

# It's Alright

## JAY-Z & Memphis Bleek

Bounce if you wanna bounce, ball if you wanna ball  
Play if you wanna play, floss if you wanna floss  
It's alright, you heard?, It's alright, holla back  
You get ill if you wanna ill, smoke if you wanna smoke  
Kill if you wanna kill, Loc if you wanna Loc  
It's alright, you heard? It's alright I need a ho in my life to blow on my dice  
So we can make our points twice and skate out a town  
I need that glow in my ice, E-Class  
Ladies screamin' Jigga you know we ease that, flowin' out like Jesus  
Jay-Z and me holdin' the mic  
So when you like you find MC's so impolite  
And me I'm so into nice, got cats on the corner like  
Don't me and Jigga be flowin' alike?  
Nah, Not in your life ain't nobody copin' like  
Mr. Jay-Z, shit you're crazy  
I'm hot like the six maybe, Deep dish with the great seats  
I flow greater than you're navigator  
I drop in you're town, block you're data  
Pimps all comin' through with a hot pair of gators  
And a crew with rocks the size of craters  
Can't touch like hot potatoes, ya heard? Now you can bounce if you wanna bounce, ball if you  
wanna ball  
Play if you wanna play, floss if you wanna floss  
It's alright, you heard?, It's alright, holla back  
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Kill if you wanna kill, Loc if you wanna Loc  
It's alright, you heard? It's alright, holla back  
In the middle of a war rockin' a vest, who's the illest shorty alive? I confess  
I take nine to the chest and I swear to the Heaven sky's, I bless  
The mics until the day I rest, till they can feel what I feel  
I'ma try my best and if you real like I real you can provide the rest  
Anything left out, you can blame it on the brain, not the heart  
I'm playing my part, stretched out, just about the best out Any nigga realer than me, is in a mess  
hall with their chest out  
Any rapper with less clout, sell more records than me  
We extort them as soon as they record 'em, bleek  
My name is clear, back when a shorty used to braid my hair  
On the project stairs, once I drop to a ceaser, Ma I don't need ya  
From the block to the hot two-seaters Now you can bounce if you wanna bounce, ball if you  
wanna ball  
Play if you wanna play, floss if you wanna floss  
It's alright, you heard?, It's alright, holla back

You get ill if you wanna ill, smoke if you wanna smoke  
Kill if you wanna kill, Loc if you wanna Loc  
It's alright, you heard? It's alright, CheckOn the two Jewel's I blew more money than Latrell,  
who else?

They don't know you, think they know you too well, you jell  
Like Flubber I hover above the city in a private jet, the livest set  
Press you're brakes, Feds wanna investigate, Mr. I don't cop nothin'  
Less than eight, and anything involved with my name  
Regardless of the fame, it's hard, I can't even walk through Harlem again  
Charge it to the game, I'm platinum like American ExpressMy boy died, and all I did was  
inherit his stress

To make every jam tougher, you ain't my man fuck ya  
I suggest let you live right? Negative, I swear  
It's dough or die, I hope your soul provides you with an afterlife  
Close you're casket tight

Take you're last two deep breaths and pass the mic  
To Jay-Z nigga, that's rightNow you can bounce if you wanna bounce, ball if you wanna ball  
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It's alright, you heard?, It's alright, holla back  
You get ill if you wanna ill, smoke if you wanna smoke  
Kill if you wanna kill, Loc if you wanna Loc  
It's alright, you heard that? It's alright, holla back

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