

# Jay-Z, Friend Or Foe (Reasonable Doubt)

Check one, check two  
Said you know what to do  
Primo, cold crush when I give it to you  
Friend or foe  
Yo, state ya biz  
Hmm, you tend to dough, ah  
There it is  
Me, I run the show, oh  
And these kids  
Don't like nobody comin' around here  
Fuckin' with they dough for shit  
You enterprisin' though, and I like it  
But fuck with the big dogs yo, I gotta bite ya  
Look, it's outta my hands  
And you gettin money 'round here  
Is not in the plans  
Don't hop your ass outta that van  
Head back to Kansas  
I'm sending niggas back up in campuses  
Chances slimmer than that chick in Calvin Klein pantses  
Let me guess, they said it was money round here  
And the rest is my stoppin' you from gettin' it, correct?  
Sorry to here that  
My guess is you got work at the hotel  
I'll take care of that, you'll also see,  
Now please, give me the room key  
Ya twitchin', don't do that  
Ya makin' me nervous, my crew  
Well they do pack, them dudes in murderers  
So please, would ya, put your hands back in sight  
They don't like to see me nervous  
You can understand that, right?  
You draw, better be Picasso, you know the best  
Cause if this is not so, uh, God bless  
You leave me no choice  
I leave you no voice  
Believe you me son  
I hate to do it just as bad as you hate to see it done  
Now calm your boys  
Cause I'm findin' it a little hard to concentrate with all the noise  
Get the point  
I'll let you go, before you leave  
I guess I outta let you know  
I need those keys  
And a promise you neva, no matter the weather,  
Eva eva eva eva eva eva come around here no mo'  
Ha Ha