

# Kanye West, Never Let You Down

Yeah Grandmamma  
I told you I wasn't let you down  
Oh baby  
I told you I wasn't gonna let this rap game change me, Right  
Just Listen--

--(Chorus)--  
When it comes to being true  
At least true to me  
One thing I've found  
One thing I've found  
Oh no-you never let me down  
Down  
Get up I get (down)  
Get up I get (down)  
Get up I get (down)  
Get up I get (down)  
Get up I get (down)

First I snatched the streets  
Then I snatch the charts  
First I had their ear  
Now I have their heart

Rappers came and went Ive Been Here From the start  
I seen them put it together  
Watched them take it apart

Seen the rovers roll up with ribbons  
I've seen em re-poed, re-sold, and re-driven  
So when I reload, we hold number 1 position  
So when you hot, I'm hot  
And when you feet cold, mines is sizzlin

And it's plain to see  
Niggas can't f\*\*k with me  
Cause Imma be that nigga for life  
This is not an image  
This is god given  
This is hard livin

Mixed with Crystall sippin  
The most consistent hov  
Give you the most hits  
You can fit inside a whole disk and

Nigga I'm home on these charts  
Ya'll niggas visitin  
It's hov tradition, Jeff Gordon of rap  
I'm back to claim pole position  
Holla at ya boy

Get up I get (down)  
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Get up I get (down)  
Get up I get (down)

I get down for my grandfather  
Who took my mamma  
Made her sit in that seat  
Where white folks aint want us to eat  
At the tender age of 6  
She was arrested for the sit-ins

And now with that in my blood  
I was born to be different  
Now niggas can't make it  
To ballots to choose leadership  
But we can make it  
To Jacobs and to the dealership

Thats why I hear new music  
And I just dont be feelin it  
Racisim still alive  
But they just be concealing it  
But I know they dont want me in the damn club  
They even made me show ID  
To get inside the Sams Club

I done did dirt  
And when to church  
To get my hands scrubbed  
That's why I been baptised  
At least 3 or 4 times

But in the land where  
Niggas praise you constanly gettin paid  
Its gonna take alot more  
Than coupons to get em saved  
Like it take a lot more  
Than Do-Rags to get you waves

Nothin as sad as the day  
My girls father passed away  
So I promised to Mr. Rainey  
That I'm gonna marry your daughter

And you know I gotta thank you  
For the way that she was brought up  
And I know that you was smilin  
When you seen the car I bought her

And you sent tears from heaven  
When you seen my car got balled up  
But I can't complain  
What the acccident did to my left eye  
Cause look what the accident did to Left-Eye  
First Aaliyah, now Romeo must die  
I know I got angels  
Watchin me from the other side

--(Chorus)--

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--(Chorus)--

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[J. Ivy]

We're all here for a reason on a particular path  
You don't need a curriculum to know that you are part of the math  
Cats think I'm delirious but I'm so damn serious  
That's why I expose my soul to the globe, the world  
I'm trying to make it better for these little boys and girls  
I'm not just another individual  
My spirit is a part of this, that's why I get spiritual  
But I get my hymns from him  
So it's not me it's he that's lyrical  
I'm not a miracle  
I'm a heaven-sent instrument  
My rhythmic regiment navigates melodic notes for your soul and your mental  
That's why I'm instrumental  
Vibrations is what I'm into  
Yeah I need my loot by rent day  
But that ain't what gives me the heart of Kunte Kinte  
I'm tryin to give us, us free like Cinque  
I can't stop  
That's why I'm hot  
Determination, dedication, motivation  
I'm talking to you and my many inspirations  
When I say I can't let you or myself down  
If I were on the highest cliff on the highest riff  
And you slipped off the side and clinched on to your life in my grip  
I would never, ever, let you down  
And when these words are found  
Let it be known that god's penmanship has been signed in the language called love  
That's why my breath is felt by the deaf  
And why my words are heard and confined to the ears of the blind  
I, too, dream in color, and in rhyme  
So I guess I'm one of a kind in a full house  
Cause whenever I open my heart, my soul, or my mouth  
A touch of  
God.  
Rains.  
Out.

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z]

Who else you know been hot this long,  
(Oh Ya, you know we ain't finished)  
Started from nothing but he got this strong,  
(The ROC is in the building)  
Built the ROC from a pebble, pedalled rock before I met you,  
Pedalled bikes, got my nephews pedal bikes because they special,  
Let you tell that man I'm falling,  
Well somebody must've caught him,  
Cause every fourth quarter, I like to Mike Jordan them  
Number one albums, what I got like four of them  
More of them on the way,  
The Eight Wonder on the way,  
Clear the way, I'm here to stay,

Y'all can save the chitter chat, this and that, this and Jay,  
Dissin' Jay will get you mased,  
When I start spitting them lyrics, niggas get very religious,  
Six Hail Maries, please Father forgive us,  
Young, the Archbishop, the Pope John Paul of y'all niggas,  
The way y'all all follow Jigga,  
Hov's a living legend and I tell you why,  
Everybody wanna be Hov and Hov still alive.