

# Picasso Baby

Jay-Z

[Verse 1: Jay-Z]

I just want a Picasso, in my casa  
No, my castle  
I'm a hasa, no I'm an...  
I'm never satisfied, can't knock my hustle  
I wanna Rothko, no I wanna...  
No, I want a wife that... me like a...  
Let's make love a million, in a dirty hotel  
With the fan on the ceiling, all for the love of...  
Marble Floors, gold Ceilings  
Oh what a feeling... it I want a billion  
Jeff Koons balloons, I just wanna blow up  
Condos in my condos, I wanna row of  
Christie's with my missy, live at the MoMA  
Bacons and turkey bacons, smell the aroma

[Hook]

Oh, what a feeling...  
Picasso Baby, Ca Picasso baby  
Ca ca ca Picasso Baby, ca ca ca Picasso baby  
Oh, what a feeling...  
Oh, what a feeling...

[Verse 2: Jay-Z]

It ain't hard to tell  
I'm the new Jean Michel  
Surrounded by Warhols  
My whole team ball  
Twin Bugattis outside the Art Basel  
I just wanna live life colossal  
Leonardo Da Vinci flows  
Riccardo Tisci Givenchy clothes  
See me thrown at the Met  
Vogue'ing on these...  
Champagne on my breath, Yes  
House like the Louvre or the Tate Modern  
Because I be going ape at the auction  
Oh what a feeling  
Aw... if I want a trillion  
Sleeping every night next to Mona Lisa  
The modern day version  
With better features  
Yellow Basquiat in my kitchen corner  
Go ahead lean on that... Blue  
You own it

[Verse 3]

I never stuck my... in the fox's... but  
...if I didn't open Pandora's box  
They try to slander your man  
On CNN and Fox  
My Miranda don't stand a chance, with cops  
Even my old fans like old man just stop  
I could if I would but I can't  
I'm hot, and you...  
I'm still the man to watch, Hublot  
On my left hand or not

Soon I step out the booth  
The cameras pops... is cool with it  
Till the canons pop  
Now my hand on the...  
On the stand got your man in a jam, again  
Got my hands in cuffs  
I'm like... enough  
I put down the cans and they ran amok  
My hairpin  
Piece skin rupture spleens  
Cracks ribs go through cribs and other things  
No sympathy for the king huh  
...even talk about your baby crazy  
Eventually the pendulum swings  
Don't forget America this how you made me  
Come through with 'Ye mask on  
Spray something like Samo  
Though I won't scratch the Lambo  
What's it gonna to take  
For me to go  
For y'all to see  
I'm the modern day Pablo  
Picasso baby

[Hook 2x]