Through The Wire

Kanye West

Yo G, they can't stop me from rappin', can they? Can they, ha? I spit it through the wire man It's too much stuff in my heart right now man I'd 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? I drink a Boost for breakfast, and Ensure for dessert Somebody ordered pancakes, I just sip the sizzurp That right there could drive a sane man bizzerk Not to worry Mr. H said the izzles back to wizzerk How do you console my mom or give her light support Tellin' 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 Emitt Till She was with me before the deal, she been tryin' to be mine She a delta so she been throwin' that Dynasty sign No use me trying to be lyin', I been trying to be signed Trying to be a millionaire, how I use 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 is history in the makin' man I really apologize how I sound 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 for like six weeks You know we had reconstruct I had reconstructive surgery on my jaw I looked in the mirror, half my jaw was missing In the back of my mouth, man I couldn't believe it I'm still here for y'all right now man This is what I gotta say, right here dog Yeah, turn me up yeah 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 puttin' 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 drive a two on the sue I got lawyer for the case to keep what's in my safe, safe My dawgs couldn't tell if I looked like Tom Cruise in Vanilla Sky It was televised, there's been an accident like Geico They thought I was burnt up, like Pepsi did Michael I must gotta Angel, 'cause look how death missed his ass Unbreakable, what you thought they called 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 sh** 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

Y'know what I'm sayin'?

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 the plane now?
It's bad enough I got all this jewelry on
She can't be serious man
(For a chance at loving you
I'd take it all the way
Right down through the wire
Even through the fire)
(Through the fire, to the limit
Through the fire, to the limit
Through the fire, to the limit

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