Devil In A New Dress

Kanye West

I love it though
I love it though
You know
Put your hands to the constellations
They way you look should be a sin, you my sensation
I know I'm preachin' to the congregation
We love Jesus but she done learned a lot from Satan
I mean a nigga did a lot of waitin'
We ain't married but tonight I need some consummation
May the Lord forgive us, may the God's be with us
And that magic hour I seen good Christians make rash decisions
Oh she do it, what happened to religion?
Oh she lose it, she putting on her make up
She casually allure, text message break up, the casualty of tour
How she gon' wake up and not love me no more
I thought I was the ass hole, I guess it's rubbin' off
Hood phenomenon, the Lebron of rhyme
Hard to be humble when you stuntin' on a Jumbotron
I'm lookin' at her like, "This what you really want it, huh?"
What we argue anyway, oh, I forgot it's summertime
Put your hands to the constellations
They way you look should be a sin, you my sensation
I know I'm preachin' to the congregation
We love Jesus but she done learned a lot from Satan
Satan, Satan, Satan
I mean a nigga did a lot of waitin'
We ain't married but tonight I need some consummation
When the sun go down it's the magic hour, the magic hour
And outta all the colors that are still up the skies
You got green on your mind, I can see it in your eyes
Why you standin' there with your face screwed up?
Don't leave while you're hot, that's how Mase screwed up
Throwin' shit around, the whole place screwed up
Maybe I should call Mase so he could pray for us
I hit the Jamaican spot at the bar, take a seat
I ordered you jerk, she said, "You are what you eat"
You see I always loved your sense of humor
But tonight you should have seen how quiet the room was

The Lyor Cohen or Dior Homme
That's Dior Homme not Dior homie
The crib scarface couldn't be more Tony
You love me for me, could you be more phony?
Put your hands to the constellations
They way you look should be a sin, you my sensation
Haven't said a word, haven't said a word to me this evenin'
Cat got your tongue?
Lookin' at my bitch I bet she give your ass a bone
Lookin' at my wrist it'll turn your ass to stone
Stretch limousine, sippin' Ros

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