Part II (On the Run) [feat. Beyoncé]

JAY-Z

Who wants that perfect love story anyway, anyway? Cliché, cliché, cliché Who wants that hero love that saves the day, anyway? Cliché, cliché, cliché What about the bad guy goes good, yeah? And the missing love that's misunderstood, yeah? Black hour glass, our glass Toast to clichés in a dark past Toast to clichés in a dark pastBoy meets girl, girl perfect woman Girl get the bustin' before the cops come running Chucking deuces, chugging D'USSE Fuck what you say, boys in blue say I don't care if we on the run Baby as long I'm next to you And if loving you is a crime Tell me why do I bring out The best in youI hear sirens while we make love Loud as hell, but they don't know They're nowhere near us I will hold your heart and your gun I don't care if they come, noooo I know it's crazy butThey can take me Now that I found the places that you take me Without you I got nothing to lose I'm an outlaw, got an outlaw chick Bumping 2Pac, on my outlaw shit Matching tatts, this Ink don't come off Even if rings come off If things ring off My nails get dirty My past ain't pretty, my lady is, my Mercedes is My baby momma harder than a lot of you niggas Keep it 100, hit the lottery niggas You ain't about that life ain't gotta lie to me, nigga You know it's 'til the death, I hope it obvi to niggas Cross the line, speak about mine I'mma wave this TEC, I'm a geek about mine Touch a nigga where his rib at, I click clat Push your ma'fucka wig back, I did that I been wilding since a juvi She was a good girl till she knew me Now she is in the drop bussin' U'e

Screaming...They can take me
Now that I found the places that you take me
Without you I got nothing to loseDeeper then words, beyond right

Die for your love, beyond life Sweet as a Jesus piece, beyond ice

Blind me baby with your neon lights

Ray Bans on, police in sight

Oh, what a beautiful death

Let's both wear white

If you go to heaven and they bring me to hell

Just sneak out and meet me, bring a box of L's

She fell in love with the bad guy, the bad guy

What you doing with them rap guys, them rap guys

They ain't see potential in me girl, but you see it

If it's me and you against the world, then so be itI don't care if they give me life

I get all of my life from you

And if loving you had a price

I would pay my life for youI hear sirens while we make love

Loud as hell, but they don't know

They're nowhere near us

I will hold your heart and your gun

I don't care if they come, noooo

I know it's crazy butI don't care I'll never give it up

Give it up, give it up, give it all away

No I swear I'll never give it up

Give it up, give it up, give it all away

I don't care I'll never give it up

Give it up, give it up, give it all away

No I swear I'll never give it up

Give it up, give it up, give it all away

(Without you I got nothing to lose)

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

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