

# 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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