

Kanye West "Never Let You Down"

Visit "[Never Let You Down](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh baby

When it comes to being true, at least true to me
One thing I found, one thing I found
Oh no, you 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 their heart
Rappers came and went, I've been here from the start
I seen them put it together, watched them take it apart

Seen the Rovers roll up wit ribbons
I seen them re-po'd, re-sold then re-driven
So when I reload, he holds number 1 position
When you hot, I'm hot

And when your feet cold, mines is sizzilin'
It's plain to see, niggaz can't fuck with me
'Cuz I'm a be that nigga for life
This is not an image, this is God given

This is hard livin', mixed with crystall sippin'
It's the most consistent, Hov
Give you the most hits you can fit inside a whole disc
and
Nigga I'm home on these charts, y'all niggaz visitin'
It's Hov tradition, Jeff Gordan 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 sit in
And with that in my blood, I was born to be different

Now niggaz can't make it to ballads to choose
leadership

But we can make it to Jacob's and to the dealership
Swear I hear new music and I just don't be feelin' it
Racisms still alive, they just be concealin' it

But I know, they don't want me in the damn club
They even make me show I.D to get inside of Sam's
club

I done did dirt and went to church and get my hands
scrubbed
Swear, I've been baptized each 3 or 4 times

But in the land where niggaz praise Yukons and getting
paid

It's gon' take a lot more than coupons to get us saved
Like it take a lot more than durags to get you waves
Nothing sad as that day my girl's father past away

So I promised to Mr. Rany, I'm gonna marry your
daughter

And you know I gotta thank you for the way that she
was brought up

And I know that you were smiling when you seen the
car I bought her

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 an accident did to Left Eye

First Aaliyah now 'Romeo Must Die?'

I know I got angels watchin' me from the other side

When it comes to being true, at least true to me

One thing I found, one thing I found

Oh no, you 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

We are all here for a reason on a particular path
You don't need a curriculum to know that you're apart
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 tryna 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 it's 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 regiment 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 loot by rent day
But that ain't what gives me the heart of Kunta Kinte
I'm tryna give us us free like Sinke

I can't stop, that's why I'm hot
Determination, dedication, motivation
I'm talking to you of my many inspirations
When I say, I can't let you or self down

If I were on the highest cliff, on the highest riff
And if you slipped off the side and clinched 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 death
And while 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 reigns out

When it comes to being true, at least true to me
One thing I found, one thing I found
Oh no, you 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 nothing but he got this strong
Built the ROC from a pebble, peddled rock before I met
you
Peddled bikes, got my nephews, peddle bikes because
they special

Let you tell it man, I'm fallin' well
Somebody must have caught him 'cuz
Every fourth quarter, I like to Mike Jordan 'em
Number one albums what I got, like four of 'em

More of them on the way, the 8th wonder on the way
Clear the way, I'm here to stay
Y'all can save the chitter chat, this and that
This is Jay, dissin' Jay will get you Mase'd

When I start spittin', them lyrics niggaz get very
religious
Six hail Mary's please father forgive us
Young, the Archbishop, the Pope John Paul of y'all
niggaz
They way y'all all follow Jigga
Hov's a livin' legend and I'll tell you why
Everybody wanna be Hov and Hov's still alive

Down
Down
Down
...

Visit [Kanye West](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.