

## Kanye West "Christian Dior Denim Flow"

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[John Legend - Chorus]

I got the World in my hands, the master plan  
But I don't know why I keep calling  
Why I keep all of these girls at my shows  
They loving me but I don't know why  
I keep calling  
Why I keep calling you

All the models to the floor right now  
All the models to the floor right now  
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All the models to the floor right now

[Kanye West]

I'm in my Christian Dior with a Veronica Webb  
Noemie Lenoir, Chanel, Sessilee Lopez  
Arlenis Sosa, Selita Ebanks  
If you work with my people, speak that Jourdan Dunn  
language  
Make a phone call, out to Joan Smalls  
I wonder how it feel to lower Stone's walls  
Jessica Gomes, y'all, I would damage her  
And see if Jessica Stam got the stamina  
I'm in the car with Leo and the Benz swerve  
I heard Bar was friends with Esti Ginzburg  
Coco Rocha, Kate Mimoso  
Alessandra Ambrosio, Anja Rubik  
Get Olga Kurylenko, tell her I'm very single  
Abbey Lee too, I'm a freak boo  
I'm wilding, I'm on a thousand  
I wanna see Irina Shayk next to Doutzen

[Chorus]

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[Kanye West]

Christian Dior denim flow

I told her I'm tryna eat out so what we going for dinner  
for

[Pusha T]

Miami nights on the search for some T and A  
Tryna hide what's obvious to see in me  
We conversate a bit about your DNA  
And my salmon colored suit from the VMA's  
Oh you was watching, who the f-ck wasn't  
Me skip across that stage in 5 dozen  
Yeah 6 grand for a minute's time  
Italian vogue style a n-gga for a minute rhyme  
Let's be clear and lets be fair  
The best things in music's being offered here  
It's a round table full of bosses here  
Still giving you it all like the coffins near

[Chorus]

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[Ryan Leslie]

It's time for a lesson in model behaviour  
Damn, look at all the bad b-tches I gave you  
Man I can see the flaws to your flavour  
Look like wonder woman and still need a saviour  
Maybe it's a billionaire maybe it's the cocaine  
I done seen drugs and money run the whole game  
A good girl lost in the city life  
Agent Provocateur holding titties right  
I'm haute couture of hoes galore  
give my girl a Newport 'cause she's smoking yours  
I'm the authority of model seniority  
they call me Les but they all need more of me.

[Lloyd Banks]

He ain't Kraft material, champagne for cereal  
Shorty stole my heart, criminal, my lucky charm  
Efron clothes and Lear shows, type kind of stuff we on  
Stuff all my problems in that bong and I'm puffin'  
strong

I been locked in my way of thinking, now my cuffs are  
gone

Must've been the liquor talkin', I'm beggin' the cups,  
"C'mon"

Might come off as irregular, I come in custom form  
T-G-I-F, GT breeze, my hustler's poem  
My sound's full-grown, reminds me of my favorite  
chronic (Kush)

Ball like a SuperSonic, make the haters vomit (Uh)  
Nigga, make some money 'fore you make a comment  
I meant to snap a while ago, but who knows where the  
time went?

Proly dime chicks, whips with a Diddy  
Now I'm back like a nine milli, grimy New York City  
See me clearly through the storm  
The world's mine, sits pretty in my palm  
Sean Don as we continue on

[Chorus]

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[Kid Cudi]

N-ggas think they know I'm the guy with the story  
They don't really know what's in my air fucking with me  
How can I be better?

I could start with just the basics  
Dior, Dior, galore, I love the cut  
I seem to have forgotten that I'm off the nini  
To the people who don't know Cud', know what?  
Rose gold presidential on my boney wrist  
Took my ma to Chanel, had her LC the stunner  
She got haters, some in the fam made us  
But they don't really matter, we escape em with our  
paper

"Hey ya", I'm on my Andre 3000

I'm all good now, a n-gga don't need no counseling  
Woke up in the room and my mojo was active  
Looks from the hoes that were more than likely passive  
Back when let me not reflect on the old sh-t

I'm on to the new act, on to my new script  
B-tches better have they thoughts before approaching  
I done heard it all, baby, save it for them other n-ggas  
Do things all before living, haters, copy, I'm the image  
Haters, copy, I'm the image

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