

## Consequence f/ John Legend, Kanye West

### "So Soulful"

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[Intro: Kanye West] Yeah. DC. Stand up for your boy ?  
Oh, I go by the name of Kanye To The The Roc is in the building. And as far as I'm concerned we're about to bring that real soul back to the game John Legend on the backgrounds by the way. Let's go [Verse One: Kanye West] From what I hear Kanye is killing that game very bad My girl rockin' the little lamb that Mary had Little bit of ghosta style mixed with Mosta style I'm versatile, I'm the poster child Gettin' cheese so I'm supposed to smile Get it? We making hits like Sosa now Hit it! And I, hate when girls actin' boushie as hell And I already seen 'em naked like Blu Cantrell If I talk to people like they stupid as hell Do that mean God gonna make my kids stupid as well? Well Our Father, please for give me I am sinner, slash winner, slash soul inventor C'mon [Chorus: Kanye West] It's so soulful man [x3] And when you hear, swear it feel like soul food man [x2] [Verse Two: Uncredited] Look, my mommy don't be playin' cause she know I got my game intact I spit them lines that make a rapper have a brain attack And chickens know I'm gonna do it like I wanna do it And miscommunication, no we never run into it I got chicks like Samone and Colla Stay with lip gloss and Fendi bag beside her And your girl said she ain't ready for me I'm in love so mommy got me singin' Teena Marie High above the Giovanni, she ain't Gucci or Prada Climbin' in the Mirada, studin' like a scholar So I don't even bother I be poppin' my collar I can get into your soul when I call you tomorrow C'mon [Chorus] [Verse Three: John Legend] I know you gotta lot of stress today Let's hit the party like we just got paid Now if you really want to get away Say yeah, yeah Got people on your back constantly And you never get a second for free You know you gotta get away with me So say yeah, yeah [Verse Four: Consequence] Yo, I'ma worry bout the trades and ballin' I'm gonna trade it all I'd rather catch up on my paper and evade them all You sore losers picked the wrong guy to take a fall I probably train and fall For what they made in the fall Made it to a never-quite-was to an overnight buzz Cause the way I flip a metaphor, nobody quite does By

the time I leave the club I'm weighing the pros and cons  
Cause she must have been a pro the way she approach  
the Cons And Con man is an army Money boss on We  
so big be hoppin' out when I'm tryin' to do my laundry  
But I ain't even sorry for the way I get my doe Cause J,  
Kanye and Con got that food for your soul, go!  
[Chorus] [John Legend] Say yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah,  
yeah

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