

Jay-Z & Kanye West, Illest Motherfucker Alive

[Intro: Kanye West]

Uh-oh, damn, uh-oh

1985 white Lamborghini Countach, two of 'em

[Chorus: Kanye West]

I need a slow motion video right now

'Cause I'm movin' in slow motion, slow motion

Feelin' like Hype Williams shootin' a nigga

Shootin' a nigga, hey, hey, hey

I need a slow motion video right now, ayy, ayy

[Verse 1: Kanye West]

Damn, baby, pussy can't be your only hustle

Unless you bad as Naomi Russell

I mean a lot of niggas got money

So basically, Russell ain't the only Russell

Russell Brand, Russell Crowe

Zero, zero, zero, zero, a whole lot of Os

What you after, actor money?

You in line behind currency, yeah, you after money

Bulletproof condom when I'm in these hoes

Got staples on my dick, why? Fuckin' centerfolds

And I swear to God they so cold

Got a nigga in Miami wearing winter clothes

I got my fur on, feelin' like Jerome

She got her fur too, we get our his and her on

Don't look at the jewelry, or get your blur on

Too close, you comatose, so dope, you overdose

Get back, you overclose, oh no

Whole hood loved son and then I blessed 'em with that Polo

Niggas was making music and then my first solo

Collo Drolo, sponsored by Manolo

She got Zeppi Notos ready for some photos

Yeah, and I'm cold, bitch, please try to keep the door closed

Lanvin thousand-dollar tee with no logos

Let me show you what I see when my eyes closed

[Chorus: Jay Z & Kanye West]

Take it how you want 'til a nigga dead

'Til then, I'm the illest motherfucker alive

Yeah, yeah, uh-huh

Whole world aiming at a nigga head

Because I'm the illest motherfucker alive

Yeah, yeah, uh-huh, hol' up

[Verse 2: Jay Z]

King Hov, I'm exactly what the fuck you think

Eleven in a row, Bill Russell rings

Michael Jordan swag, y'all think Michael Jordan bad

Nigga, I got five more rings than Michael Jordan had

Elvis has left the building, now I'm on the Beatles ass

Niggas hear Watch the Throne, yeah, it's like the Beatles back

Bey-Bey my Yoko Ono, Rih-Rih complete the family

Imagine how that's gon' look front row at the Grammys

Fuck your awards like Eddie Murphy's couch

The Roc is in the building, we should have stayed in the house

I don't even know what we doing here

Seems to me a complete waste of gear

Just a fuckin' waste of time, a complete waste of bottles

Niggas' fashion is weak, they be wastin' all the models

Got the oversized Rollie, let me show thee how to do it

When I say it then you see it, it ain't only in the music

Basquiats, Warhols, serving as my muses

My house like a museum so I see 'em when I'm peeing

Usually you have this much taste, you European
That's the end of that way of thinking, nigga, never again
Know when to leave when the heat is coming, I learnt that
This is where DeNiro would be if he ain't turn back
Fuck Sosa, this Hova, this is real life
This is what the ending of Scarface should feel like

[Outro: Kanye West & Kid Cudi]

I need a slow motion video right now

'Cause I'm movin' in slow motion, slow motion (I'm moving in slow motion, slow motion)

Feelin' like Hype Williams shootin' a nigga (I'm moving in slow motion, slow motion)

Shootin' a nigga, hey, hey, hey (I'm moving in slow motion, slow motion)

I need a slow motion video right now (I'm moving in slow motion, slow motion)

Ayy, ayy (I'm moving in slow motion, slow motion)