

# Kanye West, Doing Fine

Spit it to ya say little West to little beast  
To make the middle west blow like tha middle east  
PEACE

Peace, couldn't afford the S-Class  
So I had to cop the baby mama Benz  
G

With put 50 I get this on the first tape  
But that 50 break the bank  
Back when my ATM was crazy slim  
Had a girl nicknamed Spreewell  
Cause when I try to stop she still made me spin  
Back when 80's was in  
My dog Crazy Ken had 80 of them  
It's time to hit the dancefloor ya CRAZY again  
Ya get that cash money like Baby and Slim  
Pull up in somethin tinted  
So tinted she squinted  
She said &quot;This car is real old!&quot; I told her her it was vintage  
And I need to hit the HEALTH CLUB  
And get a girl thats  
In to the fitness tryna get into the business  
Ima make her my apprentice  
Make her open wide like she made me her dentist  
And let me get inside

[Chorus]

Now I been hustlin' my whole life (Ohh)  
Tryna get this money up (Ohh)  
And I think I finally got it right  
And I been partyin with this one girl  
Who claim &quot;I gotta go to work tomorrow, but tonights the night  
So pour another glass of that good stuff  
A couple more shots and I'll be  
Doing Fine&quot;

Spit it to ya say little West to little beast  
To make the middle west blow like tha middle east  
PEACE

Please

What I gotta win 5 gram-mys before you finally let me play Alicia's  
Keys

If I can't bone then I'll get a clone  
Get her here got her here grab her hair she bobbin don't stop her there  
Told me she love the Roc so much she drove all the way there for a Roc-a-way  
For a Roc-a-wear  
More popular, cause I abracadabra my Nissan [scratches]  
To a car throwin a peace sign  
PEACE

Damn thats like the same line I used in the first verse

Wa-wa-wa-wa-wa-wait it gets worse

I told her S-U-C-K

For we F-U-C-K, I give a F-U-C-K if your nephew see Kay  
And if CL like UCK, thats how you know chickens C-L-U-C-K  
I'm tryna find a crazy female with a cutie face  
A big Pimpa on the DL like UGK  
And then I told her

[Chorus]

Now I been hustlin' my whole life (Ohh)  
Tryna get this money up (Ohh)  
And I think I finally got it right  
And I been partyin with this one girl  
Who claim &quot;I gotta go to work tomorrow, but tonights the night  
So pour another glass of that good stuff

A couple more shots and I'll be  
Doing Fine&quot;