

Kanye West f/ The Clipse "Flashing Lights Remix"

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Flashing lights, lights
Flashing lights, lights
Flashing lights, lights
What do I know? Flashing lights, lights

Pharmaceuticals bought me charms like the jewelers
jewels
Squares of ice shine light like the Rubix Cube
I get it mixed up red with the blues
Now she all mixed up admiring the hues
Four years later niggas admiring ya shoes
Baked and late we call ya Tokyo Buffoons
The stylist admirers look at how we rule
Keep running them sew holes the excuses in my room
Niggas is biters, we let you slide with ya writings
We knew that cocaine the talk was not like ya
But who goes as far as trying to dress like him?
One sequenced glove could never make you Michael
I moon walk over tracks make niggas rifle
Whenever hear a word cause them niggas know
That my flow so fight but in a push it goes psycho
He say stuff that make you pull your spirit up I just
So literary with it you can tell how I write
The boy such a author I just love the hype
Rocking that ass hot coupe with the glass top
17 inch rims making the ass drop
I was in the spot with the first to the fifth
With a mean comeback like the Return of the Syth
Like riding a bike, never you forget
Still I got it for cheap whether you smoke or sniff
The gift of the curse vise versa
To remove me off that horse takes more than a merger
During that Hyades I was with them Natives
Then back to the states pass along the savings
Put it in the street catering the cravings
Like the Second Coming got the fans awaiting
Victory is sweet even amongst the hating
Find on that beach Island of the Kamans

As you recall, you know I love to show off
But you never thought that I would take it this far

What do you know? Flashing lights, lights
What do you know? Flashing lights, lights

She don't believe in shootin' stars,
But she believe in shoes & cars
Wood floors in the new apartment,
Couture from the store's department
You more like L'eau de Stardee shit,
I'm more of the, trips to Florida
Order the h'orderves, views of the Water
Straight from the page of your favorite author
And the weather so breezy,
Man why can't life always be this easy
She in the mirror dancing so sleazy,
I get a call like where are you Yeezy
Try to hit you with a 'Oeur de Whopee'
Till I get flashed by the paparazzi
Damn, these nigga's got me,
I hate these nigga's more than the Nazis

As I recall, I know you love to show off
But I never thought that you would take it this far
What do I know? Flashing lights, lights
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I know it's been a while,
Sweetheart, we hard-ly talk, I was doing my thing
I know I was foul bay-bay,
A-bay late-ly you been all on my brain,
And if somebody would've told me a month ago
Fronting though, yo I wouldn't wanna know
If somebody would've told me a year ago
It'd go, get this difficult
Feeling like Katrina with no fema
Like Martin with no Gina
Like a flight with no visa
First class with the seat back I still see ya
In my past, you on the other side of the glass
Of my memory's museum,
I'm just saying, Hey Mona Lisa,
Come home you know you can't Rome without Caesar
As I recall, I know you love to show off
But I never thought that you would take it this far
What do I know? Flashing lights, lights
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As you recall, you know I love to show off
But you never thought that I would take it this far
What do you know? Flashing lights, lights
What do you know? Flashing lights, lights

Flashing lights, lights
Flashing lights, lights
Lights, lights, lights, lights...

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