

# Otis

Jay-Z

[Otis Redding]

It makes it easier, easier to bear, yeah  
You won't regret it, no no  
No, girls they don't forget it  
LOVE is their home, happiness, yeah  
Squee... squee... squee... squeeze her  
Don't tease her, never leave her

[Jay-Z]

Sounds so soulful, don't you agree?  
OWW! Uhh

I invented swag  
Poppin bottles, puttin supermodels in the cab  
Proof...  
I guess I got my swagger back, truth  
New watch alert, Hublot's  
Or the big face Roley, I got two of those  
Arm out the window through the city, I maneuver slow  
Cock back, snap back, see my cut through the holes; go

[Kanye West]

"Damn Yeezy and Hov', where the hell you been?"  
Niggaz talkin real reckless, stuntmen  
I adopted these niggaz, Phillip Drummond 'em  
Now I'm 'bout to make 'em tuck they whole summer in  
They say I'm crazy, well I'm 'bout to go dumb again  
They ain't see me cause I pulled up in my other Benz  
Last week I was in my other other Benz  
Throw your diamonds up cause we in this bitch another 'gain

[Jay-Z]

Yeah, photo shoot fresh, lookin like wealth  
I'm 'bout to call the paparazzi on myself  
Uh, live from the Mercer  
Run up on Yeezy the wrong way I might murk ya  
Flee in the G-450 I might surface  
Political refugee asylum can be purchased  
Uh, everything's for sale  
I got five passports, I'm never goin to jail

[Kanye West]

I made "Jesus Walks" I'm never goin to hell  
Couture level flow, it's never goin on sale  
Luxury rap, the Hermes of verses  
Sophisticated ignorance, write my curses in cursive  
I get it custom, you a customer  
You ain't 'custommed to goin through customs, you ain't been nowhere, huh?  
And all the ladies in the house got 'em showin off  
I'm done, I'll hit you up maña-naaaaaaaaaa!

[Jay-Z]

Welcome to Havana  
Smokin Cubanas with Castro in cabanas  
Viva México, Cubano  
Dominicano, all the plugs that I know  
Drivin Benzes, with no benefits

Not bad, huh? For some immigrants  
Build your fences, we diggin tunnels  
Can't you see we gettin money up under you?

[Kanye West (Jay-Z)]  
Can't you see the private jets flyin over you?  
Maybach bumper sticker read "What would Hova do?"  
Jay is chillin (uhh) 'Ye is chillin (uhh)  
What more can I say? (What more can I say?) We killin 'em  
Hold up, before we end this campaign  
As you can see we done bodied the damn lanes  
Lord, please let them accept the things they can't change  
And pray that all of their pain be champagne

[Otis Redding]  
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! Scream it! [3X]