

# The City Is Mine (feat. Blackstreet)

JAY-Z

Chorus: Blackstreet  
You belong to the city  
You belong to the night  
In the middle of darkness  
He's a man of the night  
Verse One: Jay-Z  
What the deal playboy just rest your soul  
I be holding it down yo still love the dough  
Got these ladies on the cock now you know how we go  
Got the whole world on lock now you know how we flow  
Don't worry about Brooklyn I continue the flame  
A whole world with amnesia won't forget your name  
You held it down long enough  
Let me take those reigns  
And just like your spirit the commision remains  
Niggas can cross the T's and dots the I's  
Now that I got too popular to cop them pies  
I'm taking this rap shit serious to my demise  
Jay shits like cake mix watch me rise  
Bay 6 in the basement waste it  
Asking my dogs for advice and when he can't say shit  
My hatred is for you just give me a sign  
And I let the world know that the city is mine  
Chorus  
Verse Two: Jay-Z  
Y'all want to know how I flow just seek and you fine  
I'm like a brain in a voicebox I speak my mind  
About to redefine rap mommy, either I'm  
The illest nigga doing it or these niggas is losing it  
I read an article that said I was growing and shit  
But every time I look, I'm moving units in quick  
So I'm going to hit y'all with these last two and split  
And leave niggas with nothing but my influences  
\*\*\* I ain't mad go ahead bite my shit  
Sell half of what I sell but thats not quite my shit  
I'm the type to buy a rollie and just ice my shit  
On the spot fuck coming back twice and shit  
I realize that my floss game still intact  
A horse game you lame dudes can't feel that  
Like the first dude to cop the 850 in 89  
And drove it up to 55th, the city is mine  
Chorus  
Verse Three: Jay-Z  
I snatch your girl 'cause your arm ain't strong enough  
plus y'all don't stay in the studio long enough  
I make hits while y'all stay hating and take bricks  
Had it locked 'til I came in the club  
Take 6 had your chick 'cause you swore she was innocent  
Got her a Chinese manicure hair done by Dominicans

All for what  
So I could be in a dark corner  
All in her butt at the bar alchoholing her up  
I represent the lifestyle of niggas who thirst cream  
Buck 50 a shot louie VIII  
Jay-Z, Roc-A-Fella, yo know the name  
I ain't a player, get it right I'm controlling the game  
From now until they blow holes in my frame  
I'm going to stand firm, holding my aim, feel that?  
I'm the focal point like Biggie in his prime  
On the low though - Shhhhhh!  
The city is mineChorus (2x)You belong  
You belong  
In the middle of darkness  
He's a man of the night

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>