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Kanye West "Family Business"

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[Intro: Kanye West]

Hey son (all, all, all the things, things)

You made the team this year? (all, all, all the things

things)

Aw th-, they say you wasn't tall enough?

(all, all, all that glitters is not gold)

Yeah me we gon' cook this up okey(now gold is not a

reality)

(real is what you live to be)

You got a new girlfriend?

[Verse 1: Kanye West]

This is family business

And this is for the family that can't be with us

And this is for my cousin locked down, know the

answer's in it

That's why I spit it in my songs so sweet

Like a photo of your granny's picture

Now that you're gone it hit us

Super hard on Thankgiving and Christmas, this can't be

right

Yeah you heard the track I did man, this can't be life

Somebody please say grace so I can save face

And have a reason to cover my face

I even made you a plate, soul food, know how Granny

do it

Monkey bread on the side, know how the family do it

When I brought it why had guard have to look all

through it?

As kids we used to laugh

Who knew that life would move this fast?

Who knew I'd have to look at you through a glass?

And look, you tell me you ain't did it, then you ain't did

it

And if you did, then that's family business

[Hook: Choir]

And I don't care 'bout (all the, all the diamond rings,

diamond rings)

They don't mean a thing (all, all, all the things)

All these fancy things

I tell you that all (all the glitter) I'm waiting for

Now all I know I know All these things

[Verse 2: Kanye West] This is family business And this is for everybody standin' with us Come on, let's take a family Grammy picture Abby, remember when they ain't believe in me? Now she like "See, that's my cousin on TV" Now, we gettin' it and we gon' make it And they gon' hate it and I'm his favorite I can't deny it, I'm a straight rider But when we get together be electric slidin' Grandma, get 'em shook up Aw naw, don't open the photo book up I got an Aunt Ruth that can't remember your name But I bet them Polaroids'll send her down memory lane You know that one auntie, we don't mean to be rude But every holiday nobody eatin' the food And you don't wanna stay there cuz them your worst cousins

Got roaches at their crib like them your first cousins
Act like you ain't took a bath with your cousins
Fit three in the bed if it's six of y'all
I'm talkin' 'bout three by the head and three by the leg
But you ain't have to tell my girl I used to pee in the bed

[Interlude: Choir]
Rain, rain, rain go away
Let the sun come out and all the children say
Rain, rain, rain go away
Let the sun come out and all the children say

[Verse 3: Kanye West]

I woke up early this mornin' with a new state of mind A creative way to rhyme without usin' knives and guns Keep your nose out the sky, keep your heart to God And keep your face to the risin' sun All my niggas from the Chi, that's my family dog And my niggas ain't my guys, they my family dog I feel like one day you'll understand me dog You can still love your man and be manly dog You ain't got to get heated at every house warmin' Sittin' here, grillin' people like George Foreman Why Uncle Ray and Aunt Shiela always performin'? The second she storm out, then he storm in Y'all gon' sit down, have a good time this reunion And drink some wine like Communion And act like everything fine and if it isn't We ain't lettin' everybody in our family business

[Interlude: Choir]
(all the, all the diamond rings, diamond rings)
They don't mean a thing (all, all, all the things)
They don't mean a thing (all, all, all the things)
(all the, all the glitteris not gold)
They don't mean a thing, a thing

[Hook: Choir]
And I don't care 'bout (all the, all the diamond rings, diamond rings)
They don't mean a thing (all, all, all the things)
All these fancy things
I tell you that all (all the glitter) I'm wating for
Now all I know I know
All these things

[Females:] (oooh) All these things (these things)
[Males:] All these things (oooh) all these things (these things)

[F:] All these things (oooh) all these things (these things)

[M:] All these things (oooh) all these things (these things)

[F:] All these things (oooh) all these things (these things)

[M:] All these things (oooh) all these things (these things)

[F:] All these things (oooh) all these things (these things)

[M:] All these things (oooh) all these things (these things)

[Child:]C.L.K Mercedes Benz

[Child:] Mommy and Daddy please, please stop

fighting

[Child:] Let's get Stevie out of jail

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