# Kanye West, Barry Bond

(Kanye West)
This what ya all been waiting for aint it?
What people pay paper for damn it
They cant stand it, they want something new
So let's get re-acquainted
Became the hood favorite
I cant even explain it
I surprise myself too

## (Chorus)

Life of a Don, lights keep glowin' Comin in the club wit that fresh shit on, with somethin crazy on my arm Uh uh Um... and here's another hit, Barry Bonds!

### (Kanye West)

\*ye-yeah ye-yeah\* (Sample) We outta here baby! We outta here baby! We outta here baby!

### (Kanye West)

#### Dude!

Fresh off the plane, Konitchiwa bitches Turn around another plane, my passport on pivot As for it, I did it. That asswhole done did it Talked it then he lived it, spitted then he shitted I dont need write-ters, I might bounce ideas, But only I could come up with some shit like this I done played the underdog my whole career Ive been a very good sport, havent I, this year They said he going crazy and we seen this before But I'm doing pretty good as far as geniuses go And I'm doing pretty hood in my pink polo Nigga please, how you gonna say I aint no low-head? Cuz my Dior got me more my dough-head I'm insulted You should go head And bow so hard till your knees hit your forehead And the flow just hit code red Top 5 MCs you aint gotta remind me Top 5 MCs you gotta rewind me I'm high up on the line, you can get behind me But my head's so big you can't sit behind me

#### (Chorus)

Life of a Don, lights keep glowin' Comin in the club wit that fresh shit on, with somethin crazy on my arm Uh uh Um... and here's another hit, Barry Bonds!

#### (Lil Wayne)

\*Ye-Yeah Ye-Yeah\* (sample) Yeah, Yeah, We outta here baby! Wha, Wha, We outta here baby! And Mr. West is so outta here baby And me, I'm Mr. Weezy Baby

(Lil Wayne)

Yeah! I'm so bright not shady My tee and my ice so white like Shady Ice in my teeth so re-friger-rated I'm so f\*\*kin Good, like I'm sleepin wit Meagan I'm all about my "Franklins", "Lincolns", and "Reagans" Whenever they make them, I shall hay-ve them Oops I meant have them, Im so crazy But if you play crazy you'll be sleepin wit daisies I'm such a hay-vic, oops I meant havit And my drink's still pinker than the Easter Rabbit And I'm still cold (Cole) like Keisha's family Stove on my waist turn beef to patties And i ate it, cuz I'm so at it (no homo) I dont front and I dont go backwards And I dont practice and I dont lack shit And you can get Barry To suck my bat bitch!

(Kanye West)
We outta here baby!
We outta here baby!
We outta here baby!

(Lil Wayne) Swear I got a hundred (100 million) and comin baby!

Yeah! Life of a Don, lights keep glowin' Comin in the club wit that fresh shit on Wit somethin crazy on my arm uh uh um, and here's another hit, Barry Bo-n-d-s!

\*ye-yeah ye-yeah\* (Sample)

Intrumental plays out...