

# FML (ft. The Weeknd, Travis Scott, Justin Vernon)

## Kanye West

I been waiting for a minute  
For my lady  
So I can't jeopardize that for one of these hoes  
I been living without limits  
As far as my business  
I'm the only one that's in control  
I been feeling all I've given  
For my children  
I will die for those I love  
God, I'm willing  
To make this my mission  
Give up the women  
Before I lose half of what I own  
I been thinking  
About my vision  
Pour out my feelings  
Revealing the layers to my soul  
My soul  
The layers to my soul  
Revealing the layers to my soul  
Wish I would go ahead and fuck my life up  
Can't let them get to me  
And even though I always fuck my life up  
Only I can mention me  
See, before I let you go  
One last thing I need to let you know  
You ain't never seen nothing crazier than  
This nigga when he off his Lexapro  
Remember that last time in Mexico  
Remember that last time, the episode  
Asking me why the hell I text in code  
Four times just to say don't text me hoe  
Told you four times, don't test me hoe  
Now we finna lose all self-control  
But you ain't finna be raising your voice at me  
Especially when we in the Giuseppe store  
But I'mma have the last laugh in the end  
Cause I'm from a tribe called check a hoe  
Yeah, I'mma have to laugh Indian  
Cause I'm from a tribe called check a hoe  
And I  
Wish I would go ahead and fuck my life up

Can't let them get to me  
And even though I always fuck my life up  
Only I can mention me  
Wish I would go ahead and fuck my life up  
Can't let them get to me  
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Songwriters

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