

## Kanye West "Arguments"

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Martin Lawrence(speaks while choruses are sang):"look here, lemme tell you something, ya know. I'm tired a arguin im tryna share this wit chu,ok? I'm tryna giv this to yooou, ya know what im sayin? To Yooou, you know? This..if you don't, y-you can't get wit the indoor pool, the outdoor pool, or lil music studio thing, the little bowlin thang, ya know what im sayin? Hm, this is yours. But chu don't like that, then fiiine man. You can leave. You can allllways leave. I'm not holdin you here".

Chorus)

We can't even sit & talk  
Witout chu arguin  
Girl you must be outta your mind  
You're the one who started it  
(Gangsta, ugh!)

1st Verse:

I gotta girl at home  
But she don't cook  
I have my condoms in the store cause she won't look  
And she neva-eva go to the grocery sto  
So I figure it's safe to pull a grocery-ho  
She was buyin 'Alazee' out the liquor isle  
She said, 'i hope it's not too ghetto'  
Rock-Dawg, Gold Force, Baggy style  
I kept her number on file  
For my girl be actin wyld  
Like last week, I told her take me to the mall  
But she don't drive  
My otha girl picked me up at 3:05  
She got a brand new car, sixteen  
Now the car only 1 yrs old, oh  
Man, but the body look grown, "whoaa!"  
Before I catch a case I betta take my ass home  
Where the problems is  
Arguments be daily like  
Carson airs

Martin again:

Fuck you. Fuck yooou. I on't give a fuck whatchu have.  
This little indoor-indoor, outdoor pool, little bowlin

alley. Material buuullshit. It don't mean shit. It don't make what's in the muthafuckin heart".

(Chorus)

We can't even sit & talk  
Witout chu arguin  
Girl you must be outta your mind  
You're the one who started it  
(I'm gangsta, ugh-ugh)

2nd Verse:

Hol' up, wait a second man  
That's that thrift sto info  
That's sauce again  
Why don't chu talk to the mouth a the horses  
Bout my porshes?  
Condo's in front a the gold courses  
Instead you stay up  
Count every second like a fake rolley  
I'm real, so you know I move real slowly  
The way this relationship should go if you know me  
I ain't call you  
You wanna know why? I mean you know why  
How on the low i push jet-skee's so I  
Couldn't return them pages, on my motorolla  
Nextel, my cell it don't work down there  
And what happened in cancun, stay down there  
What's happenin here, made me wish I stayed down  
there  
Take a seat. Why you always makin a beef?  
You know these walls too thin in this apart-a-ment  
Now everybody hearin our arguments  
What the problem is?!?!?

Martin again: (audience laughs & applauds) "Why you actin like this? But letchu have some Valashi. Some nice beautiful shit. (Gangsta) They act like they gon leave you. You can tell em look here, Ya know. I'm tired a arguin".

(Chorus)

We can't even sit & talk  
Witout chu arguin  
Girl you must be outta your mind  
You're the one who started it  
(I'm gangsta, ugh-ugh)

Last Verse:

Man boo you know what I do  
So don't trip when I come home after two  
Or three or four  
I ain't messin wit them girls no more...this week

The benz coup is so sweet  
When I roll down the street  
Tears roll down her cheeks  
She said, 'you must love that car more than me'  
A nigga i was wit chu before the cheese  
So you need to work on your priorities  
If she went wit 'Fabulous'  
I bet that she'd be a:  
AR-GU-IN-G, Please  
I'm not actin like this cause I'm gettin spins on  
WU-KR-in, Cin-ci-nat-ti  
You think I get my voice so deep  
Like WU-KR-in, cin-ci-nat-ti  
That's how much of a fuck I give  
You seen cribs? That's how the fuck I live  
As far as this...

(Chorus)

We can't even sit & talk  
Witout chu arguin  
Girl you must be outta your mind  
You're the one who started it  
Frankly sick & tired a your lies

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