Send It Up (THUGLI Remix)

Kanye West

Reliving the past?
Your loss!Rockstar bitch call me Elvis
M.O.B, she call me selfish
Success got 'em jealous
Shorty's killing, while I'm drilling
Tattoos, how they break the news
It was real if you made the news
Last night my bitches came in twos
And they both sucked like they came to lose
Dropped out the first day of school
Cause niggas got cocaine to move
I be going hard, I got a name to prove
Killing 'em, honey how I make the pain improve
We can send this bitch up, it can't go down
We can send this bitch up, it can't go down
We can send this bitch up, it can't go downThis the greatest shit in the club, since "In Da Club"
It's so packed I might ride around
On my bodyguard's back like Prince in the club
She say "Can you get my friends in the club?"
I say "Can you get my Benz in the club?"
If not, treat your friends like my Benz
Park they ass outside 'til the evening end
When I go raw, I like to leave it in
When I wake up, I like to go again
When I go to work, she gotta call it in
She can't go to work, same clothes again
And her heart colder than the souls of men
Louboutin on the toes again
Tight dress dancing close to him
Yeezus just rose again
We can send this bitch up, it can't go down
We can send this bitch up, it can't go down
We can send this bitch up, it can't go downMemories don't live like people do
They always 'member you
Whether things are good or bad
It's just the memories that you have
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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