

Violent Crimes

Kanye West

Fallin', dreamin', talkin' in your sleep
I know you want to cry all night, all night
Plottin', schemin', finding
Reason to defend all of your violent nights
Promise me Don't you grow up in a hurry
Your mom'll be worried
It was all part of the story
Even the scary nights
Thank you for all of the glory
You will be remembered, aw
Thank you to all of the heroes of the night (night, night)
They gotta repeat the colors
The light is wearin' off
Reality is upon us, colors drippin' off
Colors drippin' off
Niggas is savage
Niggas is monsters
Niggas is pimps,
Niggas is players
'Til niggas have daughters,
Now they precautions
Father forgive me,
I'm scared of the karma
'Cause now I see women as somethin' to nurture
Not somethin' to conquer
I hope she like Nicki, I'll make her a monster
Not havin' menages
I'm just being silly
I answered the door, like Will Smith and Martin
Nigga do we have a problem?
Matter of fact Marlin, this ain't Meet the Fockers
I'll beat his ass, pray I beat the charges
No daddy don't play
Not when it come to they daughters
Don't do no yoga, don't do pilates
Just play piano and stick to karate
I pray your body's draped more like mine
And not like your mommy's
Just bein' salty, but niggas is nuts

And I am a nigga, I know what they want
I pray that you don't get it all at once
Curves under your dress
I know it's pervs all on the net
All in the comments, you wanna vomit
That's your baby, you love her to death
Now she cuttin' class and hangin' with friends
You break a glass and say it again
She can't comprehend the danger she's in
If you whip her ass, she move in with him
Then he whip her ass
You go through it again
But how you the devil rebukin' the sin? Let's pray we can put this behind us
I swear that these times is the wildest
She got the scars, they serve as reminders
Blood still on her pajamas,
But yesterday is dead, yeah
Moment of silence
Next she'll be off to college
And then at the altar
'Cause she know that niggas is savage
Niggas is monsters
Niggas is pimps
Niggas is players
'Til niggas have daughters
Niggas is pimps
Niggas is players
'Til niggas have daughters Don't you grow up in a hurry, your mom'll be worried
It was all part of the story, even the scary nights
Thank you for all of the glory, you will be remembered, aw
Thank you to all of the heroes of the night (night, night)
They gotta repeat the colors, the light is wearin' off
Reality is upon us, colors drippin' off
Colors drippin' off I'm sayin' it like...
I want a daughter like Nicki
Aww man, I promise
I'ma turn her to a monster, but no menagÃ©s
I don't know you saying it
But let 'em hear this
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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