Murder To Excellence

Kanye West

(Bloody murder, murder, murder)

The paper read "murder, black-on-black murder"
Paper read "murder, black-on-black murder" again

This is to the memory of Danroy Henry
Too much enemy fire to catch a friendly
Strays from the same shade nigga, we on the same team
Giving you respect, I expect the same thing
All-black everything, nigga you know my fresh code
Iâ€™m out here fighting for you, donâ€™t increase my stress load!
Niggas watching the throne, very happy to be you
Power to the people, when you see me, see you

And Iâ€™m from the murder capital where they murder for capital
Heard about at least three killings this afternoon
Looking at the news like "damn I was just with him after school"
No shop class but half the school got a tool
And a "I could die any day"-type attitude
Plus his little brother got shot reppin' his avenue
Itâ€™s time for us to stop and redefine black power
Forty one souls murdered in fifty hours

The paper read "murder, black-on-black murder"
The paper read "murder, black-on-black murder" again, murder again

Is it genocide?
'Cause I can still hear his mama cry
Know the family traumatized
Shots left holes in his face about piranha-sized
The old pastor closed the cold casket
And said the church ainâ€™t got enough room for all the tombs
Itâ€™s a war going on outside we ainâ€™t safe from
I feel the pain in my city wherever I go
Three hundred and fourteen soldiers died in Iraq,
Five hundred and nine died in Chicago

I arrived on the day Fred Hampton died
Uh, real niggas just multiply
And they say by 21 I was supposed to die

So Iâ€™m out here celebrating my post-demise
If you put crabs in a barrel to insure your survival
You're gon' end up pulling down niggas that look just like you
What up, Blood? What up, cous'? Itâ€™s all black, I love us

The paper read "murder, black-on-black murder"
The paper read "murder, black-on-black murder" again,
"Black-on black murder" again, "black-on-black murder" again

Itâ€™s a celebration of black excellence, black tie, black Maybachs

Black excellence, opulence, decadence
Tuxes next to the president, Iâ€™m present
I dress in Dries and other boutique stores in Paris
In sheepskin coats, I silence the lambs
Do you know who I am, Clarice?
No cheap cologne whenever I â€œshh-shhâ€•
Success never smelled so sweet
I stink of success, the new black elite
They say my Black Card bears the mark of the beast
I repeat: my religion is the beat
My verse is like church, my Jesus piece
Now please, domino, domino
Only spot a few blacks the higher I go
Whatâ€™s up to Will? Shout out to O
That ainâ€™t enough.. we gonna need a million more
"Kick in the door" Biggie flow
Iâ€™m all dressed up with nowhere to go

Yeah itâ€™s all messed up when itâ€™s nowhere to go
So we wonâ€™t take the time out 'til we reach the T-O-P
From parolees to hold Gâ€™s, sold keys, low keys
We like the promised land of the OGâ€™s
In the past if you picture events like a black tie
What the last thing you expect to see, black guys?
Whatâ€™s the life expectancy for black guys?
The systemâ€™s working effectively, thatâ€™s why!
Iâ€™ll be a real man and take care of your son
Every problem you had before this day is now done
New crib, watch a movie cause ainâ€™t nothin' on the news but the blues
Hit the mall, pick up some Gucci, now ainâ€™t nothing new but your shoes
Sunday morning, praise the Lord
You're the girl that Jesus had been saving me for
So letâ€™s savor this moment and take it to the floor
Black excellence, truly yours

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