## Kany García "Theraflu"

Visit "Theraflu" on MotoLyrics.com

(Unh, can the headphones go louder?) (KANYE WEST!) (Swag King Cole) (DJ KHALED!)

[Kanye West]

you

Can't a young nigga get money anymore? Tell PETA my mink is draggin' on the floor Can I have a bad bitch wit'out no flaws Come to meet me wit'out no drawers? Dinner with Anna Wintour, racin' wit' Anja Rubik I told you ma'fuckers it was more than the music In the projects one day to Project Runway We done heard all that loud-ass talkin', we used to it I'm from where shorties fucked up, double-cupped up Might even kill somebody and YouTube it So whoever think they words affect me is too stupid And if you could do it better than me, then you do it We flyer than the parakeet, floatin' wit' no parachute Six thousand-dollar pair of shoes, we made it to the Paris news! Don't talk about style, 'cause I embarrass you

Shut the fuck up when you talk to me 'fore I embarrass

Can't a young nigga get money anymore? Tell PETA my mink is draggin' on the floor Can I have a bad bitch wit'out no flaws Come to meet me wit'out no drawers?

And the whole industry wanna fuck yo' old chick
Only nigga I got respect for is Wiz
And I'll admit, I fell in love with Kim
'Round the same time she had fell in love wit' him
Well, that's cool, baby girl, do ya thing
Lucky I ain't have Jay drop 'I'm from the team
La familia, Roc Nation
We in the buildin', but still keep it basement
Flyer than the parakeet, floatin' wit' no parachute
Six thousand-dollar pair of shoes, I made it to the Paris
news

Don't talk about style, 'cause I embarrass you Shut the fuck up when you talk to me 'fore I embarrassed you G.O.O.D. Music, we fresh, we fresh Anything else, we detest, detest Bitch-ass niggas got ass and breasts All that said, lemme ask this quest'

Can't a young nigga get money anymore? Tell PETA my mink is draggin' on the floor Can I have a bad bitch wit'out no flaws Come to meet me wit'out...

Don't talk to me 'bout style, nigga, I'll ma'fuckin' embarrass you Talkin' 'bout clothes, I'll ma'fuckin' embarrass you Hollin' 'bout some hoes, I'll ma'fuckin' embarrass you Way too cold, I promise you'll need some Theraflu

(Uh, uh, uh, uh, uh) Get the Theraflu (Uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh) Get the Theraflu (Uh, uh-uh, uh-uh, uh, uh-uh, uh-uh) (Uh, uh-uh, uh-uh uh) Get the Theraflu

Visit Kany García page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.