

# Through the Wire

## Kanye West

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Yo G, they can't stop me from rappin', can they?

Can they, ha? I spit it through the wire man

It's too much stuff in my heart right now man

I'd gladly risk it all right now

It's a life or death situation man

Y'all don't really understand how I feel right now man

It's your boy Kanye to the

Chi-town what's going on? I drink a Boost for breakfast, and Ensure for dessert

Somebody ordered pancakes, I just sip the sizzurp

That right there could drive a sane man bizzerk

Not to worry Mr. H said the izzles back to wizzerk How do you console my mom or give her light support

Tellin' her her son's on life support?

And just imagine how my girl feel

On the plane scared as hell, that her guy look like Emitt Till She was with me before the deal, she been tryin' to  
be mine

She a delta so she been throwin' that Dynasty sign

No use me trying to be lyin', I been trying to be signed

Trying to be a millionaire, how I use two lifelines In the same hospital where Biggie Smalls died

The doctor said I had blood clots, but I ain't Jamaican, man

Story on MTV and I ain't trying to make a band

I swear this right here is history in the makin' man I really apologize how I sound right now man

If it's unclear at all, man

They got my mouth wired shut for like

I don't know the doctor said for like six weeks

You know we had reconstruct

I had reconstructive surgery on my jaw I looked in the mirror, half my jaw was missing

In the back of my mouth, man I couldn't believe it

I'm still here for y'all right now man

This is what I gotta say, right here dog Yeah, turn me up yeah

What if somebody from the Chi that was ill got a deal

On the hottest rap label around?

But he wasn't talking 'bout Coke and birds

It was more like spoken word except he's really puttin' it downAnd he explained the story about how Blacks  
came from glory

And what we need to do in the game

Good dude, bad night, right place, wrong time

In the blink of a eye, his whole life changedIf you could feel how my face felt, you would know how Mase felt  
Thank God I ain't too cool for the safe belt

I swear to God drive a two on the sue

I got lawyer for the case to keep what's in my safe, safeMy dawgs couldn't tell if I looked like Tom Cruise in  
Vanilla Sky

It was televised, there's been an accident like Geico

They thought I was burnt up, like Pepsi did Michael

I must gotta Angel, 'cause look how death missed his assUnbreakable, what you thought they called me Mr.  
Glass?

Look back on my life like the ghost of Christmas past

Toys R Us, where I used to spend that Christmas cashAnd I still won't grow up, I'm a grown ass kid

Swear I should be locked up for stupid sh\*\*\* that I did

But I'm a champion, so I turned tragedy to triumph

Make music that's fire, spit my soul through the wireY'know what I'm sayin'?

When the doctor told me I had a um

I was goin' to have a plate in my chin

I said, dawg don't you realize

I'll never make it on the plane now?

It's bad enough I got all this jewelry on

She can't be serious man(For a chance at loving you

I'd take it all the way

Right down through the wire

Even through the fire)(Through the fire, to the limit

Through the fire, to the limit

Through the fire, to the limit

Through the fire, to the limit)

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