

Kanye West, 530

Baby, yeah
Woah, baby, who pick up when you call?
Yeah, yeah

5:30, the car missin'
No text backs or call misses, I feel like we all victims
Docks is gettin' long
Drunk textin', I should not do Patrón

I hop on the phone, turn the music up, got in my zone
Drunk textin', I should probably sue Patrón
Had to do wrong order to do you right
You gotta go through it order to give advice
It's the price of the litty nights, I know the liquor hittin'
Why when somebody break your heart, it help fix your vision?
If you fall in love with a demon or a diva
Pray your soulmate got a soul when you meet her
The crystal ball couldn't tell me if they'll leave again
Problems too extra large to share with a medium
We fight not for flesh and blood on this level
And devil's advocate is advocatin' for the devil
And love is all drainin' and, stop, it's all fadin'
We used to be secretive but now it's all blatant
It's all just lost, ain't it? Watchin' it all cave in
We the topic of conversation

5:30, the car missin'
No textin', just call missin'
We fight and you won't listen
You right, we both trippin'

It's game time, matter fact, it's Ye time
The past year been a strange time
Visitations on FaceTime
And who gon' break who's heart first? Always just breaks mine
Looking for blessings that God'll hand me
I'm tryna just raise the family, somebody should raise the nanny
I'm tryna leave you alone
But that last text was courtesy of Patrón

5:30, the car missin'
Emotions is all distant
No texts, just calls missin'
We fight and you won't listen
You right, we both trippin'

Barely holdin' on
Barely holdin' on, oh
Barely holdin' on
I'm barely holdin' on
[Chorus: Kanye West]
5:30, the car missin'
Is this what you call distance?
Want some in a glass prison
Duh-duh, 'fore our last visit

That does it, woah, well, that did it

That gets it, no, that did it
Mad with it, I thought that we had did it

Everybody want too much of us, everybody except for us
I don't know what's left of less, run away with nothing less
Tryna write what's left of us, tryna write what's left of us
Runnin' off with nothin' else, wanna know what the writer does
Everything they said it was, everything they read it was
I don't know how bad it was, I don't know how I forget it does
I don't know how I forget it does

You know it was, you know it is, you know the kid
You know we did and I owe with this
Owe with this, I'ma go with it, I'ma go with it and I go with it
Know I'm finna go with it, I throw with it and we goin' in
Huh-fuh, from the whole in, duh-duh, goin' up with the thunder
And I can't take it, I can't take it
You a fake bitch

You don't really love Ye, go listen to Drake, bitch
You don't live with those songs, what it take, bitch
Go listen to Lil Baby, go listen to Future, bitch
Go soft, you don't think about your future, bitch
Don't sa-fah-na-da, I'm new with this
Da-da, na-dana, goin' through with this
Pa-da-la, fa-na-dan, don't think this
Can't fa-fa-na-da for you fake bitch

You don't really love Ye, go listen to Drake, bitch
Young Thug, Thug, Gunna Wunna, do to bitch
Listen to Lil Baby, listen to Future, bitch
Bo-summa-thunna temper for a fugitive
Wunna-tunna-dunna-dunna, and I don't love hoes
You don't love Ye, you love Moneybagg Yo
I done signed at where you signed it, what he bad for? What he mad for?
You a fake bitch

Don't listen to me, you don't— go listen to Drake, bitch
Listen to Lil Baby, go listen to Future, bitch
But if I'ma nunna-dunna for your future, bitch
And I hope your baby daddy was a fugitive
And I hope you sanna-danna when you lose the kids
And I hope you, danna-danna do with this

These last words were untrue
This last text 'cause Patrón
Did I start something through?
No heartbreak, I break through