

## Kanye West "Never Let Me Down"

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Oh, baby, tell the motherfuckers

When it comes to bein' true, at least true to me  
One thing I found, one thing I found  
Oh, no you'll never let me down

Get up, I get down, get up, I get down  
Get up, I get down, get up, I get down  
Get up, I get down, get up, I get down

Yo, first I snatched the streets, then I snatched the charts  
First I had they ear, now I have they heart  
Rappers came an' went, I've been here from the start  
I seen them put it together, watch them take it apart

Seen the rollers roll up wit ribbons  
I seen a repoe, resolded, then redriven  
So when I reload, he holds number one positions  
When you hot, I'm hot an' when your feet cold, mines are sizzlin'

It's plain to see, niggas can't fuck wit me  
'Cuz I'ma be that nigga for life, this is not an image  
This is God-given, this is hard livin'  
Mixed wit Cristal sippin', it's the most consistent

Hov give you the most hits you can fit inside a whole disc  
An' nigga, I'm home on these charts, y'all niggas visitin'  
It's Hov tradition, Jeff Gordon of rap  
I'm back to claim pole position, holla at ya' boy

Get up, I get down, get up, I get down  
Get up, I get down, get up

I get down for my grandfather, who took my momma  
Made her sit in that seat where white folks ain't want us to eat  
At the tender age of 6, she was arrested for the sittin'  
An' with that in my blood, I was born to be different

Now niggas can't make it to battles to chose leadership  
But we can make it to Jacobs an' to the dealership  
That's why I hear new music an' I just don't be feelin' it  
Racism still alive, they just be concealin' it

But I know they don't want me in the damn club  
They even make me show ID to get inside of Sam's  
Club  
I did dirt an' went to church to get my hands scrubbed  
I swear I've been baptized at least 3 or 4 times

But in the land where niggas praise, Yukon's are gettin'  
paid  
It's gon' take a lot more than coupons to get us saved  
Like it take a lot more than do-rags to get your waves  
Nothin' sad as that day, my girl father passed away

So I promise to Mr. Rainey, "I'm gonna marry your  
daughter"  
An' you know I gotta thank you for they way that she  
was brought up  
An' I know that you were smilin' when you seen the car I  
bought her  
An' you sent tears from Heaven when you seen my car  
get balled up

But I can't complain what the accident did to my left  
eye  
'Cuz look what a accident did to Left Eye  
First Aaliyah, now Romeo Must Die  
I know I got angels watchin' me from the other side

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We're all here for a reason on a particular path  
You don't need a curriculum to know that you are part  
of the math  
Cats think I'm delirious, but I'm so damn serious  
That's why I expose my soul to the globe, the world

I'm tryin' to make it better for these little boys and girls  
I'm not just another individual, my spirit is a part of this  
That's why I get spiritual, but I get my hymns from Him  
So it's not me, it's He that's lyrical

I'm not a miracle, I'm a Heaven-sent instrument  
My rhythmic regimen navigates melodic notes  
For your soul and your mental  
That's why I'm instrumental

Vibrations is what I'm into, yeah, I need my lubarinde  
But that ain't what gives me the heart of Kunte Kinte  
I'm tryin' 'Give us us free' like sinkay  
I can't stop, that's why I'm hot

Determination, dedication, motivation  
I'm talkin' to you, my many inspirations  
When I say it I can't, let you or self down

If I were on the highest cliff, on the highest rift  
And you slipped off the side and clenched on to your  
life in my grip  
I would never, ever let you down

And when these words are found  
Let it be known that God's penmanship has been  
signed  
With a language called love, that's why my breath is  
felt by the deaf  
And why my words are heard and confined to the ears  
of the blind  
I, too, dream in color and in rhyme

So I guess I'm one of a kind in a full house  
'Cuz whenever I open my heart, my soul, or my mouth  
A touch of God rains out, take 'em to church

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I know you'll never let me down

Get up, I get, get up, I get  
Get up, I get, get up, I get  
Get up, I get, get up, I get down

Who else you know been hot this long?  
Started from nothin' but he got this strong  
Picked the rock from a pebble, peddled rock before I  
met you  
Peddle bikes, got my nephews pedal bikes because  
they special

Let you tell that man I thought it, well, somebody  
must've taught him  
'Cause every fourth quarter, I light the Mike Jord' in 'em

Number one albums, what? I got, like, four of them  
More of them on the way, the eighth wonder on the way

Clear the way, I'm here to stay, y'all can save the chitter  
chat

"This an' that", "This an' Jay", this an' Jay'll get you  
maced

When I start spittin' them lyrics, niggas get very  
religious

Six Hail Marys please, Father, forgive us

Young, the archbishop, the Pope John Paul of y'all  
niggas

The way y'all all follow Jigga

Hov's a livin' legend an' I'll tell you why

Everybody wanna be Hov an' Hov's still alive

Down, down, down

Down, down, down

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