

Kanye West

"Gossip Files"

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(Intro)

Niggaz is gossipin' across the city,
They don't know why Gin & 'em ain't comin' to get me
So I hit the block and do about sixty,
And I put my glocks' to 'dem like blaow, blaow, blaow

(Verse 1)

I'm fin to get on this TV and put shit down,
I ain't fin to let these light skin niggaz come back in
style
I'm fin to turn this class clown shit to crazy-D
They told my mamma I was bipolar; had ADD
I told 'em wha - what I wanna do,
I wanna be a baller; the dream spoilers' will fault ya
Haten' on you, till they mans' on the corners,
Old folks said he'd never make it off the corner
They are the virus that corrupts your soul,
They are the cubic zirconia's inside the 10K gold
That get green on ya, when you get green on 'em,
Ya gotta wash your hands up and get clean on 'em
Somebody told me that success was the best revenge,
So they gonna be fuct up; when you do your thing on
'em
And hold your plaques high like - who would have
thought?
And tell 'em, "hmm, hmm, hmm - thank you for your no
support"

(Hook)

They are the dream killaz [*killa, killa*]
They the dreams killaz [*killa, killa*]
Who know a dream? [*killa, killa*]
They are the.. *Killa Norman Bates* - O.D.B. sample
They the dream killaz [*killa, killa*]
They the dreams killaz [*killa, killa*]
- dream [*killa, killa*]
- they the.. *Killa Norman Bates* - O.D.B. sample

(Verse 2)

Now how you gone' talk about the way I spend my
money,

Everybody say it with me now, "it's my money"
And they know they hatin' - but what they don't know is
They are my motivation, they are my inspiration
Cause we they leaders & they the followers,
And we the nut-bustaz' & they the swallows'
They are the rumors; they are the lies,
We are the shit dog & they the flies
How you gonna tell me how to live my life,
And ya can't even get'cha own shit tight - right?
They are the misery, that love company,
Cause that comfortable, corporate job can't comfort
me
Told I 'em I finished school then started my own
business,
They said, "oh you graduated?" - No, I decided I was
finished
Chasin' y'all dreams and what you got planned,
Now I spit it so hot, you got tanned
And they hate on your relationship then break your
marriage up,
Can't kill your dreams so they assassinate ya character
Do anything to down-play ya or embarrass ya
Come around with ya but they ain't down with ya

(Hook)

They are the dream killaz (1st)
- they the.. *Killa Norman Bates* - O.D.B. sample (8th)

(Verse 3)

And I'm through spittin' these rappers; my-own, don't
talk they flow,
They be like, "that's cool, you got some beats for me
though?"
Oh I get it - you wanna be Snoop & Dr. Dre -
But don't nobody give a fuck, what'chu got to say
Anyway - what'chu fin to rap about?
You never sold crack out'cha house; or put a gat to a
mouth;
or put your first to yo' spouse - so how you fin to move
the crowd?
"I'll bet a thousand that you get booted out!"
I even heard that they even takin' wages in jail,
They bettin' 10 box of cigarettes' that I'm fin to fail
Thinkin' he talkin' bout peace - they gone' be like
peace?
This nigga came from the Chi and moved to the east;
he gotta kill at least one nigga at least -
they we'll evict you from they rap game - cancel your
lease
How you go to New York - aint't-chu ever took a tour
there?

What'chu don't know you gotta be rich, just to be poor
there?

(Outro [repeats])

Niggaz is gossipin across the city,
They don't know why Gin & 'em ain't comin' to get me
So I hit the black and do about sixty,
And I put my glocks to them like blaow, blaow, blaow

[*Killa Norman Bates* - O.D.B. sample]

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