

Hip Hop (feat. Scarface, Nas & DJ Premier)

DJ Khaled

This shit's special
This shit's special
DJ Khaled And if I cry two tears for her
That will be the most that I would give to her
She left me stranded in my nightmares
Takin' pictures of my memories, she right there Twistin' on the blade in my heart, deep
Always on my mind so I can't sleep
She used to tell me she was all mine
Now the only way I see the broad is online I'm doin' drugs tryin' to feel you
I'm killin' me tryin' to kill you
I built my whole life around you
I thought I found it all when I found her
Shoppin' sprees on whatever coast
How'd you really feel, I may never know
And as I ride through these streets
With my hand on my heat, eyes red from the sweets I realize some things never change
Once in love and it's gone
You don't look at it the same man
Fuck love 'cause she don't live here I'm soaked in blood but I'm still here
Hip hop heartbreaks, straight-laced
Deep bass, 808s plus the mixtapes
Got a nigga feelin' like I up and left ya Get away now you all in the lectures
Being studied by the college's professors
Now I regret the day I met ya, I'll be the first one
To say it, she ain't the one you want to play with
I fucked hip hop
And if I cry two tears for her
That would be the most that I can give to her
I am Joseph, Darryl, Jason, Dr Dre, O'Shea
And a host of those who passed away Today I'm Drake, I'm Wayne, 2 Chainz
You say you wanna rap to this bitch
You must commit, then you're a slave to your grave
You won't get out, you cannot quit She menstruates weekly, her Vibe covers keep you warm
But the Source to her heart is love, word up, right on
You know how girls are, she love when you lickin' on her
World star kissin' on her belly, trick on her and onyx Confused fans think that she illuminates
demonic
But she's the object of my affections, god's essence
God bless her, she bought me Bentleys, Breitlin's
Made some friends resent me For writin' about my life, they thought I should have stayed quiet
She took me to places I would have never saw without her
And she took me from my girl powder

I doubt I'll ever be the same, hallowed be thy name Give me strength so I don't do this dame like

Orethal James

Brad warned me while drivin' this auburn Ferrari

Never follow in her games, I fuck around and I'll be sorry

But I tried her, used to ride her for dollars not the fame She slowed me down and had me

guzzlin' on cups of lean

She's a middle-aged cougar, showin' young'uns the dream

Notice she wasn't breathin' for a second then I screamed

"She's dead" and everybody took it out on Nasty I was just lookin' out for my music family

Wasn't tryin' to claim her to myself, she's yours

You can have her, she's a motherfuckin' whore

I fuck hip hop And if I cry two tears for her

That will be the most that I would give to her

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