Kanye West "Barry Bonds feat. Lil Wayne"

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It's what ya all been waitin for ain't it?
What people pay paper for damn it
They cant stand it
They want something new, so lets get re-aquainted...
Became the hood favorite
I cant even explain it I suprised myself too

Life of a don...lights keep glowin...

Comin in the club with that fresh **** on with somethin crazy on my arm

And heres another hit...barry bonds

We outta here baby

We outta here baby

We outta here baby

Fresh of the plane konichiwa bitches, turn around...another plane..my passport on pivot Ask for it.. I did it, that nigga done did it, talked it then he lived it, spit it then he ****ted I dont need writeers...i might bounce ideas, but only I can come up with some **** like this I done played the underdog my whole career, ive been a very good sport havent I this year? They say he goin crazy and we've seen this before, but im doing pretty good as far as geniuses go, And im doin pretty hood in my pink polo Please..how you gon say I aint no lo-head, cuz my dior got me more my dough head? Im insulted...you should go'head..and bow so hard till yo knees hit yo forhead.. And the flow just hit code-red Top 5 mcs you aint gotta remind me, top 5 mcs you gotta rewind me Im high up on the line you can get behind me, but my

Chorus

Life of a don...lights keep glowin...

Comin in the club with that fresh **** on with somethin crazy on my arm

head so big you cant sit behind me

And heres another hit...barry bonds (wayne)
Yea yea..we outta here baby
Wha wha...we outta here baby

Aye mr west we so outta here baby...

And me im mr weezy baby...yea im so bright not shady, my teeth and my ice so white like shady, ice in my teeth so refridgerated, im so **** in good like im sleepin with megan, im all about my franklins.. lincons and regans

Whenever they make them..i shal hayve them, oops I meant have them, im so crazy, but if u play crazy you'll be sleepin with dasiys, its such a habeet, oops I meant habit, and my drink still pinker than the easter rabbit, and im still cole(cold) like keshias family, stole on my waist turn beef to patties, and I ate it cuz im so at it, and I dont front, and I dont go backwards, and I dont practice, and I dont lack it, and u can get buried **** my

We outta here baby We outta here baby We outta here baby

Swear I got a hundred and climbin baby
Life of a don...lights keep glowin...
Comin in the club with that fresh **** on with somethin crazy on my arm
And heres another hit...
Barry bonds........

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