

# Kanye West, I Thought About Killing You

I know, I know, I know, I know, know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, know  
I, I know it, I know it

The most beautiful thoughts are always besides the darkest  
Today, I seriously thought about killing you  
I contemplated, premeditated murder

And I think about killing myself

And I love myself way more than I love you, so...

Today, I thought about killing you, premeditated murder

You'd only care enough to kill somebody you love

The most beautiful thoughts are always besides the darkest  
(Mhm—mhm—mhm—mhm—mhmm)

Just say it out loud to see how it feels

People say "don't say this, don't say that"

Just say it out loud, just to see how it feels

Weigh all the options, nothing's off the table

Today, I thought about killing you, premeditated murder

I think about killing myself

And I, I love myself way more than I love you

The most beautiful thoughts are always besides the darkest

(Mhm—mhm—mhm—mhm—mhm—mhm—mhm—mhm—mhmm)

I think this is the part where I'm supposed to say somethin' good to compensate it so it doesn't com

But sometimes I think really bad things

Really, really, really bad things

And I love myself way more than I love you

See, if I was tryin' to relate it to more people

I'd probably say I'm struggling with loving myself

Because that seems like a common theme

But that's not the case here

I love myself way more than I love you

And I think about killing myself

So, best believe, I thought about killing you today

Premeditated murder

I called up my loved ones, I called up my cousins

I called up the Muslims, said I'm 'bout to go dumb

Get so bright, it's no sun, get so loud, I hear none

Screamed so loud, got no lungs, hurt so bad, I go numb

Time to bring in the drums, that prra-pa-pa-pum

Set the NewTone on 'em, set the nuke off on 'em

I need Coke with no rum, I taste coke on her tongue

I don't joke with no one, they'll say "He died so young"

I done had a bad case of too many bad days

Got too many bad traits, used the floor for ashtrays

I don't do shit halfway, I'ma clear the cache

I'ma make my name last, put that on my last name

It's a different type of rules that we obey

Ye, Ye, Ye season, nigga, we Old Bay

We was all born to die, nigga, DOA

Niggas say they hero, mm, I don't see no cape

Mm, I don't see no, mm, yeah, I don't see no, mm, mm

If I wasn't shinin' so hard, wouldn't be no shade

Buckwheat-ass nigga, it's gon' be o-tay

Sorry, but I chose not to be no slave

Young nigga shit, nigga, we don't age

I thought I was past my Deebo ways

Even when I went broke, I ain't break

How you gon' hate? Nigga, we go way back

To when I had the braids and you had the wave cap

Drop a pin for the fade and I'm on my way ASAP

Don't get socked in the mouth, you know homie don't play that

Pay the fire marshal bill 'cause this shit done got way packed  
They wanna see me go ape (Ape, ape)  
All you gotta do is speak on Ye  
All you gotta do is speak on Ye  
Don't get your tooth chipped like Frito-Lay