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## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Through the Wire

Par Kanye West

*Album : The College Dropout*

Yo, Gee, they can't stop me from rapping can they?

Can they, Hop?

I spit it through the wire, man

It's too much stuff on my heart right now, man

I'll gladly risk it all right now

It's a life or death situation, man

Y'all don't really understand how I feel right now, man

It's your boy Kanye to the

Chi-Town, what's going on?

Uh-huh, yeah, yeah

I drink a Boost for breakfast, an Ensure for dessert

Somebody ordered pancakes I just sip the sizzurp

That right there could drive a sane man berserk

Not to worry, Mr. H-to-the-Izzo's back to wizzerk

How do you console my mom or give her light support

Telling her, her son's on life support

And just imagine how my girl feel

On the plane scared as hell that her guy look like Emmett Till

She was with me before the deal she been tryna be mine

She a delta so she been throwing that dynasty sign

No use me tryna be lying

I've been trying to be signed

Trying to be a millionaire

How I used two lifelines?

In the same hospital where Biggie Smalls died

The doctor said I had blood clots

But I ain't Jamaican, man

Story on MTV and I ain't trying to make a band

I swear, this right here, history in the making, man

I really apologize for everything right now man

If it's unclear at all, man

They got my mouth wired shut for like I don't know the doctor said like six weeks

You know we had reconstru-

I had reconstructive surgery on my jaw

I looked in the mirror, half of my jaw was in the back of my mouth, man

I couldn't believe it

But I'm still here for y'all right now, man

This is what I gotta say right here dawg

Yeah, turn me up, yeah

Uh

What if somebody from the Chi that was ill  
Got a deal on the hottest rap label around?  
But he wasn't talking 'bout coke and birds it was more like spoken word  
Except he's really putting it down

And he explained the story about how blacks came from glory  
And what we need to do in the game  
Good dude, bad night, right place, wrong time  
In the blink of a eye his whole life changed

If you could feel how my face felt, you would know how Mase felt  
Thank God I ain't too cool for the safe belt  
I swear to God, driver two wanna sue  
I got a lawyer for the case, to keep what's in my safe safe

My dawgs couldn't tell if I  
I looked like Tom Cruise on Vanilla Sky  
It was televised  
There's been an accident like GEICO  
They thought I was burnt up like Pepsi did Michael

I must got a angel  
'Cause look how death missed his ass  
Unbreakable, what you thought they'd call me Mr. Glass?  
Look back on my life like the Ghost of Christmas Past  
Toys "R" Us where I used to spend that Christmas cash

And I still won't grow up, I'm a grown ass kid  
Swear I should be locked up for stupid s- that I did  
But I'm a champion, so I turned tragedy to triumph  
Make music that's fire, spit my soul through the wire

You know what I'm saying?

When the doctor told me I had a, um

I was goin' to have a plate in my chin

I said, "Dawg, don't you realize I'll never make it on a plane now?"

It's bad enough I got all this jewelry on"

You can't be serious, man

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