

Kanye West, Two Words (feat. Mos Def, Freeway)

[Kanye West]

We in the streets playa, getcha mail
It's only two places you'll end up - either dead or in jail
Still nowhere to go...still nowhere to go
Now throw ya hands up bustless, bustas, boostas, hoes
Everybody, fuck that
Still nowhere to go...sill nowhere to go..

[Mos Def]

Two words, United States, no love, no brakes
Low brow, high stakes, crack smoke, black folks
Big Macs, fat folks, ecstasy capsules
Presidential scandals, everybody MOVE
Two words, Mos Def, K West, hot shit
Calm down, get back, ghetto people, got this
Game ball, lock shit, dump off, cock shit
We won't stop shit, everybody MOVE
Two words, BK , NY, bedstuy
Two hawks, too hungry, too many, that's why
These streets know game, can't ball, don't play
Every traffic, one lane, everybody MOVE
Two words, Mos Def, black check, hot shit
Calm down, get back, ghetto people, got this
Game point lock, long pump cocked
We won't stop, everybody MOVE

[Chorus: Kanye West (Harlem Boys Choir)]

[1] - Now throw ya hands up bustless, bustas (Throw your hands up high)

Boostas, hoes, everybody, fuck that (ohhhhhh)

Still nowhere to go...still nowhere to go... (ohhhhhh)

[2] - and keep ya hands up bustless, bustas (Till they reach the sky)

Boostas, hoes, everybody, fuck that (ohhhhhh)

Still nowhere to go...still nowhere to go... (ohhhhhh)

[Kanye West (Harlem Boys Choir)]

Aiyyo, two words, Chi town, South side, world wide

Cuz I, rep that, till I, fuckin die

One neck, two chains, one waist, two gats

One wall, twenty plaques, dudes say, "Gimme that"

I am limelight, Blueprint, 5 Mics

Go getters rhyme like, shoulda been signed twice

Most imitated, Grammy nominated

Hotel accommodated, cheerleader, prom dated

Barbershop, playa hated, mom and pop, bootlegged it

Felt like it rained till the roof caved in

Two words, Chi town, raised me, crazy

So I live by two words, "Fuck you, pay me"

Screamin, Jesus save me

You know how the game be

I can't let em change me

Cuz on Judgment Day, you gon blame me

Look God, it's the same me

I (Throw) basically know now (Your) we could (Up) racially profile (High)

Cuffed up and hosed down, pimped up and hoe down (ohhhhhh)

Plus I got a whole city to hold down (ohhhhhh)

From the bottom to the top

The only place to go down

[Chorus 2nd verse]

[Freeway]

Two words, Freeway, two letters, A-R

Turn y'all rap niggaz into two words, fast runners

Like Jackie Jurner, you better sleep with your burner

The heat skeet, blow a reef through ya car

My God, two words, no guns, break arms

Break necks, break backs, Steven Segul

Free...young bars, fresh men of the Roc

Left the beef in the pot Jay sent for his dogs

and broads, forget ya squad, let em find for yourself
Have you screamin out four words "Send for the Lord"
Two words, Freeway's slightly retarded
Fuck around, throw a clip in ya artist, leave with his broad..
[Harlem Boys Choir (Mos Def)]
Throw... (red) Your... (white)
Hands... (blue) Up... (black)
Throw... (calm) Your... (down)
Hands... (move) Up... (back)
Throw... (motherfuckers) Your... (askin)
Hands... (who is) Up... (that)
Throw... (you know) Your... (it's the)
Hands... (almighty) Up... (Mighty Johnny Jack)
Throw... (Mos) Your... (Def)
Hands... (K) Up... (West)
Throw... (there go) Your... (people)
Hands... (get this) Up... (shit off ya chest)
Throw... (north) Your... (to the south)
Hands... (to the east) Up... (to the west)
Throw... (we got) Your... (that concert)
Hands... (it was no) Up... (contest)
HIGH! (an show it to em like)