

Kanye West, FRIED

I done had too many friends that died
Sometimes, I can't believe I'm still alive
She told you I ain't had it, but she lied

Boy, don't play with me, you know I'm fried
Boy, don't play with me, you know I'm fried

She givin' blowjobs and I applied
She say she starvin', order her some fries
Then I ate the breast, then the thighs
Then I gave the rest to the guys
You was typin' crazy, out your mind
This is not a typo, we reply
Now you spillin' type O out your side

Boy, don't play with me, you know I'm—
Boy, don't play with me, you know I'm fried

Pray on our enemies when we dine
We just hope the feds take a bribe
Only one gon' walk away when we collide
Twenty dollars, he out his fuckin' mind?
Ten bitches came with Dolla, they all dimes
They offerin' blowjobs and I applied
They all starvin', order them some fries
Then I lick the breast, then the thighs

Bitch, don't play with me, you know I'm—
Boy, don't play with me, you know I'm fried

Ooh, swervin' in the Lam' off the lot
Five percent the tint with no top
They love me in my city like I'm Pac
Remember when we used to window shop
Now I just whipped the Porsche to the mosque
Ye copped me the chain with the cross
Had to throw some hundos in the wash
Baby, take a seat or take it off
So much ice on me, I can't defrost
Where them that was sayin' I fell off?

Boy, don't play with me, you know I—
Boy, don't play with me, you know I'm fried