

# Coming of Age (Da Sequel) [feat. Memphis Bleek]

JAY-Z

(feat. Memphis Bleek)

[Jay-Z]

Uh-huh uh yeah, gi-gi-geyeah

Time to come up, hold my own weight, defend my crown

Gots to lock it down and when they rush -- part two

[Bleek] Cocaine whiter now

[Jay-Z] Operation is sweet

[Bleek] Whole game tighter now

[Jay-Z] Movin a brick a week

[Bleek] Plus a nigga price is down

[Jay-Z] We them niggaz to see

[Bleek] Time to start the arisin now

[Jay-Z] I don't know what's wrong with Bleek

[Jay-Z]

It seems, I'm like Keenan, pickin up on the vibe

that he ain't too happy, I could just see it in his eyes

I don't know if it's the chicks or how we dividin the loot

Time to pay his ass a visit 'fore he decide to get cute

Jumped out like a star with the flavest car

Matchin the gator shirt, softer than my next door neighbors

These young niggaz think I fell out the loop

cause the last time they seen me hoppin, out the Coupe

I hopped out in a suit

[Memphis Bleek]

Look at this nigga Jay frontin tryin to take my shine

I didn't say this verbally, just had some shit on my mind

Plus I'm puffin like an ounce, more than I used to puff

Takin advice from these niggaz but they ain't used to stuff

They had me thinkin, "Shit, I'm the one that moved the stuff

while he drive around town in brand new Coupe's and stuff"

Swear to God, they had me practically hatin his guts

As he approached I spoke, "Jigga whattup?"

[Chorus: Memphis Bleek]

I done came up (uhh) put my life on the line (uhh)

Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's my time to shine

Time to change up (what?) no more second in line

Nine-eight, these streets is mine

(uh-huh, uh-huh, uh-huh-uh-huh-uh-huh)

[Jay-Z]

Look at that fake smile he just gave me, it's breakin my heart

Should I school him or pull the tools out and just break him apart  
I felt his hatred it was harsh, 'fore this fakin shit start  
I should take him in back of the building and blaze him  
[Memphis Bleek]

Uh-oh, this nigga Jay he ain't slow, he musta picked up on the vibe  
and had I, not been so high I woulda been able to hide  
Tried to cover up myself, as I gave him a five  
Hugged him, as if I loved him  
[Jay-Z]

To the naked eye  
It woulda seemed we was the closest, but to those that know us  
could see that somethin was about to go down  
[Memphis Bleek]

Stay focused  
I'm tryin to concentrate, but it's like he's reading my mind  
As if he can see through this fog and all this weed in my mind  
Could he see I had plans on, bein the man  
Ever since we first spoke and he put that G in my hand  
And I gave it back to show him, I was down for the cause  
As he approached ("Whattup Bleek?") and I paused.

[Chorus: Memphis Bleek, Jay-Z]  
I done came up (uhh) put my life on the line (uhh)  
Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's my time to shine  
Time to change up (what?) no more second in line  
Nine-eight, these streets is mine  
Yeah, you done came up (uhh) put your life on the line (uhh)  
Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's yo' time to shine  
Time to change up, no more second in line  
[Bleek] Nine-eight, these streets is mine  
[Jay-Z]

Right, yo we wild out in Vegas, styled on haters  
Mouthed off at the cops, I done crammed every drop  
Copped whips the same color, we tighter than brothers  
with different fathers but same mothers, this life don't love us  
So til death do us, I'm never breakin my bond  
Nigga we Lex movers, V-12 pushers  
[Memphis Bleek]

As I stand  
One leg of my pants up, in a stance like, "Man what?"  
I know these niggaz are peepin my mind cancer  
But in time's the answer  
Seems mind-blowin, this weed and Hennesey  
Got my mind goin, trust me nigga, I'm knowin  
Chicks used to ignore me, and my aunt sayin I need fifty  
not sixty-forty  
[Jay-Z]

Oh God, don't let him control y'all  
Your gun is my gun, your clip is my clip baby  
[Memphis Bleek]

Your fun is my fun (uh-huh) your bitch is my bitch  
Any nigga tryin to harm Jay I'm feelin for you  
I ain't only touchin you, I'm killin your crew  
[Jay-Z]

Give it a year, you'll be sittin on a million or two  
records sold nigga, perfect your roll, geyeah  
[Chorus: Memphis Bleek]

I done came up (came up) put my life on the line  
Soaked the game up (game up) now it's my time to shine  
Time to change up (change up) no more second in line  
Nine-eight, these streets is mine (what, geyeah geyeah)  
I done came up (came up) put my life on the line  
Soaked the game up (game up) now it's my time to shine  
Time to change up (change up) no more second in line  
Nine-eight, these streets is mine

[Jay-Z]

Yeah, you done came up (uhh) put your life on the line (uhh)  
Soaked the game up (yeah) now it's yo' time to shine  
Time to change up, no more second in line  
Yeah, yeah  
Coming of Age Two, brand new

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