

# Everything I Am

Kanye West

Oh, oh, ohoo  
Damn, here we go again  
Oh, oh, ohoo  
Common passed on this beat, I made it to a jam  
Now everything I'm not made me everything I am  
Damn, here we go again  
People talkin' shit but when the shit hit the fan  
Everything I'm not made me everything I am  
I never be picture perfect Beyonce  
Be light as Albi or black as Chauncey  
Remember him from BLACKstreet  
He was as black as the street was  
I'll never be laid back as his beat was  
I never could see why people'll reach a  
Fake ass facade they couldn't keep up  
Y'see how I creeped up?  
Y'see how I played a big role in Chicago like Queen Latifah?  
I never rock a mink coat in the winter time like Killa Cam  
Or rock some mink boots in the summertime like Will.I.Am  
Let me know if you feel it man  
'Cause everything I'm not made me everything I am  
Damn, here we go again  
Everybody sayin' what's not for him  
Everything I'm not made me everything I am  
Damn, here we go again  
People talk shit but when shit hits the fan  
Everything I'm not made me everything I am  
And I'm back to tear it up  
Haters, start your engines, I hear 'em gearin' up  
People talk so much shit about me at barbershops  
They forget to get their haircut  
Okay fair enough, the streets is flarin' up  
'Cause they want gun talk or I don't wear enough  
Baggy clothes, Reeboks or Adidas  
Can I add that he do spaz out at his shows?  
So say goodbye to the NAACP award  
Goodbye to the India.Arie Award  
They'd rather give me the Nigga-Please Award  
But I'll just take the I-Got-Alotta-Cheese Award

Damn, here we go again  
Everything I'm not made me everything I am  
Damn, here we go again  
People talk shit but when shit hits the fan  
Everything I'm not made me everything I am  
I know that people wouldn't usually rap this  
But I got the facts to back this  
Just last year, Chicago had over 600 caskets  
Man, killin's some whack shit  
Oh, I forgot, 'cept for when niggas is rappin'  
Do you know what it feel like when people is passin'?  
He got changed over his chains, a block off Ashlin  
I need to talk to somebody, Pastor  
The church want time, so I can't afford to pay  
The slip on the door 'cause I can't afford to stay  
My 15 seconds up but I got more to say  
That's enough Mr. West, please no more today  
Damn, here we go again  
Everybody sayin' what's not for him  
Everything I'm not made me everything I am  
Damn, here we go again  
People talk shit but when shit hits the fan  
Everything I'm not made me everything I am

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