

Kanye West, 2 Words

[Kanye West:]

We in the streets player, get your mail
It's only 2 places you'll end up, either dead or in jail
Still nowhere to go...still nowhere to go
Now throw your hands up bustless, bustas, boostas, hoes
Everybody, fuck that
Still nowhere to go...still nowhere to go...

[Mos Def:]

2 words, United States, no love, no brakes
Low brow, high stakes, crack smoke, black folks
Big Macs, fat folks, ecstasy capsules
Presidential scandals, everybody move
2 words, Mos Def, K West, hot shit
Calm down, get back, ghetto people, got this
Game ball, lock shit, dump off, cock shit
We won't stop shit, everybody move
2 words, BK, NY, bedstuy
2 hawks, too hungry, too many, that's why
These streets know game, can't ball, don't play
Every traffic, one lane, everybody move
Two words, Mos Def, black check, hot shit
Calm down, get back, ghetto people, got this
Game point lock, long pump cocked
We won't stop, everybody move.

Chorus: Kanye West (Harlem Boys Choir)

1 - Now throw your hands up bustless, bustas (Throw your hands up high)
Boostas, hoes, everybody, fuck that (ohhhhhh)
Still nowhere to go...still nowhere to go... (ohhhhhh)

2 - And keep your hands up bustless, bustas (Till they reach the sky)
Boostas, hoes, everybody, fuck that (ohhhhhh)
Still nowhere to go...still nowhere to go... (ohhhhhh)

[Kanye West] (Harlem Boys Choir)

Aiyyo, 2 words, Chi town, South side, world wide
'cause I, rep that, till I, fuckin' die
1 neck, 2 chains, 1 waist, 2 gats
1 wall, 20 plaques, dudes say, "Give me that"
I am limelight, Blueprint, 5 Mics
Go get his rhyme like, should of been signed twice
Most imitated, Grammy nominated
Hotel accommodated, cheerleader, prom dated
Barbershop, player hated, mom and pop, bootlegged it
Felt like it rained till the roof caved in
2 words, Chi town, raised me, crazy
So I live by 2 words, "Fuck you, pay me"
Screamin' Jesus save me
You know how the game be
I can't let them change me
'cause on Judgment Day, you gon' blame me
Look God, it's the same me
I basically know now we could racially profile
Cuffed up and hosed down, pimped up and hoe down
Plus I got a whole city to hold down
From the bottom to the top
So only place to go down.

And keep your hands up bustless, bustas (Till they reach the sky)
Boostas, hoes, everybody, fuck that (ohhhhhh)
Still nowhere to go...still nowhere to go... (ohhhhhh)

[Freeway:]

2 words, Freeway, 2 letters, A R
Turn y'all rap niggas to 2 words, fast runners
Like Jackie Jurner, you better sleep with your burner
The heat skeet, blow a reef through your car
My God, 2 words, no guns, break arms
Break necks, break backs, Steven Segul
Free...young bars, fresh men of the Roc
Left the beef in the pot Jay sent for his dogs
And broads, forget your squad, let em find for yourself
Have you screamin' out four words "Send for the Lord"
2 words, Freeway's slightly retarded
Fuck around, throw a clip in your artist, leave with his broad...

[Harlem Boys Choir] (Mos Def)
Throw... (red) Your... (white)
Hands... (blue) Up... (black)

Throw... (calm) Your... (down)
Hands... (move) Up... (back)

Throw... (muthafuckers) Your... (askin)
Hands... (who is) Up... (that)

Throw... (you know) Your... (it's the)
Hands... (almighty) Up... (Mighty Johnny Jack)

Throw... (Mos) Your... (Def)
Hands... (K) Up... (West)

Throw... (there go) Your... (people)
Hands... (get this) Up... (shit off your chest)

Throw... (north) Your... (to the south)
Hands... (to the east) Up... (to the west)

Throw... (we got) Your... (that concert)
Hands... (it was no) Up... (contest)

HIGH! (an show it to em like)