## We Major (feat. Nas & Really Doe)

## **Kanye West**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You motherfuckers better do your job and roll up
And watch how we roll up and

I can't control it, can't hold it, it's so nuts

I take a sip of that n'gak, I wanna fuck

I take a hit of that chronic, it got me stuckBut really what's amazing is how I keep it blazing

Towel under the door, I'm smokin' to the Days Inn

Puff, puff then pass, don't fuck up rotation

Hypnotic for Henny, now nigga that's a chaserTurn nothin' to something now pimpin' that's the Savior

Best things are green now pimpin' get your paper

High off the ground, our status skyscraper

Cool off thinkin' we local, come on homie, we majorWe major?

Come on, homie, we major

We major?

Come on, homie, we majorWe major?

Come on, homie, we major

We major?

Come on Feeling better than some head on a Sunday afternoon

Better than a chick that say yes to soon

Until you have a daughter, that's what I call karma

And you pray to God she don't grow breasts too soonProjects to' up, gang signs is thrown up

Niggas hats broke off that's how we grow up

Why else you think shorty's write rhymes just to blow up?

Get they first car and then IRS show upHe ain't never had shit but he had that nine

Nigga come through flickin' and he had that shine

Put two and two together in a little bad weather

Gon' be a whole family on that funeral lineAsk the reverend was the strip club cool

If my tips help send a pretty girl through school

That's all I want like wino's want they good whiskey

I ain't in the Klan, but I brought my hood with meYou motherfuckers better do your job and roll up

And watch how we roll up and

I can't control it, can't hold it, it's so nuts

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I take a hit of that chronic, it got me stuckBut really what's amazing is how I keep it blazing Towel under the door, I'm smokin' to the Days Inn

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Come on, homie, we major

We major?

Come on, homie, we majorI heard the beat and I ain't know what to write

First line, should it be about the hoes or the ice?

4-4's or Black Christ? Both flows would be nice

Rap about big paper or the black man plightAt the studio console asked my man to the right

What this verse sound like, should I freestyle or write?

He said, Nas, what the fans want is 'Illmatic', 'Stillmatic'

Picked up the pad and pencil and jotted what I feelBeen like 12 years since a nigga first signed

Now I'm a free agent and I'm thinking it's time

To build my very own Motown

'Cuz rappers be deprived of executive 9 to 5sAnd it hurts to see these companies be stealing the life

And I love to give my blood sweat and tears to the mic

So y'all copped the LPs and y'all fiends got dealt

I'm Jesse Jackson on the balcony where King got killed survived the livest niggas around

Lasting longer than more than half of you clowns

Look, I used to cook before I had the game took

Either way my change came like Sam CookeFeeling better than I ever felt before today

Like better late than never it's orientation

Still we can make it better throwing all your cares awayYou motherfuckers better do your job and roll up

And watch how we roll up and

I can't control it, can't hold it, it's so nuts

I take a sip of that n'gak, I wanna fuck

I take a hit of that chronic, it got me stuckBut really what's amazing is how I keep it blazing

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We major?

Come on, homie, we majorWe major?

Come on, homie, we major

We major? Feeling better than I ever felt before today

## Like better late than never it's orientation Still we can make it better throwing all your cares awayCan I talk my shit again? Can I talk my shit again? I can't believe I'm back up in this mu'fukka

I'ma be late tho'

I figga out what I'm finna wear, yeahThe Roc is definitely in the building Good music def in the building

I gotta say what's up to Tony Williams

On the vocals, fiends rock good music don't you agree

Don't you agree? And John Brion on the keys right now

And Warren Cambele on the keys right now

So they asked me, why you call it late registration man?

'Cause we taking these motherfuckers back to school

And if you know this part, feel free to sing alongFeeling better than I ever felt before today

Like better late than never it's orientation

Still we can make it better throwing all your cares away You can't do what we do baby

You can't do what we do baby

You can't do what we do baby

Yeah

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/