

# Jay Z - Family Feud (feat. Beyoncé)

Tom: G  
Intro: Ebm  
(Ha-ya) My nigga got on  
Abm  
(Ha-ya) My nigga got on all white, no socks  
Gb  
(Ha-ya, ha-ya)  
Abm  
My nigga got that cocaina on today  
Gb  
That's how he feel, turn my vocal up (Ha-ya)  
Abm  
That's how you feel, Emory? (Ha-ya)  
Abm  
Turn my vocal up some more  
Turn my vocal up, Guru! (Ha-ya)  
E  
Turn the music up too (Ha-ya-ya-ya)  
  
Abm  
Super Bowl goals  
My wife in the crib feedin' the kids liquid gold  
We in a whole different mode  
B  
Kid that used to pitch bricks can't be pigeonholed  
Abm  
I cooked up more chicken when the kitchen closed  
Abm  
Uh, we gon' reach a billi' first  
Abm  
I told my wife the spiritual shit really work  
B  
Alhamdulillah, I run through 'em all  
Hovi's home, all these phonies come to a halt  
B  
All this old talk left me confused  
Abm  
You'd rather be old rich me or new you?  
Eb  
And old niggas, y'all stop actin' brand new  
B  
Like 2Pac ain't have a nose ring too, huh  
Abm  
Nobody wins when the family feuds  
Abm Eb  
But my stash can't fit into Steve Harvey's suit  
Abm Eb  
I'm clear why I'm here, how about you?  
Abm Eb  
Ain't no such thing as an ugly billionaire, I'm cute  
Abm Eb  
(Mmmmm) Pretty much  
Abm  
If anybody gettin' handsome checks, it should be us  
B  
Fuck rap, crack cocaine  
Nah, we did that, Black-owned things  
Abm  
Hundred percent, Black-owned champagne  
Eb  
And we merrily merrily eatin' off these streams  
B Eb  
Y'all still drinkin' Perrier-Jouët, hah  
Abm  
But we ain't get through to you yet, uh  
B Eb  
What's better than one billionaire? Two (two)  
Abm  
'Specially if they're from the same hue as you  
Y'all stop me when I stop tellin' the truth  
  
Eb  
Hahahaha (Ha-ya)  
Abm  
I would say I'm the realest nigga rappin' (Ha-ya)  
Gb

But that ain't even a statement (Ha-ya)  
That's like sayin' I'm the tallest midget (Ha-ya)  
Abm Gb  
Wait, that ain't politically correct , forget it (Ha-ya)  
Can I get "Amen" from the congregation?  
Abm  
Amen, amen (Ha-ya)  
Can I get a "Amen" from the congregation?  
Amen, amen (Ha-ya)  
E  
Ha-ya-ya-ya  
  
Abm  
Yeah, I'll fuck up a good thing if you let me  
Let me alone, Becky  
B  
A man that don't take care his family can't be rich  
Abm  
I'll watch Godfather, I miss that whole shit  
My consciousness was Michael's common sense  
B  
I missed the karma that came as a consequence  
Abm B  
Niggas bustin' off through the curtains 'cause she hurtin'  
Kay losin' the babies 'cause their future's uncertain  
Nobody wins when the family feuds  
B  
We all screwed 'cause we never had the tools  
Abm  
I'm tryna fix you  
Abm  
I'm tryna get these niggas with no stripes to be official  
Y'all think small, I think Biggie  
Abm  
Y'all whole pass is in danger, ten Mississippi  
Al Sharpton in the mirror takin' selfies  
Abm  
How is him or Pill Cosby s'posed to help me?  
Old niggas never accepted me  
B  
New niggas is the reason I stopped drinkin' Dos Equis  
Abm  
We all lose when the family feuds  
Ebm  
What's better than one billionaire? Two  
  
Abm  
Hahahah  
Gb  
I'll be damned if I drink some Belvedere while Puff got CİROC  
Abm  
Y'all need to stop  
  
Gb  
(Ha-ya) Ha-ya, ha-ya, ha-ya, ha-ya  
(Ha-ya) Ha-ya, ha-ya, ha-ya  
Abm  
(Ha-ya) Ha-ya, ha-ya, ha-ya  
Gb  
Ha-ya-ya-ya  
E  
Ha-ya, ha-ya  
Abm  
Love me like, love  
B Ebm  
Yeah yeah yeah  
B Ebm  
Like... yeah, yeah, yeah  
B Ebm  
Like... yeah, yeah, yeah  
B Ebm  
Like... yeah, yeah, yeah  
B Ebm  
Like... yeah, yeah, yeah  
B Ebm  
Like... yeah, yeah, yeah  
B Ebm  
Like... yeah, yeah, yeah  
B Ebm  
Like... yeah, yeah, yeah

## Acordes

