

# Kanye West, Can't Tell Me Nothing

[Intro: Kanye West & Young Jeezy]

La, la, la la (Yeah)

Wait 'til I get my money right

[Verse 1: Kanye West]

I had a dream I could buy my way to Heaven

When I awoke, I spent that on a necklace

I told God I'd be back in a second

Man, it's so hard not to act reckless

To whom much is given, much is tested

Get arrested, guess until he get the message

I feel the pressure, under more scrutiny

And what I do? Act more stupidly

Bought more jewelry, more Louis V

My mama couldn't get through to me

The drama, people suing me

I'm on TV talking like it's just you and me

I'm just saying how I feel, man

I ain't one of the Cosbys, I ain't go to Hillman

I guess the money should've changed him

I guess I should've forgot where I came from

[Chorus: Kanye West & Young Jeezy]

La, la, la la (Ayy!)

Wait 'til I get my money right

La, la, la la (Yeah!)

Then you can't tell me nothing, right?

Excuse me, was you saying something?

Uh-uh, you can't tell me nothing (Yeah! Haha!)

You can't tell me nothing (Yeah! Yeah!)

Uh-uh, you can't tell me nothing (Yeah!)

[Verse 2: Kanye West]

Let up the suicide doors

This is my life, homie, you decide yours

I know that Jesus died for us

But I couldn't tell ya who decide wars

So I parallel double-parked that motherfucker sideways

Old folks talking 'bout, "Back in my day"

But homie, this is my day

Class started two hours ago, oh, am I late?

No, I already graduated

And you can live through anything if Magic made it

They say I talk with so much emphasis

Ooh, they so sensitive

Don't ever fix your lips like collagen

And say something when you gon' end up apolog'ing

Let me know if it's a problem then

Aight, man, holla, then

[Chorus: Kanye West & Young Jeezy]

La, la, la la

Wait 'til I get my money right

La, la, la la (Yeah!)

Then you can't tell me nothing, right?

Excuse me, was you saying something?

Uh-uh, you can't tell me nothing

You can't tell me nothing

Uh-uh, you can't tell me nothing

[Verse 3: Kanye West]

Let the champagne splash, let that man get cash

Let that man get past

He don't even stop to get gas

If he can move through the rumors  
He can drive off of fumes 'cause  
How he move in a room full of no's?  
How he stay faithful in a room full of hoes?  
Must be the pharaohs, he in tune with his soul  
So when he buried in a tomb full of gold  
Treasure, what's your pleasure?  
Life is a—uh—depending how you dress her  
So if the Devil wear Prada, Adam Eve wear nada  
I'm in between, but way more fresher  
With way less effort  
'Cause when you try hard, that's when you die hard  
Your homies looking like, "Why, God?"  
When they reminisce over you, my God

[Chorus: Kanye West & Young Jeezy]

La, la, la la

Wait 'til I get my money right

La, la, la la

Then you can't tell me nothing, right?

Excuse me, was you saying something?

Uh-uh, you can't tell me nothing

You can't tell me nothing

Uh-uh, you can't tell me nothing

[Outro: Kanye West & Young Jeezy]

La, la, la la

Wait 'til I get my money right

La, la, la la

Then you can't tell me nothing, right?

(I'm serious, nigga, I got money)