

# BLACK EFFECT

## THE CARTERS

[Intro]

Can you tell us about love?  
Hmm, well there's love of children  
Love of self  
Love of God  
Love of a partner  
All of them have a different shape  
But all of them is the same in the end  
It's about sensitivity, it's about passion  
It's about unconditional giving of self to another person  
And there's love of humanity  
That's the love that is right now needed most  
Love of humanity  
But in everything, in all of that love, there is a soul  
It's like when you take some eggs and break them  
And you take the shells and mix them up  
Trying to find the ones that match  
And you find the perfect match  
When you find the perfect match  
That compatibility results in passion  
Results in unconditional giving of self  
I hope I can say that again

[Chorus: JAY-Z]

I'm good on any MLK Boulevard  
I'm good on any MLK Boulevard  
See my vision with a tech, bitch, I'm Malcolm X  
Haters dreadin' my effect, they want that Das EFX  
Get your hands up high like a false arrest  
Let me see 'em up high, this is not a test  
Yes, put 'em up, this is not a test  
Now hands where I can see them, fuck a false arrest

[Verse 1: JAY-Z]

This Off-White fit that I rock, shit permanent  
Hmm, the fro that I grow got no perm in it  
Hmm, a nigga late but he best dressed  
Got slowed down by the weight of my necklaces  
Parked the Lexus in the projects, bitch I'm reckless  
Extra magazine hopped on a jet with my Ebony chick

Blacker than the Essence fest  
The behind the back pass is so effortless  
LeBron James to you Omaroses  
Dapper Dan at 4AM, shit, I am the culture  
I made my own waves so now they're anti-Tidal  
I'm livin' the no sock life to spite you  
Since the Kalief doc, they've been at my neck  
Y'all can tell 'em Trayvon is comin' next  
The SEC, the FBI or the IRS  
I pass the alphabet boys like an eye test

[Chorus: JAY-Z and Beyoncé]  
I'm good on any MLK Boulevard (I'm good)  
I'm good on any MLK Boulevard (He good)  
See my vision with a tech, bitch, I'm Malcolm X (I'm Malcolm X)  
Haters dreadin' my effect, they want that Das EFX (Yeah)  
Get your hands up high like a false arrest (put your hands up high)  
Let me see 'em up high, this is not a test (let me see 'em up high)  
Yes, put 'em up, this is not a test  
Put your hands where I can see them, fuck a false arrest

[Post-Chorus: Beyoncé]  
Higher, higher  
Higher, higher  
Higher, Higher  
Higher, higher  
Higher

[Verse 2: JAY-Z, Beyoncé and both]  
I'm good anywhere I go, anywhere I go (go)  
I pull up like the Freedom Riders, hop out on Rodeo  
Stunt with your curls, your lips, Sarah Baartman hips  
Gotta hop into my jeans like I hop into my whip yeah  
Mobbin' in a hoodie like Melo  
Come up out that pretty motherfucker like "Hello, Hello"  
I will never let you shoot the nose off my Pharaoh  
I like purple and purple rain  
Tryin' to put red and blue together, bitch, that's on gang  
These people tryna get me out the paint  
'Cause I cook collard greens and yams better than your aunt  
Man, we started with a mustard seed  
Now we in the gray 911 with the mustard seats  
Sheesh! Matte black puma jet  
Shining my light on the world just like "UMI Says"  
Got the Richard Mille all colors  
Might hit you with the Rose Gold all summer  
For the culture  
They even biting cornrows, put your scarecrows up  
I come from the finest crop

Tell em the god's on row, watch them line the block  
The Chitlin' circuit is stopped  
Now we in stadiums, Eighty Thou a wop, Watch

[Chorus: Jay-Z and Beyoncé]

I'm good on any MLK Boulevard (He good)  
I'm good on any MLK Boulevard (We good)  
See my vision with a TEC, bitch, I'm Malcolm X (I'm Malcom X)  
Haters dreadin' my effect, they want that Das EFX (Yeah)  
Get your hands up high like a false arrest  
(Get your hands up high like a false arrest)  
Let me see 'em up high, this is not a test  
(Let me see 'em up high, this is not a test)  
Yes, put 'em up, this is not a test  
(Yes, put em up, this is not a test)  
Now hands where I can see them, fuck a false arrest

[Outro]

I know I've only come half the way  
But looking in the mirror I see an older me  
Not realizing all the years that passed away  
But I know I've only come half my way

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