## Jay-Z & Kanye West, Primetime

[Intro: Jay Z]
We in the time of our lives, baby
Turn the music up, prime time
Uh, yeah

[Verse 1: Jay Z, Jay Z & Lamp; Kanye West] Prime time, beat by Dion Our third eon, that's what the fuck we on More money, forty-year-old phenom My fifteen minutes of fame has stretched beyond At forty-two, be better than twenty-fours I carried the four-five, mastered forty-eight laws Still wearing my 23s, they can't fuck with the boy Far as them sixteens, I'm 23 of it all Prime time, riding that six-deuce That 911, I only subtract the roof I started in '88, got warm in '92 I landed in '96, that's the year I came through I hit the club, ordered some Grey Goose Switched it for CIROC to give Puff's stock a boost New money, I found the fountain of youth I'm headed to Miami to fuck up the Fontainebleau A case of Ace, make it two Nigga, we rollin', beat the deuce The night is young, what the fuck we gon' do? Ooh

[Chorus: Kanye West]

The night is young, what the fuck you wanna do, huh? The night is young, what the fuck we gon' do, huh? The night is young, what you really wanna do, huh?

[Verse 2: Kanye West] Prime time, basking in the lime Cassius in his prime, coloring out of the line 'Cause they don't want nobody that's colored out of the lines So I'm late as a motherfucker, colored people time Damn, Yeezy, they all gotta be dimes? Well, Adam gave up a rib, so mine better be prime Niggas gon' kill me, I swear they better be lying I never live in fear, I'm too out of my mind Prime time, never hit these heights I mean it's like, it's like our first first-class flight I'm tripping on it, socks on marble floors, I'm slipping on it Champagne, I'm sipping on it, shit tastes different, don't it? You know what? You right It's like the best damn champagne I had in my life " When you coming home? " That's a text from my wife I told her run a bubble bath And float in that motherfucker like a hovercraft And soak in that motherfucker 'til I call you back I mean, who says shit like that and doesn't laugh? Hah

[Chorus: Kanye West]
The night is young, what the fuck you wanna do, huh?
The night is young, what the fuck we gon' do, huh?
The night is young, what you really wanna do, huh?