On to the Next One (feat. Swizz Beatz)

JAY-Z

I got a million ways to get it, choose one
Bring it back, bring it back
Now double your money and make a stackI'm on to the next one, on to the next
I'm on to the next one, on to the next
I'm on to the next one, on to the next
I'm on to the next one, on to the nextHold up, freeze, hey
Somebody bring me back some money please, heyHov' on that new shit, niggaz like, "How come?"
Niggas want my old shit, buy my old album
Niggas stuck on stupid, I gotta keep it movin'
Niggas make the same shit, me I make "The Blueprints"
Came in the Range, hopped out that Lexus
Every year since, I been on that next shit
Traded in the gold for the platinum Rolex's
Now a nigga wrist match the status of my recordsUsed to rock a throwback, ballin' on the corner
Now I rock a Teller suit, lookin' like a owner
No I'm not a Jonas Brother, I'm a grown up
No I'm not a virgin, I use my cojonesI move onward, the only direction
Can't be scared to fail, searchin' perfection
Gotta keep it fresh, girl, even when we sexin'
But don't be mad at him when he's on to the next oneFreeze, hey
Somebody bring me back some money please, hey
I got a million ways to get it, choose one
Hey, bring it back, bring it back
Now double your money and make a stack
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Somebody bring me back some money please, heyFuck a throwback jersey 'cause we on to the next one
And fuck that Auto-Tune 'cause we on
And niggas don't be mad 'cause it's all about progression
Loiterers should be arrestedI used to drink Cristal, them fuckers racist
So I switched gold bottles on to that Spade shit
You gonna have another drink or you just gonna babysit?
On to the next one, somebody call the waitressBaby, I'm a boss, I don't know what they do
I don't get dropped, I drop the label
World can't hold me, too much ambition
Always knew it'd be like this when I was in the kitchenNiggas in the same spot, me, I'm dodgin' raindrops
Meanin' I'm on vaca', chillin' on a big yacht

Yeah, I got on flip flops, white Louie boat shoes
Y'all should grow the fuck up, come here let me coach you, hold upFreeze, hey
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Somebody bring me back some money please, heyBig Pimpin' in the house now
Bought the land, tore the motherfuckin' house down
Bought the car, tore the motherfuckin' roof off
Ride clean, I don't ever take shoes offBought the Jeep, tore the motherfuckin' doors off
Foot out that bitch, ride the shit like a skateboard
Navigation on, tryin' to find my next thrill
Feelin' myself, I don't even need an X pillCan't chill but my neck will
Haters really gonna be mad off my next deal
Uh, I don't know why they worry 'bout my pockets
Meanwhile I had Oprah chillin' in the projectsHad her out in Bed-Stuy, chillin' on the steps
Drinkin' quarter waters, I gotta be the best
M.J. at Summer Jam, Obama on the text
Y'all should be afraid of what I'm gonna do next, hold upFreeze, hey
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