Kanye West, Keep The Receipt

[Intro: ODB (K. West)]

ОННННННННННННННННННННННННННН!!!!!! {*continues until chorus comes in*}

Yo this is Dirt McGirt, I'm chillin' wit Kanye West

He's killin' y'all niggaz on the beats He's killin' y'all niggaz on the tracks (Where ya plaques at dog?) The game is officially over!

Go kill yaself!

[Chorus: ODB (K. West)]

Now take that and equipment back to the store We don't wanna hear that weak shit no more Do anybody else make hits anymore?

Guess not mothafucka, it's The Roc mothafucka!

[Kanye West]

Keep the Receipt mothafuckas!

Now y'all gon' stop talkin' that shit that you talkin'

Your broke-ass mamma couldn't that disolvent

Now tell me how the Hell so gon' afford that coffin?

Now I done sat back and seen it all too often

The backbone of this like Marino to the Dolphins

Most hits out the shot since Sosa and Andre Dawson

My niggaz had Pro Tools, I had no tools

Karaoke machine, fuck it I'm old school

Only difference is my tracks drove niggaz postal

So I drove costal while they stay local

How I can't rhyme when my freestyles'll roast you?

Sit down I'll coach you while we style in posters

Dog, niggaz had a chance to sign me, dropped the ball

I'll see you at the awards.. HUMPH!

Now after all that it took

I made it to The Roc, I'm guess I ain't as dumb as you look

[Chorus x2]

[Kanye West]

Now.. I showed you how to do this, dog
Put a few beats on the tape, I saved this one for myself
I heard you nigga's tapes, need a little bit of help
But I'm rappin' and I can't do nothin' for ya, man
S.G'll hop this, 40 grand if you ain't fam
I mean, if you ain't Hov', if you ain