street anthem anchor, quick to trade shots just like a banker  
Lick a round, niggaz hit the ground like Sanka  
I got ya screwface in forty-two ways  
Aim better than toothpaste, Jerry Maguire  
"Show me the money" like Clue tapes

Run up in your spot with a few eights, zoni  
Known men, home in, all of my homies condone sin  
Four shots spin ya like chrome rims  
Put a part right through your dome like the Omen, foamin'

White sheets got ya wrapped like a Roman  
Back in New York, honey wants it, just spit blood and talk funny  
Niggaz is cartoons, picture styles that's fully developed  
Like dark rooms, hits fat, cub with a harpoon

Heat-seekin, grill huntin', still frontin'?  
Keep squeezin, fuck it, I leave the whole street wheezing  
No, motherfuckers, hope I fail and gotta provoke the frail  
Got 'em scared to drop like soap in jail

Geyeah, there you have it  
Just think of ours as can't be touched, tested, whatever  
Never disrespect this thing of ours  
Roc-a-Fella family