

Kanye West "White Dress"

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[Hook] Just me and you girl (Wooooah oooh) Just me and you girl (Wooooah oooh)

[Kanye West]

Tryna sneak upstairs to your apartment Aren't you a sight for red eyes I just flew in and slipped in on your left side Just a satin gown, you asleep with no makeup I'm just tryna be inside you 'fore you wake up

[Hook] Just me and you girl (Wooooah oooh) Just me and you girl (Wooooah oooh)

[Kanye West]

We have problems but thats all in the past Everybody got problems baby I got a past Remember I used to do things that would make you laugh

Like ordering girl drinks in a masculine glass You like pina coladas, getting caught in the rain Or rocking flannels all summer like Kurt Cobain Or that Dolce Gabbana with a few gold chains And you the type of girl that probably deserve a new last name

But they never let us do our thing Everybody lying on who I bang We was on fire but they blew our flame Ain't no denying baby you have changed Cause now your high heels clicking

Your lip gloss glisten Your hips start switching You're pissed off, tripping

Cause even when we're kissing baby girl feel different Friends all diss him like 'no he didn't?' No he didn't, is you talking about Kitten? Is that bitch still stripping?

Tryna to get a pair of Christian's?
I swear to God that they got you going crazy
But you play it off and say how it's work baby
Well some of the models is too coked to walk straight
But seem to still love the man that they all hate
But babe I call you back and say that you say that
always

It kept me on the phone and demanded they always See, she knew about all my lies the whole time Now my credit so bad I can't get no one to co-sign I woulda thought she woulda busted a dope crime But she up and left a nigga and she aint give me no sign

Now she back in the club in a tight dress With dreams of someday wearing a white dress Seen with some lame, it's a miracle that she'a talk to a nigga

with a ten year ago swag

Plus I don't like none of her girlfriends
Quote unquote cause her girlfriends got girlfriends
On the phone hollin' at niggas is watever
Lets fly to Euro make this the best summer ever
Now she headed to Rome, Rome is the home
Rome is where she act like she aint got no fucking
phone

I accept that I was wrong, except a nigga grown
So I can't bitch and moan in a session gettin stoned
So a nigga had to hop on a plane
A bus and a train to try and come talk and explain
Rented the whole bottom floor for a candle light dinner
Turned the lights out and put my candle right in her
And told her even though I met you in a club in a tight
dress

At first sight I can picture you in a white dress 30 foot train, diamond from Lorraine Just to make up for all the years and the pain Family on both sides I'm so glad you came Auntie couldn't make it, oh no, thats a shame Wedding in June, what could be better Lets fly to Euro make this the best summer ever Take the very last car of the Eurostar Tell the conductor just drive so far Told some of your friends and they wasn't excited Well we'll go to the country side and they won't be invited

We will not be disturbed by the fussing and fighting Tell peaches light the herb, we just re-united, we just re-united

Lets make a move on these herds, go somewhere private

I'm talking just me and you and a plane and a pilot

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