

Little Brother f/ Consequence, Kanye West

"I See Now"

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[Intro: Kanye West] Yeah, 9th Wonder on the beat I
can't front man, you got some hot beats It's your boy
Kanye Tutta' Got Consequence in here (I see now),
Little Brother (I see now) Yeah, I want y'all to listen
Question [Verse 1: Kanye West] Now how the hell I end
up arguing with this bitch? (aww) Know everything, but
don't know shit (aww) Kinda reminiscent of Anna Nicole
Smith (aww) I just turn my music up like 'Damn that's
some cold shit' (aww) I mighta known about a couple of
months Since then she gained a couple of chunks She
went from being a strobe light To that old lady on
Boomerang Lady yellow ease I need no lights And I
swear she a riot folks How she order all that food and a
motherfucking Diet Coke? He said 'You lying yo, why is
you lying yo?' Cut it out, quit it G, you hurting my kid-i-
neys Naw, she talking bout a couple of kids for me
(aww) She hit and had a ring from Tiffany's Right then
and there I had an epiphany I swear since that day I've
been treating fat hoes differently [Chorus: Kanye West]
Aww, I see now You was hurt and you on the rebound
(aww) Ben & Jerry's and Mickey D's now And you just
gone gain all that weight on me now (naw) Naw (naw),
fall back If I ain't a player then what the hell you call
that? A nigga disrespect me I'ma be in all black But
baby if you let me I'ma take it all back [Verse 2: Rapper
Big Pooh, Consequence] I write verses, do shows for a
living Hoes, they look at me like everyday thanksgiving
Peep, check how I'm living, white T's, free jeans
Shotgun and Capri's, big height like Yao Ming And it
seems the style then how they go out they way Just to
prove they dedicated and devoted to Ray I guess it
goes how they say, that that pimp will repay That's why
I put 'em to the test like everyday Not like the G.E.D. or
an S.A.T. Pop quiz, let 'em know that they mill' ain't free
It's on like a college degree when you following me
Without the entry level job there's a modelling fee So
when I tell you 'Get 'em girl' and you prove that you
true I let you bolt up on the block with the rest of the
crew This just a couple of trials that we put 'em through
Let a nigga know now what you tryna do, for real
[Chorus] [Verse 3: Phonte] Phonte the five star

syllablist, females I hit 'em with deliberate styles for
me to try to lay with them And then chill around the way
with them Like her name was Lisa, Angela, Pamela,
Renee and them Spat game, wanna come to my X
games? I keep 'em line like roller blades at the X-
Games Phonte never was the type to crook out and
stress thangs Till the album dropped now you thinking
my rep changed Look, we ain't sleeping on the floor no
more But it's a strange misconception I ain't poor no
more That's bullshit, if they ain't paying, fuck a Promo
tour I'd rather keep my ass home and hit the porno
store So we hit the sex shop cause she wanted to get
with me Two shots of 'gnac she started acting so
giggly Nine months later she went into delivery And
since then I treat my baby mama so differently, word
[Chorus] [Outro: Kanye West] All back, yo I swear I'ma
take this truck back man I mean I got the new G5
whatever, that shit be in shop every two weeks I told
'em, I told 'em if y'all don't take this back And give me
all my money back and trade me in for the CL I'm
gonna put it on this Little Brother song in two weeks
and And they ain't believe me but Now I'ma let y'all
know don't go out and buy the G5 I swear like it's a bad
look for the girls Really they get in the car and they
always wanna look over and be like 'Aw nigga, your
check engine light on, it's on' I'm like 'Your top on, so
we got two things we tryna get off right here' They
don't like that I take it back, I take it back, I just say it to
get you mad I take it back, I could prove, I could prove
something to you Yo, yo I been in North Carolina for two
days, where's the hoes at my nig'?

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