Guns & Roses - 1/2

Interprété par Jay Z.

Yeah it's magic Uhh, Jay-Z and Lenny Kravitz And it's a Heavy D production you bastards Come on Ha hey yo stop playin man This is real serious Ha (It's the rock) yeah yo

[Jay-Z]

Let's go Post Postatono, Hov' hangin with Bono U2 can live like Salvatore Ferragamo And U2 can cool out poolside at the Delano And U2 flow like you was out of your mind yo Cause who knew dude that loved apple pies from McDonalds Would soon be the boss of the Big Apple, ya know And who knew dude that played ball for the NBA Would make a mistake on the who knew estates, throw it away Who knew that would be his last shot, who drew up that play They give h and they taketh life is cruel that way But even a broken clock is right at least two times a day You could have turned Guns into Roses like two times today Now here's something you gotta say two times to Jay I got my shades on waiting for the sun to shine my way Got my boom box, suntan lotion waiting for action They say when you play with skills, good luck could happen Let's go

(C'mon) It's the Roc (repeat 4X) That's right

[Jay-Z]

Things got too hot so I jumped off in this rap shit You got it kris-krossed ain't no turning me backwards Too many District Attorneys concerned with the actions Of one individual he's criminally attached I turned in all my rap chips I'm earning my bachelors While dating all the models and actresses I'm learning all the potholes in every single barrio Trying not to mess up my axis kid On the road to the riches through trafficking Through rappining and whatever's happening Roc-a-wear I'm the young black Ralph Lauren Every time I get out they put me right back in The Michael Corleone of the microphone The Michelangelo of flow I paint pictures with poems I gather no moss like a rolling stone

Guns & Roses - 2/2

Case the Grim Reaper visits my home, nigga I'm gone c'mon

(C'mon) It's the Roc (3X) (C'mon) That's right (C'mon)

[Lenny Kravitz: repeat 2X] Life is all about Guns and Roses Bittersweet like friends and foes Some get left behind and some get chosen Just like life, Guns and Roses

[Jay-Z]

Tote more Guns then Roses, foes is, visibly shook of the invisible bully, let's go Flowers need water to grow, it gotta rain And in order to experience joy you need pain Every time a baby is born, somebody's slain You know the saying, somebody's lose is another's gain The sun comes out when the water goes down the drain A rainbow then the clouds come out we do it again Everything evens up, you just wait Even a garbage can gets a steak You ain't even a garbage can you have faith But when it turns your way before it turns away Gotta turn that into something you gotta learn from Jay You will get return in your investment if attention you pay let's go

(C'mon) It's the Roc (3X) (C'mon) That's right (C'mon)

[Lenny Kravitz: repeat 2X] Life is all about Guns and Roses Bittersweet like friends and foes Some get left behind and some get chosen Just like life, Guns and Roses

Life is all about Guns and Roses