

## Somewhereinamerica

Jay-Z

Shout out to old Jews and old rules  
New blacks with new stacks  
I already been the king  
Retro act, I'm just bringing it back like Jordan Packs  
New money, they looking down on me  
Blue bloods they trying to clown on me  
You can turn up your nose high society  
Never gone turn down the homie  
Knock knock I'm at your neighbor house  
Straight cash I bought ya neighbor out  
You should come to the housewarming  
Come and see what your new neighbor 'bout  
Yellow Lambo in the driveway  
A buck thirty-five, I'm on the highway  
Frank Sinatra on my Sonos  
Loud as fuck, I did it my way  
A million sold before the album dropped  
White Lexus before I had a deal  
Ask Bun B about me  
This ain't no snap back, a nigga been trill  
By the way, fuck your math  
You ain't gotta count it my nigga I can add  
1 million, 2 million, 3 million, 20 million  
Oh, I'm so good at math  
Might crash ya Internet  
And I ain't even into that  
When I was talking Instagram  
Last thing you wanted was your picture snapped  
Feds still lurking  
They see I'm still putting work in  
Cause somewhere in America  
Miley Cyrus is still twerkin'

Twerk, twerk, twerk, twerk  
Twerk, Miley, Miley, twerk  
Twerk,  
Twerk, Miley, Miley, Miley, twerk  
Twerk, yeah, ugh-huh  
Twerk, Miley, Miley, Miley  
Only in America