

# Jay-Z, History

[Chorus:]

Now that all the smoke is gone  
And the battle's finally won  
Victory is finally ours  
History so long so long so long

[Verse 1:]

In search of victory she keeps saluting me  
If only we can be together momentarily  
We can make love and make history  
Why won't you visit me  
Until she visits me  
I'll be stuck with a sister her name is defeat  
She gives me agony so much agony she brings me so much pain  
So much misery like missing your last shot and falling to your knees  
As the crowd screams brother of the team I practiced so hard for this moment  
Victory don't leave  
I know what this means I'm stuck in this routine  
Whole new different day same old thing  
All I got is dreams no body else can see  
Nobody else believes nobody else but me  
Where are you victory  
I need you desperately  
Not just for the moment to make history

[Chorus]

[Verse 2:]

So now I'm flirting with death  
Hustling like a g  
When victory wasn't watching  
Took chance repeatedly  
As a teenage boy before acne  
Before I got proactive I couldn't face she  
I Just threw on my hoodie and headed to the streets  
That's where I met success  
We lived together shortly  
Now success was like lust shes good to the touch  
Shes good for the moment but shes never enough  
Everybodys had her shes nothing like v  
But success is all I got unfortunately  
But I'm burning down the block  
I been in and out of v  
But something tells me that there's much more to see  
Before I get killed cause I can't get robbed  
So before me success and death monage  
I gotta lost I gotta find v  
We gotta be together to make history

[Chorus]

[Verse 3:]

Now victory is mine she tastes so sweet  
Shes my trophy wife coming with me  
We'll have a baby who stutters repeatedly  
We'll name him history he'll repeat after me  
Hes my legacy son of my hard work future of my past  
Can explain who I be rate me amongst the greats either 1 2 3  
If I ain't number one then I failed you victory  
Ain't in it for the fame that dies within weeks  
Ain't in it for the money you can take it when u leave  
I wanna be remembered long after u breathe  
Long after I'm gone long after I breathe  
I leave all I am in the hands of history  
That's my last will testimony  
This is much more than a song it's a baby shower  
I been waiting for this hour history your ours

[Chorus: Fade out]