

# Jay-Z, The Bounce

Uhh, just point out the bounce  
Uh-huh, show me the bounce, yeah  
Just point out the bounce, yeah  
Timbo the king, yeah  
Young Hov' the king, yeah  
Just point out the bounce..  
Yes, just point out the bounce nigga  
Yo, listen

[Jay-Z]

Rumor has it "The Blueprint" classic  
Couldn't even be stopped by Bin Laden  
So September 11th marks the era forever  
of a revolutionary Che Gueverra  
Now it's a whole museum of, Hov' MCers  
Everybody dupin the flow, you see 'em  
Everybody loopin up soul  
It's like you tryin to make "The Blueprint 2" before Hov'  
Shout out to Just Bleezy and, Kan-yeezy  
See how we adjusted the game so easy  
Chicks barely dancin, glancin every chance they get  
Like - oh shit, he's so handsome  
Still in demand in the longest run standin  
Kidnap rap seven years, no ransom  
Can't one nigga get it back no rap  
Young Hov's goin to Canton, I'm now eligible

[Chorus]

Point out the bounce - and show you how to get this dough in  
large amounts 'til it's hard to count  
Point out the bounce - I turn a 8 to an ounce  
to a whole ki to the R.O.C.  
Point out the bounce - Timbo the king nigga  
Uhh, yeah, uhh  
Point out the bounce - yeah, Young Hov' the king nigga

Uhh, I got y'all..

[Jay-Z]

For those that think Hov' fingers bling bling'n  
Either haven't heard the album or they don't know english  
They only know what the single is, and singled that out  
to be the meaning of what he is about  
And bein I'm about my business, not minglin much  
runnin my mouth, that shit kept lingerin  
But no dummy, that's the shit I'm sprinklin  
The album width to keep the registers ringin  
In real life, I'm much more distinguished  
I'm like a bloke from London, England  
Yeah, you jinglin baby  
See I go right back and I bring 'em in baby  
Business mind of a Ross Perot, but never lost my soul  
Crossed the line, I bought pop across the row  
Then I walk through the hood, where they up to no good  
Slangin them O's like a real O.G. should  
Oh, he's good, no he would never sell out he's so young

[Chorus]

[Kanye West]

Magazines call me a rock star, girls call me cock star  
Billboard, pop star, neighborhood block star  
Chi-Town go-gettin pimps, we mobsters  
Gingerbread Man even said, "You're a monster!"

Yeah, that's how I feel  
To be down, you must appeal  
To the crew, we're rated R  
O.C., O.G., Bobby Johnson son  
Ask me, "Rey-Rey, is that yo' car?"  
I seen MTV, I know who you are  
You did "Takeover," do you got beef with Nas?  
I did take over the game, brought back the soul  
Got tracks to go, got plaques that's gold  
Platinum to go, yeah that's the flow  
All I, know, I gots the flow  
And I don't play cause I'm from Chicago

[Chorus]

Point out the bounce [repeat 5X]