

Jay-Z, Friend Or For 98'

Verse One:

I'm done talking

Ran up in the spot gun smoking

Shot it in the air, one woke him

Sun-soaking, sweating in his bed like Dunlo

Thinking to himself what done provoked him

His thoughts is racing like a vulcan

I swear I saw a lightbulb when

He finally figured out who was the culprit

I said yeah, remember me from Friend or Foe when

I told you don't ever ever come around here no more

Time to pay now, you try to rise, I wave the gun - lay down

This time you're really going to listen to Jay now

I try to talk sensibly, hoping that eventually you realize

I had this locked and it just wasn't meant to be

Plus I had sympathy when we all wore rams with your keys

And it wasn't afterthought that maybe you'll try to revenge me

But I was like "Nah", Chromes had to know he was wrong

And if you caught me on the foul now you would sing me the same song

Plus you promised

And that's really no fun

Yeah I find you in this Motel 6 with all these guns

And all your goons, lined up in adjoining rooms

Like some wild cowboys coming to get me at high noon

But my mind's like a flower in bloom

*** my eyes just scower the room

I'm alert, plus I paid the clerk I got it laid out

You think you the first nigga I played out, in a 2 hotel town?

Come on now, I peep your Lexus at you

Left the exit got some niggas on that side of the town

Money well invested, rudely interrupted

Jamaican accents ***

A gun in your face and that's all you can come up with?

I'm done talking, back up and clap them, one in the abdomen

Do me a favor dude, get 2 ice cubes I pass them

Take that ice up, for the nicest MC

And please yo, tell BIG, he's unbelievable

Friend or foe BIOTCH!