MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Kanye West "Runaway"

Visit "Runaway" on MotoLyrics.com

And I always find, yeah, I always find somethin' wrong You been puttin' up wit' my shit just way too long I'm so gifted at findin' what I don't like the most So I think it's time for us to have a toast

Let's have a toast for the douchebags, Let's have a toast for the assholes, Let's have a toast for the scumbags, Every one of them that I know Let's have a toast for the jerkoffs That'll never take work off Baby, I got a plan Run away fast as you can

She find pictures in my email I sent this girl a picture of my, dick I don't know what it is with females But I'm not too good with that, shit See, I could have me a good girl And still be addicted to them hoodrats And I just blame everything on you At least you know that's what I'm good at

And I always find Yeah, I always find Yeah, I always find somethin' wrong You been puttin' up with my shit just way too long I'm so gifted at findin' what I don't like the most So I think it's time for us to have a toast

Let's have a toast for the douchebags, Let's have a toast for the assholes, Let's have a toast for the scumbags, Every one of them that I know Let's have a toast for the jerkoffs That'll never take work off Baby, I got a plan Run away fast as you can

Run away from me, baby Run away Run away from me, baby Run away Doesn't have to get crazy, Why can't she just run away? Babe I've got a plan, Run away as fast as you can Run away from me, baby Run away Run away Doesn't have to get crazy, Why can't she just, run away? Baby I got a plan, Run away as fast as you can

(Pusha T)

24/7, 365, pussey stays on my mind I-I-I-I did it, all right, all right, I admit it Now pick your next move, you could leave or live wit' it Ichabod Crane with that motherfuckin' top off Split and go where? Back to wearin' knockoffs, ha ha Knock it off, Neiman's, shop it off Let's talk over mai tais, waitress, top it off Whoes like Hoechers wanna fly in your Freddy loafers You can't blame 'em, they ain't never seen Versace sofas Every bag, every blouse, every bracelet Comes with a price tag, baby, face it You should leave if you can't accept the basics Plenty whoes in the baller-nigga's matrix

Invisibly set, the Rolex is faceless I'm just young, rich, and tasteless P!

(Kanye)

Never was much of a romantic I could never take the intimacy And I know it did damage Plus the look in your eyes, is killing me I guess you knew an advantage Cuz you can blame me for every thing And I don't know how imma manage If one day you just up and leave

And, I always find somethin' wrong Yeah I always find somethin' wrong You been puttin' up with my shit just way too long I'm so gifted at findin' what I don't like the most So I think it's time for us to have a toast Let's have a toast for the douchebags, Let's have a toast for the assholes, Let's have a toast for the scumbags, Every one of them that I know Let's have a toast for the jerkoffs That'll never take work off Baby, I got a plan Run away fast as you can

Visit <u>Kanye West</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.