**"Holy Grail"**  
**(feat. Justin Timberlake)**

*[Verse 1: Justin Timberlake]*  
You take the clothes off my back  
And I let you  
You'd steal the food right out my mouth  
And I watch you eat it  
I still don't know why  
Why I love you so much  
Oh  
(Thanks for warning me *[2x]*)  
You curse my name  
In spite to put me to shame  
Have 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  
(Thanks for warning me *[2x]*)  
Yeah  
  
*[Hook]*  
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're here, one day you're there, one day you care  
You're so unfair sipping from your cup  
Till it runneth over, Holy Grail  
  
*[Verse 2: Jay-Z]*  
Bleu told me to remind you niggas  
Fuck that shit y’all talkin' about  
I'm the nigga, caught up in all these lights and cameras  
But look what that shit did to Hammer  
God damn it I like it  
bright lights is enticing  
But look what it did to Tyson  
All that money in one night  
30 mill for one fight  
But soon as all the money blows, all the pigeons take flight  
Fuck 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  
  
*[Bridge: Justin Timberlake]*  
And we all just entertainers  
And we're stupid, and contagious  
Now we all just entertainers  
  
*[Hook: Justin Timberlake]*  
  
*[Verse 3: Jay-Z]*  
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 'em by the corner store  
I feel like I'm cornered off  
Enough is enough  
I'm calling this off  
Who the fuck 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 work  
This light work  
Camera snapping, my eyes hurt  
Niggas dying back where I was birthed  
Fuck your iris and the 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  
Living the life  
Vanilla wafers  
In a villa  
Illest nigga alive  
Michael Jackson's, Thriller  
  
*[Hook: Justin Timberlake]*  
  
*[Bridge]*  
You get the air out my lungs whenever you need it  
And you take the blade right out my heart just so you can watch me bleeding  
I still don’t know why  
Why I love you so much  
(Thanks for warning me *[2x]*)  
Yeah  
(Thanks for warning me)  
And you play this game in spite to drive me insane  
I got it tattooed on my sleeve forever in ink with guess whose name  
But I still don't know why  
Why I love it so much, yeah.  
(Thanks for warning me *[2x]*)  
  
*[Hook]*  
  
Don't know why...