

Kanye West, Whole City Behind Us

[Verse 1 - Kanye West]

Yeah, Yeah

I used to front when I write songs
Talkin about having ice on
And I could barely keep my lights on
And my beats was so sick I shouldve got a medic,
But my credit was so pathetic I couldnt afford a debit
When the dropout dropped I had to cop me a money tree
To front on anybody who ever tried to front on me
With so much personality what do u want from me
I could be by myself and enjoy the company
My life this year my career is the lore
Bad shit is a war is for Melissa ford
94 I could only afford this accord
From the home of gang bangin and we all outdoors
Southside outside westside lets ride eastside right beside lakeshore drive
And im (and im) chi towns finest, where you at the whole city behind us

Where you at the whole city behind us
Where you at the whole city behind us
Southside outside westside lets ride
Where you at the whole city behind us

[Verse 2 - Ludacris]

It aint nothing to it but to do it
I came here to shut the place down
Till my body starts pumpin red fluid
A-town I been through it
And we steady getting tested
But ready to feel your bubble
When we put the lead to it
Out west they still bangin
Up top its really gulley
Down south we get buck and turn hearts to silly putty
Ludacris I got silly money you got jokes
Ill be laughing all the way to the bank now thats really funny
Big city bright lights, and many pity cause we like fights
Maybe long days but its fight nights
Living out the night life
And people asking where u at
Not the club ill stay in to get ripe
Hot-lanta home of the bootys and the really tight skirts
Where if somebody moves then somebody gets hurt
From Decatur down to C.P., and E.P.,
Adams field to the battlefield, Its D.T.P.

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[Verse 3 - The Game]

Its Comptons prodigy obviously Im from the home of hydraulics
Where they tie bandanas around the steering columns of Impalas
And to get hollow we fightin pit bulls and rot weilers in the projects
The objective is make dollas
Where you at?
It aint a problem to get it there by tomorrow
Cause I got a female friend with frequent flier mileage
I aint ever been to college got the IQ of a road scholar

If you follow G Unit throw up your dubs and yell hollar
To all the Y Gs in khakis and white tees
With Air Ones in every color like Ice T
I might be the city of Comptons right knee
The way I paint pictures with these hip hop scriptures
Pay attention why the Game shine like a prism
Glisten show you how canaries could alter ones vision
Not to mention I am Dr. Dre christened
On behalf of Luda and Kanyezy
Im gone breath easy

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