

# Kanye West, Runaway (Ft. Pusha T)

[Intro: Rick James & James Brown]

Look at ya, look at ya, look at ya, look at ya

Look at ya, look at ya, look at ya, look at ya

Look at ya, look at ya, look at ya, look at ya

Look at ya, look at ya, look at ya, look at ya (Ladies and gentlemen, ladies, ladies and gentlemen)

[Pre-Chorus: Kanye West]

And I always find, yeah, I always find something wrong

You been puttin' up with my shit just way too long

I'm so gifted at finding what I don't like the most

So I think it's time for us to have a toast

[Chorus: Kanye West]

Let's have a toast for the douchebags

Let's have a toast for the assholes

Let's have a toast for the scumbags

Every one of them that I know

Let's have a toast for the jerk-offs

That'll never take work off

Baby, I got a plan

Run away fast as you can

[Verse 1: Kanye West]

She find pictures in my email

I sent this bitch a picture of my dick

I don't know what it is with females

But I'm not too good at that shit

See, I could have me a good girl

And still be addicted to them hoodrats

And I just blame everything on you

At least you know that's what I'm good at

[Pre-Chorus: Kanye West]

And I always find, yeah, I always find

Yeah, I always find something wrong

You been puttin' up with my shit just way too long

I'm so gifted at finding what I don't like the most

So I think it's time for us to have a toast

[Chorus: Kanye West]

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Let's have a toast for the assholes

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Every one of them that I know

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That'll never take work off

Baby, I got a plan

Run away fast as you can

[Bridge: Kanye West & Rick James]

Run away from me, baby

Ah, run away

Run away from me, baby (Look at ya, look at ya, look at ya)

Run away

When it starts to get crazy (Look at ya, look at ya, look at ya)

Then run away

Babe, I got a plan, run away as fast as you can

Run away from me, baby

Run away

Run away from me, baby (Look at, look at, look at, look at, look at, look at, look at ya)

Run away

When it starts to get crazy (Look at ya, look at ya, look at ya, look at ya)

Why can't she just run away?

Baby, I got a plan

Run away as fast as you can (Look at ya, look at ya, look at ya)

[Verse 2: Pusha T]

Twenty-four seven, three sixty-five, pussy stays on my mind  
I-I-I-I did it, alright, alright, I admit it  
Now pick your next move, you could leave or live with it  
Ichabod Crane with that motherfuckin' top off  
Split and go where? Back to wearing knockoffs?  
Haha, knock it off, Neimans, shop it off  
Let's talk over mai tais, waitress, top it off  
Hoes like vultures, wanna fly in your Freddy loafers  
You can't blame 'em, they ain't never seen Versace sofas  
Every bag, every blouse, every bracelet  
Comes with a price tag, baby, face it  
You should leave if you can't accept the basics  
Plenty hoes in the baller-nigga matrix  
Invisibly set, the Rolex is faceless  
I'm just young, rich, and tasteless, P

[Verse 3: Kanye West]

Never was much of a romantic  
I could never take the intimacy  
And I know I did damage  
'Cause the look in your eyes is killing me  
I guess you knew of that advantage  
'Cause you could blame me for everything  
And I don't know how I'ma manage  
If one day, you just up and leave  
[Pre-Chorus: Kanye West]  
And I always find, yeah, I always find something wrong  
You been puttin' up with my shit just way too long  
I'm so gifted at finding what I don't like the most  
So I think it's time for us to have a toast

[Chorus: Kanye West]

Let's have a toast for the douchebags  
Let's have a toast for the assholes  
Let's have a toast for the scumbags  
Every one of them that I know  
Let's have a toast for the jerk-offs  
That'll never take work off  
Baby, I got a plan  
Run away fast as you can