

## Holy Grail by Jay Z & Justin Timberlake

(Ah)

Blue told me to remind you niggas

(Ah) (1)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (2)\_\_\_\_\_ as all the money blows

All the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## Fill in the gaps

You take the clothes off my back

And I let you

You (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the (5)\_\_\_\_\_ right out of my mouth

And I watch you eat it, I still don't know why

Why our love is so much

...

You (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ don't know why

Why I love it so much

•••

(Yeah)

And baby

It's amazing I'm in (8)\_\_\_\_\_ 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

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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 back 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 baby out with the bath water

You're still alive

Still that nigga

Nigga you survived

You still getting bigger

Nigga (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the life



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 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

## Fill in the gaps



- 1. \*\*\*\*
- 2. soon
- 3. pigeons
- 4. steal
- 5. food
- 6. curse
- 7. still
- 8. this
- 9. cornered
- 10. living

## Fill in the gaps