

## Intro

Jay-Z

[Jay-Z]  
It's the Dynasty niggaz... as promised...  
The world's most infamous...  
Roc-A-Fella Records...  
This is Roc La Familia...  
It's Young Hova... Beanie Sigel... Memphis Bleek... Amil-  
lion...  
It's the Dynasty niggaz... 2000 to infinity...  
This is ghetto to ghetto.. gutter to gutter..  
Street corner to street corner.. project to project..  
Worldwide... walk with us niggaz...  
Hoffa... Dash... it's the Dynasty niggaz  
Check it out...  
Uhh... walk with me... talk to me... yo..

The theme song to +The Sopranos+  
plays in the key of life on my, mental piano  
Got a strange way of seein life like  
I'm Stevie Wonder with, beads under the doo-rag  
Intuition is there even when my vision's impaired, yeah  
Knowin I can go, just switchin a spare  
On the highway of life, nigga it's sharp in my sight  
Oh! Keen senses ever since I was a, teen on the benches  
everytime somebody like Enus was mentioned  
I would turn green, me, bein in the trenches  
Him, livin adventureous not worryin about expenditures  
I'm bravin temperatures below zero, no hero  
No father figure, you gotta pardon a nigga  
But I'm starvin my niggaz, and the weight loss in my figure  
is startin to darken my heart, bout to get to my liver  
Watch it my niggaz, I'm tryin to be calm but I'm gon' get riche  
r  
through any means, with that thing that Malcolm palmed in the p  
icture  
Never read the Qu'ran or Islamic scriptures  
Only psalms I read was on the arms of my niggaz  
Tattooed so I carry on like I'm non-religious  
Clap whoever stand between Shawn and figures  
Niggaz, say it's the dawn/Don but I'm superstitious  
Shit is as dark as it's been, nothin is goin as you predicted  
I move with biscuits, stop the harder niggaz actin too suspicio  
us  
This is, food for thought, you do the dishes