

## Kanye West "Here We Go Again"

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[Kanye West]

Its what you all been waiting for aint it?  
What people pay paper for damn it  
They cant stand it, they want something new  
So let's get re-acquainted  
Became the hood favorite  
I cant even explain it  
I surprise myself too

Life of a Don, lights keep glowin'  
Comin' in the club wit that fresh shit on, with something  
crazy on my arm  
Ha Ha Hum, here's another hit, Barry Bonds

[Hook - Kanye West]

(yeah yeah yeah yeah)  
We outta here baby!  
We outta here baby!  
We outta here baby!

[Kanye West]

Dude!  
Fresh off the plane, konitchiwa bitches  
Turn around another plane, my passport on pimpin  
As for what I did, that nigga done did it  
Talked it and he lived it, spitted then he shitted  
I don't need to write hits, I might bounce ideas,  
But only I could come up with some shit like this  
I done played the underdog my whole career  
Ive been a very good sport, haven't I, this year  
They said he's going crazy and we seen this before  
But I'm doing pretty good as far as geniuses go  
And I'm doing pretty hood in my pink polo  
Please, how you gonna say I ain't no low-head  
Cos my Dior got me more my dough-head  
I'm insulted  
You should go here  
And bow so hard till your knees hit your forehead  
And the flow just hit code red  
Top 5 MC's you ain't gotta remind me  
Top 5 MC's you gotta rewind me  
I'm high up on the line, you can get behind me

But my head's so big you can't sit behind me  
Life of a Don, lights keep glowin'

Comin' in the club wit that fresh shit on, with something  
crazy on my arm  
Ha Ha Hum, here's another hit, Barry Bonds

[Hook - Lil Wayne]  
(Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah)  
Yeah, Yeah, We outta here baby!  
Wha, Wha, We outta here baby!  
And Mr. West is so outta here baby  
And me, I'm Mr. Weezy Baby

[Lil Wayne]  
I'm so bright not shady  
My teeth and my eyes so wight like Shady  
Ice in my teeth so refrigerated  
Whenever they make them, I shall hate them  
Oops I meant have them, I'm so crazy  
But if you get crazy you be sleeping with daisies  
Its such a hay-bit, oops i meant habit  
And my drink's still pinker than the easter rabbit  
And I'm still cold (cole) like Keisha's family  
Stove on my waist turn beef to baddies  
And i ate it cos I'm so at it  
I don't front and I don't go backwards  
And I don't practice  
and I don't lack shit  
And you can get Barried

[Chorus - Kanye West]  
We outta here baby  
We outta here baby  
We outta here baby

[Lil Wayne]  
Life of a Don, lights keep glowin'  
Comin' in the club wit that fresh shit on  
Wit something crazy on my arm  
Ha Ha Hum, man here's another hit, Barry Bonds

(yeah yeah yeah yeah)

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