

Holy Grail by Jay Z & Justin Timberlake

(Ah)
Blue told me to remind you niggas
(Ah) **** that shit you all talk about
I'm the nigga
(Ah)
Caught up in all these lights and cameras
(Ah) but look what that shit did to Hammer (ah)
(God damnit it I like, like)
Bright lights is enticing
But look what it did to Tyson
All that money in one night
Thirty mil for one fight
But soon as all the (1) blows
All the pigeons take flight
**** the fame, keep cheating on me
What I do, I took her back
Fool me twice, that's my bad
I can't even blame her for that
Enough to make me wanna murder
Momma please just get my bail
I know nobody to blame
Kurt Cobain, I did it to myself
(Ah)
And we all just
Entertainers
And we're stupid
And (contagious)
Now we all just



SUB
Entertainers You take the clothes off my back
You take the clothes off my back
And I let you
You steal the food right out of my mouth
And I watch you eat it, I still don't know why
Why our love is so much
You curse my name
In spite
To put me to shame
Air all my laundry in the streets
Dirty or clean
Give it up for fame
But I still don't know why
Why I love it so much
(Yeah)
And baby
It's amazing I'm in this (2) with you
I just can't crack your code
One day you screaming you love me loud
The next day you're so cold
One day you here
One day you there
One day you care
You're so unfair
Sipping from your cup
Till it runneth over

(Oh, oh) Holy Grail

Now I got tattoos on my body



Psycho (3) in my lobby
I got haters in the paper
Photo shoots with paparazzi
Can't even take my daughter for a walk
See (4) by the corner store
I feel like I'm cornered off
Enough is enough, I'm calling (5) off
Who the **** I'm kidding though
I'm getting high
Sitting low
Sliding by in that big body
Curtains all in my window
This fame hurt but this chain works
I think back, you asked the same person
If this is all you had to deal with
Nigga deal (6) it, this shit ain't worth
This light work
Camera snapping, my eyes hurt
Niggas dying back where I was birthed
**** your iris and IRS
Get the hell up off of your (7) horse
You got the shit that niggas die for
Dry yours
Why you mad, take the good with the bad
Don't throw that baby out with the bath water
You're still alive
Still that nigga
Nigga you survived
You still getting bigger

Nigga living the life



Uinglés
Vanilla wafers in a villa
Illest nigga alive
Michael Jackson, Thriller
And Baby
It's amazing I'm in this maze with you
I just can't crack your code
One day you screaming you love me loud
The next day you're so cold
One day you here
One day you there
One day you care
You're so unfair
Sipping from your cup
Till it runneth over
(Oh, oh) Holy Grail
You get the air of my lungs whenever you need it
And you take the (8) right out of my hear
Just so you can watch me bleeding
I still don't (9) why (don't know why)
Why I love you so much
Don't know why



- 1. money
- 2. maze
- 3. bitches
- 4. them
- 5. this
- 6. with
- 7. high
- 8. blade
- 9. know