

# Kanye West, Barry Bonds

It's what you all been waiting for ain't it?  
What people pay paper for damn it  
They can't stand it, they want something new  
So let's get re-acquainted  
Became the hood favorite  
I can't even explain it  
I surprise myself too

Life of a Don, lights keep glowin'  
Comin' in the club wit that fresh shit on,  
With something crazy on my arm  
Ha Ha Hum, here's another hit, Barry Bonds

Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
We outta here baby!  
We outta here baby!  
We outta here baby!

Dude!  
Fresh off the plane, konichiwa, bitches  
Turn around another plane, my passport on pivot  
As for what I did it, that ass---- done did it  
Talked it and he lived it, spitted then he shit it  
I don't need to write hits, I might bounce ideas,  
But only I could come up with some shit like this  
I done played the underdog my whole career  
I've been a very good sport, haven't I, this year  
They said he's going crazy and we seen this before  
But I'm doing pretty good as far as geniuses go  
And I'm doing pretty hood in my pink polo  
Nigga please, how you gonna say I ain't no low-head  
Cos my Dior got me more model head  
I'm insulted  
You should go 'head  
And bow so hard till your knees hit your forehead  
And the flow just hit code red  
Top 5 MC's you ain't gotta remind me  
Top 5 MC's you gotta rewind me  
I'm high up on the line, you can get behind me  
But my head's so big you can't sit behind me  
Life of a Don, lights keep glowin'  
Comin' in the club wit that fresh shit on,  
With something crazy on my arm  
Ha Ha Hum, here's another hit, Barry Bonds

Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Yeah, Yeah, We outta here baby!  
Wha, Wha, We outta here baby!  
And Mr. West is so outta here baby  
And me, I'm Mr. Weezy Baby

I'm so bright not shady  
My teeth and my eyes so wight like Shady  
Ice in my teeth so refrigerated  
I'm so fuckin' good like I'm sleeping with Megan  
I'm all about my Franklins, Lincolns and Reagans  
Whenever they make them, I shall hayve them  
Oops I meant have them, I'm so crazy  
But if you play crazy you be sleeping with daisies  
Its such a hayvic, oops I meant havoc  
And my drink's still pinker than the Easter rabbit  
And I'm still cold like Keyshia's family  
Stove on my waist turn beef to patties  
And I ate it cos I'm so at it

I don't front and I don't go backwards  
And I don't practice  
and I don't lack shit  
And you can get Barry to suck my bat, bitch

We outta here baby  
We outta here baby  
We outta here baby

Life of a Don, lights keep glowin'  
Comin' in the club wit that fresh shit on  
Wit something crazy on my arm  
Ha Ha Hum, man here's another hit, Barry Bonds

Yeah yeah yeah yeah.