

Kanye West f/ Trey Songz "Bad News Remix"

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[Verse 1:]

Didn't you know
I was waiting on you
Waiting on a dream
That'll never come true
Didn't you know
I was waiting on you
My face turnt to stone
When I heard the news

[Chorus:]

When you decide to break the rules
Cause I just heard some real bad news

[Verse 2:]

People will talk
Like it's old news
I played it off and act like I already knew
Let me ask you
How long have you known dude
You played it off and act like he's brand new

[Chorus:]

When you decide to break the rules
Cause I just heard some real bad news

[Bridge:]

Real bad news
Real bad news
Real bad news

Oh you just gonna
Keep another no you won't

Oh you just gonna
Keep it like you never knew

Oh you just gonna
Keep another love for you

Oh you just gonna

Keep it like you never knew

While I'm waiting on a dream
That'll never come true

Oh you just gonna
Keep it like you never knew

My face turned to stone
When I heard the news

What's on the news
Channel

[Verse 3: Trey Songz's Rap]

Oh, Okay, the news just came in
You got your main is, now I'm grabbing, I'm a needy
I'm the man with the drink
But whata nigga think, ain't shit changed but the color
of the leaves

Still em all go hard, I like my dick in your broad
If you hate that, you can put my dick in yo jaws
And don't waste that, I will never loose because the
lord is favor

Uh, take that. I've been doing more pain from the game
More strain on the brain and I thought I could sustain
Daddy just died, as I bring my daddy close to me
We gon ride out, drive it up, that's how it's supposed to
be

Life too short for me to worry about your thugs.
God judge me, I give a fuck about the court
Plus y' all all felt like shaggy was on the court
Don't talk shit now, he ain't backing up before
But y' all can't stop me from reaching my goals
You gave behind hell looking through a peep hole.

Tired as a nnnn, I don't never sleep no.
Play the game to win, I'll never cheat though.
Sometimes it seems I will never beat though.

Still how you earn a blow like, C4.
Man they get to take me, no reaper
Man they get to face me, no equal
Fire underneath, T focal my lip

Under your shit like I'm under my pits.
Photograph me in a picture with a pig
That the women love me like it doesn't exist
Suicide songs I slit my wrists

Suicide knows I'm gonna whip my shit
Do as I can, true as I am, old niggas can never be as
new as I am.

I ain't sayin the same man, life about evolving.
Many aren't does the who havent grown as much as

Arwin.

Such as this Spartan, triggers such a problem
Ain't no mathamatic to equate to where I saw them
Word is I'm cold, and they just wanna defrost him
Word that my boats and my songs that are awesome
But I don't float, my body on coast, which one pick one
I'll probably and a touch down, just bought a seven
knife

And a touch down, thoughts running like a man
Trying to get his gut down
Daydreaming, and my aborted daughters
Trying to put my best foot forward and balance
Like a skater would, searching for a greater good
Running through my old neighborhood, out the door
Reefs, it was Christmas time, 40 chrome piece with a
clip inside
Out of yo reach, Salvatore feet
How you doing beats that I'm killing so sweet
Sick of niggas hating, quit deliberating
This anti-climatic how your antiques are average or
more ass
Said you got it all back, whos to trace I'm saying.
But your man has all assests
Bastards, bastards.

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