

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

03 - Pt. 2

Par Kanye West

Album : Life of Pablo

Ohhhhhhh

Ohhhhhhh

Ohhhhhhh

Ohhhhhhh

ICIBILLET.COM

I go, I go, ay ay, I go

Up in the morning, miss you bad

Sorry I ain't called you back

The same problem my father had

All his time, all he had, all he had

In what he dreamed

All his cash, market crashed

Hurt him bad, people get divorced for that

Drops some stacks pops is good

Momma pass in Hollywood

If you ask, lost my soul

Driving fast, lost control

Off the road, jaw was broke

'Member we all was broke

'Member I'm coming back

I'll be taking all the stacks

I got broads in Atlanta

Twisting dope, lean, and the Fanta

Credit cards and the scammers

Hitting off licks in the bando

Black X6, Phantom

White X6 looks like a panda

Going out like I'm Montana

Hundred killers, hundred hammers

Black X6, Phantom

White X6, panda

Pockets swole, Danny

Selling bar, candy

Man I'm the macho like Randy

The choppa go Oscar for Grammy

Bitch nigga, pull up ya panty

Hope you killas understand me

I just want to feel liberated, I, I, I

I just want to feel liberated, I, I, I

Taking all the stacks, oh

Stacks, oh

Taking all the stacks, oh

I got broads in Atlanta

Twisting dope, lean, and sipping Fanta

Credit cards and the scammers

Wake up Versace, shit life Designer

Whole bunch of lavish shit

They be asking round town who be clappin shit

I pullin up stuff in the Phantom ship

I got plenty of stuff of Bugatti, whip look how I try this shit

Black X6, Phantom

White X6, killing on camera

How can I find you?

Who do you turn to?

How do I bind you?

If I don't turn to you

No other help I know, I stretch my hands