

# Kanye West, Wack Niggas

[Somebody Talking]

Yeah

Yo...let me, let me, let me, let me tell you why - why  
This nigga...why we dedicated this song to this kind of nigga  
Cuz number one, duke is drivin' in the motherfuckin' projects  
With a - with a Sebring, and with - with a rag off  
Y'na'mean? Y-you not ballin' like that play-boy  
Straight up, then the bitch you got playin' shotgun  
Like, I used to serve that bitch, c'mon  
Really really good, I mean and you gotta shirt and tie  
You wack as nigga..

[Common]

Wack niggas...I don't even like to be around 'em  
Give 'em dap or pound 'em  
See 'em out they houndin' dawg  
Singin' they got tracks for me to get down on  
Singin' they hot when that shit don't even sound warm  
Nigga I'm nasty, my style is sound porn  
The graphic exposin' wack asses  
I emcee as free as 'Ol Dirty Bastard  
You think you Catholic tryin' to appeal to the masses  
The Cassius Clay of rap today  
Rock a beard like Castaway  
You couldn't be dope for even half a day  
We keep it hot like its after May  
Smoke a nigga then I pass to K

[Kanye West]

The pastor say we goin' to mass today  
We have to pray, these niggas is wack 'n' eh  
I have to say, since Pac passed away  
Most these niggas don't even deserve a track from me  
First of all let's get rid of them Louis Vuitton boots  
And get yo tall ass out that C Class coupe  
Y'see the whiskAY had them girls feelin' friskAY  
You was wit mAY (me) she said "Who's the sissAY?"  
And even if they did wanna get bizzAY  
Freaky like MissAY and roll the weed up  
You would roll three blunts and fuck up three blunts  
Motherfucka you a fuck up of free lunch, dawg  
Just keep it right thurr like ChingAY  
Yo girl don't like me how long has shee been gAY  
Spanish girls tell ya "No hable ingle"  
And everbody wanna run to me for they singlAY (single)  
It's funny how these wack niggas need my help  
Wasn't around when I couldn't feed myself  
Dawg, if I was you I wouldn't feel myself  
Dawg, if I was you I'd kill myself

[HOOK - Kanye West (Singing Voice)]

(Wack nigga) Wake up in the morning dawg, and you a  
(Wack nigga) I'd kill myself if I was that  
(Wack nigga) Everything you wear and rock, is just  
(Wack nigga) Even if you flossin' rocks you still  
(Wack nigga) You can't do it dawg you's a  
(Wack nigga) Bitin' ass, bitch ass, trick ass  
(Wack nigga) Even your daughter says "My daddy's a -"  
(Wack nigga - You wack nigga!)

[Consequence]

You know you wack when ya dawgs tell you  
That's how you know ya flow is weak  
Cuz you only got them there to 'Say Yes' like Floetry

The clique that I oversee ain't impressed by ya poetry  
You're the place you're supposed to be  
You ain't ain't comin' close to me  
It ain't that you underrated  
It's more than you're under dated  
And mediocre at best is all the hoes you've ever dated  
For all your guest appearances  
You couldn't get the clearances  
For them it's just a check they don't respect you as a lyricist  
Look at what ya lyrics is, Murder, Death, Kill  
But you never shot nothin', never have, never will  
Better add on to ya skills before you join this round robin  
Of super emcees that'll add to ya problems

[Talib Kweli]

In the beginnin', God created man in his own image  
I'm 'bout to tell you how the story gon' finish  
Kweli handle his business niggas don't forget it  
Cuz a wiseman can choose to get ignorant with it  
Na'mean - you all can get it I'm considered the nicest  
The way I spit it give these niggas all identity crisis  
All day talkin' that shit like you hold a gat, right?  
The trip you on must be short cuz you pack light - act right  
You got it twisted tellin' niggas that you pack heat  
You ain't gunning now you runnin' like an athlete  
You ballas need to quit rhymin' like Allen I've  
Start speakin' New ?Wopian? and followin' Malachi  
Oh, anything would rhyme, you need to sell drugs for real  
Instead of on the radio, you'd be dead or in jail  
All these thug niggas wanna rap  
And all these rap niggas wanna thug  
And all ya'll fuckin' the game up  
It's time to change up, my lyrics rip ya frame up  
Askin' if I'm nice like fuckin' with a chick  
Who don't give head - that's a no-brainer  
Niggas back bangers you don't even know the names of  
I'ma bout to meet my quota you about to meet ya Saviour  
You wack nigga, you about to get shot  
Fuck with Talib Kweli, that's how you get got  
Not that I'm wylin' or even promote violence  
It's just you're fuckin' up my high, can a nigga smoke in silence?!

[HOOK]