

# Young Forever (feat. Mr Hudson)

JAY-Z

Let's dance in style  
Let's dance for a while  
Heaven can wait we're only watching the skies  
Hoping for the best but expecting the worst  
Are you gonna drop the bomb or not?  
Let us die young or let us live forever  
We don't have the power but we never say never  
Sitting in a sandpit  
Life is a short trip  
The music's for the sad man Forever young  
I wanna be forever young  
Do you really want to live forever?  
Forever and ever  
Forever young I wanna be  
Forever young  
Do you really want to live forever?  
Forever, forever  
So we live a life like a video  
When the sun is always out and you never get old  
And the champagne's always cold  
And the music is always good  
And the pretty girls just happen to stop by in the hood  
And they hop their pretty ass up on the hood of dat pretty ass car  
Without a wrinkle in today  
Cause there is no tomorrow  
Just some picture perfect day  
To last a whole lifetime  
And it never ends  
Cause all we have to do is hit rewind  
So let's just stay in the moment, smoke some weed  
Drink some wine  
Reminisce talk some shit forever young is in your mind  
Leave a mark that can't erase neither space nor time  
So when the director yells cut  
I'll be fine  
I'm forever young...  
Fear not when, fear not why  
Fear not much while were alive  
Life is for living not living up tight  
See ya somewhere up in the sky  
Fear not die, I'll be alive for a million years, bye bye So not for legends, I'm forever young  
My name shall survive

Through the darkest blocks, over kitchen stoves  
Over Pyrex pots, my name shall be passed down to generations while debating up in barber  
shops  
Young slung, hung here  
Shorty, the nigga from here  
With a little ambition just what we can become here  
And as the father passed his story down to his sons ears Younger kid, younger every year, yeah  
So if you love me baby this is how you let me know.  
Don't ever let me go, that's how you let me know, baby  
Slamming Bentley doors Hopping out of Porsche's  
Popping up on Forbes lists  
Gorgeous  
Hold up N-ggas thought I lost it  
They be talking bullsh-t  
I be talking more sh-t  
They nauseous Hold up  
I'll be here forever  
You know, I'm on my fall shit  
And I ain't waiting for closure, I will never forfeit  
Less than four bars  
Guru bring the in  
Did you get the picture yet  
I'm painting you a portrait of young...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>