Jay-Z & Kanye West, Niggas in Paris

[Intro]

We're gonna skate to one song, one song only Ball so hard, motherfuckers wanna fine me

[Verse 1: JAY-Z]

So I ball so hard, motherfuckers wanna fine me

But first niggas gotta find me

What's fifty grand to a motherfucker like me? Can you please remind me?

(Ball so hard) This shit crazy

Y'all don't know that don't shit faze me

The Nets could go 0 for 82

And I'd look at you like this shit gravy

(Ball so hard) This shit weird

We ain't even 'posed to be here

(Ball so hard) Since we here

It's only right that we'd be fair

Psycho, I'm liable to go Michael, take your pick

Jackson, Tyson, Jordan, Game 6

(Ball so hard) Got a broke clock

Rollies that don't tick-tock

Audemars that's losing time

Hidden behind all these big rocks

(B-ball so hard) I'm shocked too

I'm supposed to be locked up too

You escaped what I escaped

You'd be in Paris getting fucked up too

(B-ball so hard) Let's get faded

Le Meurice for like six days

Gold bottles, scold models

Spillin' Ace on my sick J's

(Ball so hard) Bitch, behave

Just might let you meet Ye

Chi-Town's D. Rose

I'm moving the Nets, BK

[Chorus: JAY-Z & amp; Kanye West]

Ball so hard, motherfuckers wanna fine me

That shit cray, that shit cray, that shit cray

B-ball so hard, motherfuckers wanna fine me

That shit cray, that shit cray, that shit cray

[Verse 2: Kanye West & Day: JAY-Z]

She said, " Ye, can we get married at the mall? "

I said, "Look, you need to crawl 'fore you ball"

Come and meet me in the bathroom stall

And show me why you deserve to have it all

(Ball so hard) That shit cray, ain't it, Jay?

(B-ball so hard) What she order, fish fillet?

(B-ball so hard) Your whip so cold, this old thing?

(Ball so hard) Act like you'll ever be around motherfuckers like this again

Bougie girl, grab her hand

Fuck that bitch, she don't wanna dance

Excuse my French, but I'm in France, ahah, I'm just sayin'

Prince Williams ain't do it right, if you ask me

'Cause I was him, I would have married Kate and Ashley

What's Gucci, my nigga? What's Louis, my killer?

What's drugs, my dealer? What's that jacket, Margiela?

Doctors say I'm the illest 'cause I'm suffering from realness

Got my niggas in Paris and they going gorillas, huh

[Interlude]

I don't even know what that means

No one knows what it means, but it's provocative

No, it's not, it's gross

Gets the people going

[Chorus: JAY-Z]

Ball so hard, motherful

Ball so hard, motherfuckers wanna fine me B-ball so hard, motherfuckers wanna fine me

[Outro: Kanye West, JAY-Z & amp; Both]

You are now watching the throne

Don't let me get in my zone

Don't let me get in my zone Don't let me get in my zone

These other niggas is lyin'

Actin' like the summer ain't mine (I got that hot bitch in my home)

You know how many hot bitches I own?

Don't let me get in my zone

The stars is in the building

They hands is to the ceiling I know I'm 'bout to kill it

How you know? I got that feeling

You are now watching the throne

Don't let me into my zone Don't let me into my zone

(I'm definitely in my zone)