

# Kanye West, Family Business

[Intro]

How's your son?

(All, all, all tha-thang, thang, all, all tha-thang, thang, thang)

He made the team this year?

Aight, they said he wasn't tall enough

(All, all that glitters is not gold, all gold is not reality, real is what you lays on me)

Ma, we here, we gon' cook this Sunday, okay? So come by

Damn, that's your new girlfriend?

[Verse 1]

This is family business

And this is for the family that can't be with us

And this is for my cousin locked down, know the answer's in us

This why I spit it in my songs so sweet, like a photo of your granny's picture

Now that you're gone, it hit us

Super hard on Thanksgiving and Christmas, this can't be right

Yo, you heard the track I did man? "This Can't Be Life"

Somebody please say grace, so I can save face

And have a reason to cover my face

I even made you a plate, soul food, know how Granny do it

Monkey bread on the side, know how the family do it

When I brought it, why the guard had to look all through it?

As kids, we used to laugh, who knew that life would move this fast?

Who knew I'd have to look at you through a glass?

And look, you tell me you ain't did it, then you ain't did it

And if you did, then that's family business

[Chorus]

And I don't care about (All, all, diamond ring, diamond ring)

They don't mean a thing

(All, all, all, tha-thang, thang, all, all tha-thang, thang, thang)

All these fancy things

I tell you that all is my weight in gold

(All, all that glitters is not gold, all gold is not reality, real is what you lays on me)

Now all I know I know all these things

[Verse 2]

Yeah, this is family business

And this is for everybody standing with us

Come on, let's take a family Grammy picture

Abi, remember when they ain't believe in me?

Now she like, "See! That's my cousin on TV!"

Now, we gettin' it and we gon' make it

And they gon' hate it, and I'm his favorite

I can't deny it, I'm a straight rider

But when we get together, be Electric Slidin'

Grandma, get 'em shook up

Aw naw, don't open the photobook up

I got a Aunt Ruth that can't remember your name

But I bet them Polaroids'll send her down memory lane

You know that one auntie, you don't mean to be rude

But every holiday nobody eating her food

And you don't wanna stay there 'cause them your worst cousins

Got roaches at they crib like them your first cousins

Act like you ain't took a bath with your cousin

Fit three in the bed if it's six of y'all

I'm talkin' 'bout three by the head and three by the leg

But you ain't have to tell my girl I used to pee in the bed

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[Bridge]

Rain, rain, rain, go away

Let the sun come out and all the children say (Uh)

Rain, rain, rain, go away (Yeah)

Let the sun come out and all the children say (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Verse 3]

I woke up early this morning with a new state of mind

A creative way to rhyme without using nines and guns

Keep your nose out the sky, keep your heart to God

And keep your face to the risin' sun

All my niggas from the Chi' is my family, dawg

And my niggas ain't my guys, they my family, dawg

I feel like one day you'll understand me, dawg

You can still love your man and be manly, dawg

You ain't gotta get heated at every housewarmin'

Sittin' here, grillin' people like George Foreman

Why Uncle Ray and Aunt Sheila always performin'?

Second she storm out, then he storm in

Y'all gon' sit down, have a good time this reunion

And drink some wine like Communion

And act like everything fine and if it isn't

We ain't letting everybody in our family business, uh

[Chorus]

(All, all, diamond ring, diamond ring)

They don't mean a thing

(All, all, all tha-thang, thang, all, all tha-thang, thang, thang)

They don't mean a thing

(All, all that glitters is not gold, all gold is not reality, real is what you lays on me)

They don't mean a thing, a thing

And I don't care about (All, all, diamond ring, diamond ring)

They don't mean a thing (All, all, all tha-thang, thang, all, all tha-thang, thang, thang)

All these fancy things

I tell you that all is my weight in gold (All, all that glitters is not gold, all gold is not reality, real is what you lays on me)

And all I know, I know all these things

[Outro]

All these things

CLK Mercedes Benz

All these things

A whole lotta money

All these things

Mommy and Daddy, can you please stop fighting?

All these things (And I don't care about)

All these things

Let's get Stevie out of jail