

# Jay-Z, Part II (On The Run) Feat. Beyonce

[Beyoncé:]

Who wants that perfect love story any way, anyway  
Cliché, Cliché  
Cliché, Cliché  
Who wants that hero love that saves the day, anyway  
Cliché, Cliché  
Cliché, Cliché  
What about the bad guy goes good, yeah  
And the missing missing love that's misunderstood, yeah  
Black hour glass, our glass  
Toast to clichés in a dark past  
Toast to clichés in a dark past

[Jay-Z:]

Boy meets girl, girl perfect women  
Girl get the bustin' before the cops come running  
Chunking deuces, chugging D'USSE  
Fuck what you say, boys in blue say

[Beyoncé:]

I don't care if you on the run  
Baby as long as I'm next to you  
And if loving you is a crime  
Tell me why do I bring out  
The best in you

I hear sirens while we make love  
Loud as hell but they don't know  
They're nowhere near us  
I will hold your heart and your gun  
I don't care if they come, noooo  
I know it's crazy but

They can take me  
Now that I found the places that you take me  
Without you I got nothing lose

[Jay-Z:]

I'm an outlaw, got an outlaw chick  
Bumping 2Pac, on my outlaw shit  
Matching tats, this Ink don't come off  
Even if rings come off  
If things ring off  
My nails get dirty  
My past ain't pretty, my lady is, my Mercedes is  
My baby momma harder then a lot of you niggas  
Keep it 100, hit the lottery niggas  
You ain't about that life ain't gotta lie to me, nigga  
You know its till the death, I hope it (..) to niggas  
Cross the line, speak about mine  
I'mma wave this tech, I'mma geek about mine  
Touch a nigga where his rib at, I click clat  
Push your ma'fucka wig back, I did that  
I been wilding since a juvi  
She was a good girl till she knew me  
Now she is in the drop bussin' U'e  
Screaming...

[Beyoncé:]

They can take me  
Now that I found the places that you take me  
Without you I got nothing lose

[Jay-Z:]

Deeper then words, beyond right  
Die for your love, beyond life  
Sweet as a Jesus piece, beyond ice  
Blind me baby with your neon lights  
Ray Bans on, police in sight  
Oh, what a beautiful death  
Let's both wear white  
If you go to heaven and they bring me to hell  
Just sneak out and meet me, bring me a box of L's  
She fell in love with the bad guy, the bad guy  
What you doing with them rap guys, them rap guys  
They ain't see potential in me girl, but you see it  
If it's you and me against the world, then so be it

[Beyoncé:]  
I don't care if they give me life  
I get all my life from you  
And if loving you had a price  
I would pay my life for you

I hear sirens while we make love  
Loud as hell but they don't know  
They're nowhere near us  
I will hold your heart and your gun  
I don't care if they come, noooo  
I know it's crazy but

I don't care I will never give it up  
Give it up, give it up, give it all away  
No I swear, no I swear  
Without you I got nothing to lose