

# Holla

Jay-Z

Uh  
Y'all ready?  
Y'all ready?  
That's right

Holla if you real and you know you a G  
Holla deep in these streets when you pumpin' that D  
Holla in your hoods screamin' fuck police  
Holla you keep a gun and you bust for beef  
Holla if you real and you know you a G  
Holla deep in these streets when you pumpin' that D  
Holla be in your hoods screamin' fuck police  
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Niggas say I'm focused now, they know that's my style  
But dogg, I'm on the block with that coke and a smile  
I still got the crack heads ID  
And they know, I collect for the first and fifteenth  
I still take cabs to that capsule spot  
For them 31 illusions and them purple tops  
And the game ain't change, niggas is taught different  
I'm raised off one rule, never get caught slippin'

That's why I eat, sleep, shit with my gat  
Bag up, take a piss, fuck a bitch with my gat  
And I done sold it all from crack to marijuana  
You can't deny it, I'm in hoods like Tom Warner  
Beat cop, take away, I keep my shit  
They don't know I deliver off the beeps I get  
And you snitch ass niggas wanna peep my shit  
But I'ma show you how deep into these streets I get

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See what this game made, and of age I came  
And you up and coming rappers know you young to this game  
I went from Marcy to Hollywood, I'm back again  
I don't need no applaud, to clap again  
Let alone, no award, from rap to win  
Talk drama, get yourself wrapped up in  
Severe head trauma, get beat with the nine lime a  
Cut your hand off if you fuckin' with my product

That slayed shit, I'm on the grave shift  
We all know fucked up money don't pay rent  
You short with my ones, you short one thumb  
You can't, come up short where the fuck I'm from  
We got dues to pay, new tools to spray  
Who's to say, Bleek won't make news today

You know the ooze'll spray if you refuse to pay  
And I move the yae nigga day by day

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Holla, holla, holla, holla, holla