

# Amil feat. Jay-Z, That's Right

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Miscellaneous

That's Right

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That's Right

See how the beat is building I creep on your asses

(Just blaze)

Let me show y'all what the fuck I mean

Uh uh jigga man ya heard

Amillion ya heard

Rocafella ya heard

The dynasty lets go

Hook 1: (Amil)

All my ladies (that's right)

You pop cris (that's right)

You a hot bitch (that's right)

Make that nigga trick (that's right)

Get that dough ma (that's right)

Let em know ma (that's right)

Soon as you learn how da drive make em put you in a five mommie`

Hook 2: (Jay-Z)

Yo you got dough (that's right)

Let it show (that's right)

If the moneys slow (that's right)

You know the rest yo (buck buck buck)

For my thug niggas (right)

Bust a slug niggas (right)

Fuck that get money show love niggas

[Jay-Z]

Jigga man got grammys so grams cops cannot stand me

Ladies want me to put cock in they hot panties

Big man on campus six sadan

Over 100 million made niggas shipped and scanned

Niggas cannot stop, knocking that big pac,

Knocking that big pun, poppin my big gun quick

Run duck as soon as the gun bust

Forget where I'm from be coughin ya up

Robbin hood a the big truck

Pickin the bums up

I never know when I can be down my dumb luck

But the flow so tough I've been beatin the drums up

Been hot so long like I'm heatin the sun up

Wanna come up ones and I'm beggin niggas to run up

So I can take this heat and bang you ta next summa

Number 1 rapper dippin mo mos'

Don't make me come press ya wit this fo fo nigga

Hook 1 Jay-z (Amil)

Hook 2 Amil (Jay-Z)

\*with minor changes\*

[Amil]

Amillion make allota tricks (hop skip)

The hottest whip (copped it)

Prada shit (rocked it)

Got the cris (pop it)

Can ma spit (locked it)

The roca clique (got us)

Like jane's cartoon's get props for props too

Give you something you can feel (huh)  
Can't keep still (huh)  
Tryin' ta see Amil (huh)  
Dollar Dollar bills (huh)  
Five inch heels (huh)  
Bitches wanna grill (huh)  
Me and my labelmates be makin these cats hate  
Oh come come now  
Wanna know where I'm from now  
Her's a little run-down  
Bk ta uptown  
Pockets kinda plump now  
Haters get the thumbs down  
No need for all that I never keep small stacks  
Alright y'all lights out  
Floss with the ice out  
Brag with the price out  
Red I flights out  
Overseas hideout  
More inside out  
My bitches time to slide out  
Its ladies night out

Hook 1 Jay-z (Amil)  
Hook 2 Amil (Jay-Z)  
\*with minor changes\*

[Jay-Z]  
Its roc-a-wear nigga I got clothes  
Stop it I got hoes  
Black asian malaysian spanish mulatoes  
Look I got whips  
4 dot 6  
6 drop shits  
Bentley cop pits  
While ya'll pop shit  
Any nigga that tell you money is the root of all evil ain't got shit  
You a lying bitch  
You rather live poor  
I rather die rich  
Nough' said

[Amil]  
Mami girl keep the doo rag  
You know bag and shoes match  
Get niggas for a few stacks  
Quick to run through that  
Broke niggas boo that  
Bought my whole crew rap  
The record I don't play around bitch I lay it down  
Shit I only roll wit  
Those who can go get  
6 double o whips  
niggas that tips  
ice had ya hoes trip  
daddy let ya dough flip  
fuck with loose thugs  
go collect thm dubs

Hook 1 Jay-z (Amil)  
Hook 2 Amil (Jay-Z)  
\*with minor changes\*