

Kanye West

"Live Fast, Die Young"

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Hell, I want to show how you all look like beautiful stars
tonight
You've got to feel it
Aw, you soundin' good

They say we can't be livin' like this for the rest of our
lives
But we gon' be livin' like this for the rest of tonight
And you know they gon' be bangin' this shit for the rest
of our lives
So live fast and die young
Live fast and die young
Live fast and die young

Livin' fast, now it's all in the rags
Hard-headed, but my top peelin' back
Tinted glass on my '57, nigga with a attitude
Me, young and radical, methods are mathematical

Let my convertible marinate on the avenue
Mami, that's half a million, I'm livin' la vida rapido
Die young, but fuck it, we flew first class
Turned you to a rich bitch by your first glass

Up in this bitch and we lit up like a screen
Every time we hit the charts, niggas shoot up like a
fiend
Stuntin' like we printin' money with machines
What you see me wavin', Vacheron Constantin

Like Mike, my Spikes stay all white
24 karat gold, eighty carats worth of ice
Ice insured, fuck life insurance
I live for the moment, and put a bullet on that

Ross got the club rockin' like a fuckin' boat
I'm the pirate on this ship, all you mates got to go
Good party over here, everybody over here
You know the word travel fast, everybody know we here

All the bottles over here, even spread it over there

All the models over here, but they swallow everywhere
She came to party like it's 1999
If she died on my dick, she would live through my
rhymes

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For all my young ladies that drivin' Miss Daisy
Drivin' me crazy, rock the beat, baby
I'm about to err, she eat up the pavement
I don't give a err, baby, he crazy

I'm back by unpopular demand
Least he's still poppin' in Japan, shoppin' in Milan
Hoppin' out the van, screams from the fans
"Jeezy, always knew you'd be on top again!"

And we 'bout to hit Jacob the Jeweler
So I can be like Slick Rick, and rule ya
Dr. Martin Louis the King, Junior
And I'ma never let the dream turn to Krueger's

My outfit's so disrespectful
You can go 'head and sneeze 'cause my presence
blessed you
I mean, we walked in this bitch so stylish
Niggas done mistook me for my stylist

And I know it's superficial and you say it's just clothes
But we shoppin' in that motherfucker, and it just closed
So go ahead and just pose
When she walked up out the dressing room, the store
just froze

And I know they tryna get they cool back
And them ghetto bitches hollin' "How you do that?"
So they could never say we never lived it
And if I see Biggie tonight, I loved every minute

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Peter Piper pickin' peppers, Rick pitch poems
My leather long enough to keep a thick bitch warm
When that ass is enormous, abs abnormal
And tans in the morning on sands in California

Seems like we gettin' money for the wrong things
Look around, Maseratis for the whole team
Look at Haiti, children dyin' round the clock, nigga
I sent a hundred grand, but that's a decent watch,
nigga

I'm gettin' better, 'cause it would at least have
dropped, nigga
I'ma get my money right, just watch, nigga
She had a miscarriage, I couldn't cry, though
'Cause you and I know she was only my side ho

Uh, I got 'em catchin' amnesia
Time to pull my fuckin' minks out the freezer
See the lynx and you just think, "Jesus"
I'm hot 'til the day a day freezes

Young and radical, methods are mathematical
I'm multiplyin' my money through different avenues
Took many to war, shook never before
For my mother I applaud Ms. Afeni Shakur

Ice insured, fuck life insurance
Three bad bitches, it don't come concurrent
Still, you know the dope won't stop
And if I die today bury me in a dope-ass watch

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