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Kanye West "Grammy Family"

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Oh, it can't be G.O.O.D music my Grammy Family Used to bump the demo up outta the Camry Now I'm hoppin' out the limo or either the Lam B But you niggaz gon' get in 'til you get to Miami

GLC gon' be stoned as Angie I be Don C, Johnny Patrone and me It's a celebration, bitches, more bottles of champaign I ain't in love with the same stripper that sprung T Pain and all this Louis Vuitton shit ain't cheap, man

Dawg, I can't keep sayin' G.O.O.D music the greatest latest

Stuntin' out the middle of nowhere like Vegas From the Chi, the city of hella haters Where we keep risin' to the top like elevators

Hi haters, I'm back of hiatus I feel just like you, I mean even I hate us Turn the radio down I mean every song Yeezy got a vision that's clearer than Evian Used to hit the radio them faggots ain't let me on

Until Khaled turned up the volume Hit the club wit it come on homie they wildin' Nas done told you come on homie we major Really Doe told you hoes where we stayin' G.O.O.D music up in this bitch now quit playin'

Dawg, it can't be G.O.O.D. music the Grammy Family A little bit a stuntin', flickin', dawg, it ain't deep I'm only tryin' to spend what they claim you can't keep Before you die so I make sure I stay on the Chi side Like Lake Shore Drive, The Grammy Family

It's the Cons fool, word

No, it can't be G.O.O.D. music my Grammy Family Used to bump the demo up outta the Camry Now we hoppin' out the limo or either the Lam B And after music meeting wit evenings with Angie It's gon' prolly add a joint that got John Legend and me And we be in Miami so when they spot me in Bentley It's gon' be a stampede 'cuz we be racin' Bentleys No different than Grand Prix's

Fam please, don't make my man squeeze And we can take it to the cars and I'll show you the hand speed

I started independent with owners from land speed But now they recognize the way they did for Sam Sneed

And since I got my shot like I was call and man be I hope they lose they spot guarantee a plan B We'll be waitin' in the telly like Jamie and Fancy

Prolly paintin' they nails in nuthin' but they panties And we'll be up town Jimmy and Camby Headed to the game to watch Kenyon and Camby

They can't breathe or hardly catch they next breath And I know my nigga Ye told you we was the best dressed

I know I got a buzz so plan up the next step

So what ya'll wanna do when it comes to that next check

And bet Quence and Khaled know what the business is So open up them envelopes you know who the winners is

The Grammy Family On Grammy night call it G.O.O.D. family night Celebrate tonight, oh, it's alright, it's alright, yeah

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