

# Guilt Trip (ft. Kid Cudi)

## Kanye West

I need to call it off, I need to make it known  
'nother one, something gone, Capricorn  
Dancing out on the lawn  
Fancy like the things she likes  
She lives her life, I'm living mine  
All dem a gwaan dem a dem a dem a gwaan  
Dem a gwaan gwaan gwaan, chop, chop, chop  
All dem a gwaan dem a dem a dem a gwaan Dem a gwaan gwaan, chop it and spray  
Maybe it's cause  
She into Leos and I was into trios  
Plus all the trips to Rio, couldn't have helped  
It's gettin' cold, better bring your ski clothes  
Pick it through the keyhole, the door locked by myself  
And I'm feelin' it right now  
Cause it's the time when my heart got shot down  
Blocka, blocka, blocka-blocka, blocka  
Pour a little champagne, cranberry vodka  
Feelin' lied to like parents never said you adopted  
Your feelings like Zulu, then nothing is a Shaka  
I hit her with Jamaican dick, I'm the new Shabba  
She lookin' for her daddy, call me Big Poppa  
On to the next saga  
Focus on the future and let the crew knock her  
Star Wars fur, yeah I'm rockin' Chewbacca  
The one Chief Rocka, number one Chief Rocka  
All dem a gwaan dem a dem a dem a gwaan  
Dem a gwaan gwaan gwaan, chop, chop, chop  
All dem a gwaan dem a dem a dem a gwaan  
Dem a gwaan gwaan gwaan, chop it and spray  
All dem a gwaan dem a dem a gwaan  
Dem a gwaan gwaan gwaan, chop, chop, chop All dem a gwaan dem a dem a dem a gwaan  
Dem a gwaan gwaan gwaan, chop it and spray If you love me so much then why'd you let me go?  
If you love me so much then why'd you let me go?  
If you love me so much then why'd you let me go?  
Let me go, let me go, let me go, let me go  
If you love me so much then why'd you let me go?  
Let me go, let me go

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