

# Kanye West

## "Out Of Your Mind"

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Artist: Kanye West ft. John Legend

Album: Unreleased Studio Tracks

Song: Out Of Your Mind

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[John Legend]

We cant even sit and talk, without you arguing  
You're the one who started it

[Kanye West]

[Verse 1]

I got a girl at home but she don't cook  
I have my condoms in the stove 'cause she wont look  
And she never ever go to the grocery store  
So I figure its safe to pull a grocery hoe  
She was buyin Alize out the liquor isle  
She said "I hope its not too ghetto"  
Rocked all gold force back in style  
I kept her number on file for my girl be actin wild  
Like last week I told her take me to the mall  
But she don't drive  
My other girl picked me up at 3:05  
She got a brand new car, 16  
Now the car only 1 years old, oh  
Man but the body look grown, whoa  
Before I catch a case I better take my ass home  
Where the problems is, arguments be +Daly+ like  
Carson is  
But the problem is..

[Chorus]

We can't even sit and talk no more, without you arguing  
Girl you must be out of your mind, no no no  
You're the one who started it

[Verse 2]

Hold up, wait a second man  
That's that thrift store info, that's all second hand  
Why don't you talk to the mouth of the horses 'bout my  
porches  
Condos in front of the golf courses  
Instead you stay up, countin every second like a fake

rollie  
I'm real, so you know I move real slowly

The way the censorship'll go off, you know me  
I aint call you, you wanna know why?  
Im in Noha, Hon aloha, pushin jet skis so I  
Couldn't return the pages on my Motorola  
Nextel, my cell, it don't work down there  
What happened in Cancun? Stays down there  
What's happenin here? Made me wish I stayed down  
there  
Take a seat, why you always makin a beef?  
You know these walls too thin in this apart-a-ment  
Now everybody hearin our arguments  
But the problem is..

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Man, boo you know what I do  
So don't trip when I come home after 2 or 3 or 4  
I aint messin with them girls no more  
It's weak, the benz coupe is so sweet  
When I roll down the street, tears roll down her cheek  
She said, "You must love that car more than me  
And nigga I was with you before the cheese  
So you need to work on your pri-or-ities  
If she went with Fabolous I bet that she would be  
A-R-G-U-I-N-G and please  
I'm not actin like this 'cause I'm getting spins on  
W-K-R-P in Cincinnati  
You think I'd get my voice so deep like  
W-K-R-P in Cincinnati  
That's how much of a fuck I give  
You seen cribs? That's how the fuck I live  
As far as this?

[Chorus x2]

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