

Kanye West, Never Let You Down

Yeah Grandmamma
I told you I wasn't let you down
Oh baby
I told you I wasn't gonna let this rap game change me, Right
Just Listen--

--(Chorus)--
When it comes to being true
At least true to me
One thing I've found
One thing I've found
Oh no-you never let me down
Down
Get up I get (down)
Get up I get (down)
Get up I get (down)
Get up I get (down)
Get up I get (down)

First I snatched the streets
Then I snatch the charts
First I had their ear
Now I have their heart

Rappers came and went Ive Been Here From the start
I seen them put it together
Watched them take it apart

Seen the rovers roll up with ribbons
I've seen em re-poed, re-sold, and re-driven
So when I reload, we hold number 1 position
So when you hot, I'm hot
And when you feet cold, mines is sizzlin

And it's plain to see
Niggas can't f**k with me
Cause Imma be that nigga for life
This is not an image
This is god given
This is hard livin

Mixed with Crystall sippin
The most consistent hov
Give you the most hits
You can fit inside a whole disk and

Nigga I'm home on these charts
Ya'll niggas visitin
It's hov tradition, Jeff Gordon of rap
I'm back to claim pole position
Holla at ya boy

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I get down for my grandfather
Who took my mamma
Made her sit in that seat
Where white folks aint want us to eat
At the tender age of 6
She was arrested for the sit-ins

And now with that in my blood
I was born to be different
Now niggas can't make it
To ballots to choose leadership
But we can make it
To Jacobs and to the dealership

Thats why I hear new music
And I just dont be feelin it
Racisim still alive
But they just be concealing it
But I know they dont want me in the damn club
They even made me show ID
To get inside the Sams Club

I done did dirt
And when to church
To get my hands scrubbed
That's why I been baptised
At least 3 or 4 times

But in the land where
Niggas praise you constanly gettin paid
Its gonna take alot more
Than coupons to get em saved
Like it take a lot more
Than Do-Rags to get you waves

Nothin as sad as the day
My girls father passed away
So I promised to Mr. Rainey
That I'm gonna marry your daughter

And you know I gotta thank you
For the way that she was brought up
And I know that you was smilin
When you seen the car I bought her

And you sent tears from heaven
When you seen my car got balled up
But I can't complain
What the acccident did to my left eye
Cause look what the accident did to Left-Eye
First Aaliyah, now Romeo must die
I know I got angels
Watchin me from the other side

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--(Chorus)--
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[J. Ivy]

We're all here for a reason on a particular path
You don't need a curriculum to know that you are part of the math
Cats think I'm delirious but I'm so damn serious
That's why I expose my soul to the globe, the world
I'm trying to make it better for these little boys and girls
I'm not just another individual
My spirit is a part of this, that's why I get spiritual
But I get my hymns from him
So it's not me it's he that's lyrical
I'm not a miracle
I'm a heaven-sent instrument
My rhythmic regiment navigates melodic notes for your soul and your mental
That's why I'm instrumental
Vibrations is what I'm into
Yeah I need my loot by rent day
But that ain't what gives me the heart of Kunte Kinte
I'm tryin to give us, us free like Cinque
I can't stop
That's why I'm hot
Determination, dedication, motivation
I'm talking to you and my many inspirations
When I say I can't let you or myself down
If I were on the highest cliff on the highest riff
And you slipped off the side and clinched on to your life in my grip
I would never, ever, let you down
And when these words are found
Let it be known that god's penmanship has been signed in the language called love
That's why my breath is felt by the deaf
And why my words are heard and confined to the ears of the blind
I, too, dream in color, and in rhyme
So I guess I'm one of a kind in a full house
Cause whenever I open my heart, my soul, or my mouth
A touch of
God.
Rains.
Out.

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z]

Who else you know been hot this long,
(Oh Ya, you know we ain't finished)
Started from nothing but he got this strong,
(The ROC is in the building)
Built the ROC from a pebble, pedalled rock before I met you,
Pedalled bikes, got my nephews pedal bikes because they special,
Let you tell that man I'm falling,
Well somebody must've caught him,
Cause every fourth quarter, I like to Mike Jordan them
Number one albums, what I got like four of them
More of them on the way,
The Eight Wonder on the way,
Clear the way, I'm here to stay,

Y'all can save the chitter chat, this and that, this and Jay,
Dissin' Jay will get you mased,
When I start spitting them lyrics, niggas get very religious,
Six Hail Maries, please Father forgive us,
Young, the Archbishop, the Pope John Paul of y'all niggas,
The way y'all all follow Jigga,
Hov's a living legend and I tell you why,
Everybody wanna be Hov and Hov still alive.