

# 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