Runaway

Kanye West

And I always find, yeah, I always find something wrong
You been putting 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 toastLet'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 knowLet's have a toast for the jerk-offs
That'll never take work off
Baby, I got a plan
Runaway fast as you canShe 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 shitSee, I could have me a good girl
And still be addicted to them hood rats
And I just blame everything on you
At least you know that's what I'm good atAnd I always find, yeah, I always find, yeah, I always find something wrong
You been putting up with my shit just way too long
I'm so gifted at finding what I don't like the most
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Every one of them that I knowLet's have a toast for the jerk-offs
That'll never take work off
Baby, I got a plan
Runaway fast as you canRunaway from me, baby
Runaway, runaway from me, baby
Runaway I'm about to get crazy, then runaway
Use the thug plan, runaway as fast as you canRunaway from me, baby
Runaway, runaway from me, baby
Runaway, I'm about to get crazy
Why can't she just runaway?Baby I got a plan, runaway as fast as you can24/7, 365, pussy stays on my mind
I-I-I did it, alright, alright, I admit it
Now pick your next move
You could leave or live with itIchabod Crane with that motherfucking top off
Split and go where? Back to wearing knockoffs, ha, ha
Knock it off, Neiman's, shop it off
Let's talk over Mai Tai's, waitress, top it offHo's 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 itYou should leave if you can't accept the basics
Plenty ho's in the baller-nigger matrix
Invisibly set, the Rolex is faceless
I'm just young, rich and tasteless, PNever was much of a romantic
I could never take the intimacy
And I know it did damage
'Cause the look in your eyes is killing meI guess you knew another vantage
'Cause you could blame me for everything
And I don't know how I'ma manage
If one day you just up and leaveAnd I always find, yeah, I always find something wrong
You been putting up with my shit just way too long
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