[Jay-Z:] Bloody murder, murder murder [x4] [Kanye West:] The paper read murder, black on black murder The paper read murder, black on black murder [Jay-Z:] This is to the memory of Danroy Henry Too much enemy fire to catch a friendly Strays from the same shade, nigga we on the same team Giving you respect, I expect the same thing All black everything, nigga you know my fresh code I'm out here fightin' for you, don't increase my stress load Niggas watchin' the throne, very happy to be Power to the people, when you see me, see you [Kanye West:] And I'm from the murder capital, where they murder for capital Heard about at least 3 killings this afternoon Lookin' at the news like damn I was just with him after school, No shop class but half the school got a tool, And I could die any day type attitude Plus his little brother got shot reppin' his avenue It's time for us to stop and re-define black power 41 souls murdered in 50 hours The paper read murder, black on black murder, The paper read murder, black on black murder again Murder again... Is it genocide? Cause I can still hear his momma cry, know the family traumatized Shots left holes in his face, bout piranha-size The old pastor closed the cold casket And said the church ain't got enough room for all the tombs It's a war going on outside, we ain't safe from I feel the pain in my city wherever I go 314 soldiers died in Iraq 509 died in Chicago [Jay-Z:] I arrived on the day Fred Hampton died Real niggas just multiply And they say by 21 I was supposed to die So I'm out here celebratin' my post demise If you put crabs in a barrel to insure your survival You gon' end up pulling down niggas that look just like you What up blood? What up cos? It's all black, I love us [Kanye West:] The paper read murder, black on black murder, The paper read murder, black on black murder again Black on black murder again Black on black murder again

[Jay-Z:]

It's a celebration of black excellence Black tie, black Maybachs Black excellence, opulence, decadence Tuxes next to the president, I'm present I dress in Dries and other boutique stores in Paris In sheepskin coats, I silence the lamb Do you know who I am Clarice? No cheap cologne whenever I "shh-shh" Success never smelled so sweet, I stink of success The new black elite, they say my black card bear the mark of the beast I repeat, my religion is the beat My verse is like church, my Jesus piece, now please, domino, domino Only spot a few blacks the higher I go What's up to Will, shoutout to O That ain't enough, we gon' need a million more Kick in the door, Biggie flow I'm all dressed up with nowhere to go

[Kanye West:]

Yea it's all messed up when it's nowhere to go So we won't take the time out til we reach the T O P From paroles to hold G's, sold keys, low keys We like the promised land of the OG's In the past if you picture events like a black tie What's the last thing you expect to see, black guys What's the life expectancy for black guys? The system's working effectively, that's why I'll be a real man, take care of your son Every problem you had before this day is now done New crib, watch a movie Cause ain't nothin' on the news but the blues Hit the mall, pick up some Gucci Now ain't nothin' new but your shoes Sunday morning, praise the Lord You the girl that Jesus had been saving me for So let's savor this moment, and take it to the floor Black excellence, truly yours