

# Kanye West, Everything I Got

Damn, here we go again  
Common passed on this beat  
I made it to a jam  
Now everything I'm not, made me everything I am  
Damn, here we go again  
People talk shit, but when shit hits the fan  
Everything I'm not, made me everything I am

I'll never be picture-perfect Beyonce'  
Be light as Albi or black as Chonce  
Remember him from blackstreet?  
He was as black as the street was  
I'll never be as laid back as his beat was  
I never could see why people'll reach a  
Fake-ass facade they couldn't keep up  
Y'see how I creeped up?  
Y'see how I played a big role in Chicago like Queen Latifah?  
I never rock a mink coat in a winter time like Killa Cam  
Or rock some mink boots in the summertime like will.i.am  
Let me know if you feel it man  
Cause everything I'm not, made me everything I am

Damn, here we go again  
Everybody sayin' what's not for him  
Everything I'm not, made me everything I am  
Damn, here we go again  
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And I'm back to tear it up  
Haters, start your engines  
I hear 'em gearin' up  
People talk so much shit about me at barbershops  
They forget to get their haircut

Okay fair enough, the streets is flarin' up  
Cause they want gun-talk, or I don't wear enough  
Baggy clothes, Reeboks, or A-di-dos  
Can I add that he do spaz out at his shows  
So say goodbye to the NAACP award  
Goodbye to the In-di-a Arie award  
They'd rather give me the nigga-please award  
But I'll just take the I-got-alotta-cheese award

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I know that people wouldn't usually rap this  
But I got the facts to back this  
Just last year, Chicago had over 600 caskets  
Man, killin's some wack shit  
Oh, I forgot, 'cept for when niggas is rappin'  
Do you know what it feel like when people is passin'?  
He got changed over his chains, a block off Ashlin  
I need to talk to somebody, pastor  
The church want time, so I can't afford to pay  
The slip on the door, cause I can't afford to stay  
My 15 seconds up, but I got more to say  
That's enough Mr. West, please no more today

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