

## Kanye West "Can't Tell Me Nothin'"

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La la la la  
Wait till I get my money right

I had a dream I can buy my way to Heaven  
When I awoke, I spent that on a necklace  
I told God I'll be back in a second  
Man, it's so hard not to act reckless

To hold much is given, much is tested  
Get arrested, got some chilli, get the message  
I feel the pressure under more scrutiny  
And what I do? Act more stupidly

Bought more jewelry, more Louis V  
My momma couldn't get through to me  
The drama, people suing me  
I'm on TV talking like it's just you and me

I'm just saying how I feel, man  
I ain't one of the Cosbys, I ain't go to Hill, man  
I guess the money should've changed him  
I guess I should've forget where I came from

La la la la  
Wait till I get my money right  
La la la la  
Then you can't tell me nothing right

Excuse me, was you saying something?  
Uh uh, you can't tell me nothing  
You can't tell me nothing  
Uh uh, you can't tell me nothing

Let up the suicide doors  
This is my life, homey, you decide yours  
I know that Jesus died for us  
But I couldn't tell you who decide wars

So I parrallel double parked that motherfucker  
sideways  
Old folks talking 'bout back in my day  
But homey, this is my day

Class started two hours ago, oh, am I late?

Know I already graduated  
And you can live through anything if Magic made it  
They say I talk with so much emphasis  
Ooh, they so sensitive

Don't ever fix your lips like collagen  
And say something when you gon' end up apologing  
Let me know if it's a problem, man  
Aight man, holla then

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You can't tell me nothing  
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Let the champagne splash  
Let that man get cash, let that man get pass  
You don't need a stop to get gas  
If he can move through the rumors  
He can drive off the fumes 'cause

How you move in a room full of nose?  
How you stay faithful in a room full of hoes?  
Must be the pharaohs, he in tune with his soul  
So when he buried in a tomb full of gold

Treasure, what's your pleasure?  
Life is a, huh, depending how you dress her  
So if the 'Devil Wear Prada', Adam, Eve wear nada  
I'm in between but way more fresher

With way less effort 'cause when you try hard  
That's when you 'Die Hard'  
Ya homies looking like, "Why God?"  
When they reminisce over You, my God

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