

# Hip Hop (feat. Scarface, Nas & DJ Premier)

## DJ Khaled

This shit's special  
This shit's special  
DJ Khaled And if I cry two tears for her  
That will be the most that I would give to her  
She left me stranded in my nightmares  
Takin' pictures of my memories, she right there Twistin' on the blade in my heart, deep  
Always on my mind so I can't sleep  
She used to tell me she was all mine  
Now the only way I see the broad is online I'm doin' drugs tryin' to feel you  
I'm killin' me tryin' to kill you  
I built my whole life around you  
I thought I found it all when I found her  
Shoppin' sprees on whatever coast  
How'd you really feel, I may never know  
And as I ride through these streets  
With my hand on my heat, eyes red from the sweets I realize some things never change  
Once in love and it's gone  
You don't look at it the same man  
Fuck love 'cause she don't live here I'm soaked in blood but I'm still here  
Hip hop heartbreaks, straight-laced  
Deep bass, 808s plus the mixtapes  
Got a nigga feelin' like I up and left ya Get away now you all in the lectures  
Being studied by the college's professors  
Now I regret the day I met ya, I'll be the first one  
To say it, she ain't the one you want to play with  
I fucked hip hop  
And if I cry two tears for her  
That would be the most that I can give to her  
I am Joseph, Darryl, Jason, Dr Dre, O'Shea  
And a host of those who passed away Today I'm Drake, I'm Wayne, 2 Chainz  
You say you wanna rap to this bitch  
You must commit, then you're a slave to your grave  
You won't get out, you cannot quit She menstruates weekly, her Vibe covers keep you warm  
But the Source to her heart is love, word up, right on  
You know how girls are, she love when you lickin' on her  
World star kissin' on her belly, trick on her and onyx Confused fans think that she illuminates  
demonic  
But she's the object of my affections, god's essence  
God bless her, she bought me Bentleys, Breitlin's  
Made some friends resent me For writin' about my life, they thought I should have stayed quiet  
She took me to places I would have never saw without her  
And she took me from my girl powder

I doubt I'll ever be the same, hallowed be thy name Give me strength so I don't do this dame like

Orethal James

Brad warned me while drivin' this auburn Ferrari

Never follow in her games, I fuck around and I'll be sorry

But I tried her, used to ride her for dollars not the fame She slowed me down and had me  
guzzlin' on cups of lean

She's a middle-aged cougar, showin' young'uns the dream

Notice she wasn't breathin' for a second then I screamed

"She's dead" and everybody took it out on Nasty I was just lookin' out for my music family

Wasn't tryin' to claim her to myself, she's yours

You can have her, she's a motherfuckin' whore

I fuck hip hop And if I cry two tears for her

That will be the most that I would give to her

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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