

## Kanye West "Welcome Back"

Visit "[Welcome Back](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Chorus 2X: Ma\$e] + (Kanye West)

See I know what you all like  
That's why it's goin' to be alright  
Everything is all night  
(See what my face felt, know how Ma\$e felt, c'mon her  
ya John Legend)  
Harlem back be alright, Fo' Reel be alright, Ma\$e is  
back be alright

[Kanye]

Ma\$e said c'mon, Mike said chamone  
Started it up early up like Ravon Simone  
Keisha Knight-Pull and Emanuel  
Drop out of school wit no manual  
Nottin' hand a dude, did I complain  
Everytime magazines try to take my name  
But ya'll can't hold me down like a restrain  
I took the T out the word can't  
'round same time when Nas said I can  
Bush sendin' our fam to Iran  
I'm in the club with a henny ass in my other hand  
Lord please just forgive me I'm just a man  
Right now I'm trying to make some adjustments  
Before do me like Janet to just and them  
Me and my couz and them  
Trying to rap like bust and and them  
My clothes were bust than a bummy  
I neva, eva accept money from these so call sponsors  
They were in Benz and I in Hondas  
Now I wonder why they all actin like Anada  
Ummm....yea... that something to ponder  
The money I make for donda  
That's west to you, you the next  
I holdin my breath for you  
What you need to do is turn up some decibels  
You need to put dome of them zero in front of them  
decimals

[Chorus]

[Ma\$e]

Arm frozen arm, dorn on so in nawn

Maseratti, Bugatti, the Rolls and all  
Different color louie open toes and all  
I try to tell the chick do exposed it all  
Country dudes mouth full gold and all  
Bay area chick, cornrows and all  
I do it right, I do my wife  
Leave the hoes for all of ya  
From the boutique, I might close the mall  
I drink my Geico and turn it Gecko  
I waive Rol-ey, you waive Seiko, need say mo'  
More diamond than Lisa Ray  
I know the recipica, I'm the DNA  
'gree school, leave you like hurricane  
Somebody get kill, the whole barrow bling  
M.A. dollar that's a theoral name  
No matter who comes  
I'm forever the king  
I should neva left the game, what a cutie said  
Still trick blowing my up like newly wed  
I'm grown and sexy, young groupie head  
Milk white panther seat, woupie red  
I drop my cars in pairs like pittypat  
When I'm done with this track, feel like biggie back  
The game is country  
I came to bring the city back  
I came, I came to bring the city back

[Chorus]

[Outro: Ma\$e]

Fo Reel put your hands up  
Good Music put your hands up  
Bad Boy put your hands up  
Rocafella put your hands up  
Chi-town put your hands up  
NY put your hands up  
Miami put your hands up  
Texas put hands up

{\*keep going until song fades\*}

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