Fill in the gaps



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 (1) lights and cameras
(Ah) but look what that shit did to Hammer (ah)
(God damnit it I like, like)
Bright lights is enticing
But (2) it did to Tyson
All that money in one night
Thirty mil for one fight
But (4) as all the money 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



You take th	e 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 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 (5)_____ over

(Oh, oh) (6)_____ Grail

Now I got tattoos on my body



Psycho bitches in my lobby
I got haters in the paper
Photo shoots with paparazzi
Can't even take my daughter for a walk
See them by the corner store
I feel like I'm cornered off
Enough is enough, I'm calling this 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 with it, this shit ain't worth
This light work
Camera snapping, my eyes hurt
Niggas dying (7) where I was birthed
**** your iris and IRS
Get the hell up off of your high horse
You got the shit that niggas die for
Dry yours
Why you mad, take the good with the bad
Don't throw that (8) out with the bath water
You're still alive
Still that nigga

Nigga you survived

Nigga living the life

You still getting bigger



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 blade right out of my heart

Just so you can watch me bleeding

I still don't know why (don't know why)

Why I love you so much

Don't know why



- 1. these
- 2. look
- 3. what
- 4. soon
- 5. runneth
- 6. Holy
- 7. back
- 8. baby