

Jay-Z, D.O.A. (Death of Auto-Tune)

(chorus)

This is anti autotune, death of the ringtone, this ain't for itunes, this ain't for sing alongs,
This is Sinatra at the opera, bring a blonde, preferably with a fat ass who can sing a song, wrong,
This aint politcally correct, this might offend my political connects,
My raps don't have melodies, this should make jackers wanna go and commit felonies, ahh
Get your chain tookeen, I may do it myself - I'm so Brooklyn.
I know we facing a recession, but the music y'all making going make it the great depression.
All y'all lack aggression put your skirt back down, grow a set man.
Yeah this just violent, this is the death of autotune, moment of silence.

(Chorus)

This ain't a number one record, this is practically assault with a deadly weapon,
I made it just for flex and Mister CEE I want people to feel threatened
Stop your bloodclot crying, the kid, the dog everybody dying, no lying,
You boys jeans too tight, you colors too bright, your voice too light
I might wear black for a year straight, I might bring back Versace shades
This ain't for z100, Ye told me to kill y'all to keep it 1 hundred,
This is for hot 97, for Khalid we the best'n,
Yeah this is just violent, death of autotune, moment of silence.

(Chorus)

This might need a verse from Jeezy, I might send this to the mixtape weezy,
Get somebody from BMF to talk on this, give this to a blood let a crip walk on it,
50 thou to style on this, I just don't need nobody to smile on this,
You rappers singing too much, get back to rap you t-paining too much.
I'm a multi-millionaire so how is it I'm still the hardest here,
I don't be in the project hallway talking about how I be in the project all day
That sound stupid to me, if you a gangsta this is how you prove it to me.
Yeah just get violent, this Death of auto-tune moment of silence.