Never Let Me Down (feat. Jay-Z & J-Ivy)

Kanye West

When it comes to being true, at least true to me One thing I found, one thing I found Oh no you never let me down

Get up, I get downYo, first I snatched the streets then I snatched the charts

First I had they ear, now I have their heart

Rappers came and went, I've been here from the start

I seen them put it together, watched them take it apart

Seen the rovers roll up wit ribbons

I seen them repo'd, resold then redriven

So when I reload, he holds number one position

When you hot I'm hot

And when your feet cold, mines is sizzelin'

It's plain to see, niggas can't fuck with me

'cause I'm a be that nigga for life

This is not an image, this is God given

This is hard livin', mixed with cristal sippin'

It's the most consistent, Hov

Give you the most hits you can fit inside a whole disc and

Nigga I'm home on these charts, y'all niggas visitin'

It's Hov tradition, Jeff Gordan of rap

I'm back to claim pole position, holla at ya boyGet up, I get down

Get up, I get down

Get up, I get down

Get up, I get down I get down for my grandfather who took my momma

Made her sit in that seat where white folks ain't want us to eat

At the tender age of 6 she was arrested for the sit in

And with that in my blood I was born to be different

Now niggaz can't make it to ballads to choose leadership

But we can make it to Jacob's and to the dealership

Swear I hear new music and I just don't be feelin' it

Racisms still alive, they just be concealin' it

But I know they don't want me in the damn club

They even make me show I.D to get inside of Sam's club

I done did dirt and went to church and get my hands scrubbed

Swear I've been baptized each 3 or 4 times
But in the land where niggas praise Yukons and getting paid
Its goin' take a lot more than coupons to get us saved
Like it take a lot more than durags to get you waves
Nothing sad as that day my girl's father past away
So I promised to Mr. Rany I'm gonna marry your daughter
And you know I gotta thank you for the way that she was brought up
And I know that you were smiling when you see the car I bought her
You sent tears from heaven when you seen my car get balled up
But I can't complain what the accident did to my left eye

'cause look what an accident did to Left Eye

First Aaliyah, now Romeo must die

I know I got angels watchin' me from the other sideWhen it comes to being true, at least true to me
One thing I found, one thing I found

Oh no you never let me down

Get up, I get downWe are all here for a reason on a particular path You don't need a curriculum to know that you're apart of the math

Cats think I'm delirious but I'm so damn serious

That's why I expose my soul to the globe; the world

I'm tryin' to make it better for these little boys and girls

I'm not just another individual

My spirit is a part of this that's why it's spiritual

But I get my hymns from him

So it's not me it's he that's lyrical

I'm not a miracle, I'm a heaven sent instrument

My rhythmatic regiment navigates melodic notes

For your soul and your mental

That's why I'm instrumental, vibrations is what I'm into

Yeah I need my loot by rent day

But that ain't what gives me the heart of Kunta Kinte

I'm tryin' to give us us free like Sinke

I can't stop, that's why I'm hot

Determination, dedication, motivation

I'm talking to you of my many inspirations

When I say I can't let you or self down

If I were on the highest cliff, on the highest riff

And if you slipped off the side and clinched on to your life

In my grip I would never ever let you down

And when these words are found

Let it be known that God's penmanship has been signed

With a language called love

That's why my breath is felt by the death

And while my words are heard and confined to the ears of the blind

I too dream in color and in rhyme

So I guess I'm one of a kind in a full house

Cause whenever I open my heart, my soul or my mouth

A touch of god reigns outWhen it comes to being true, at least true to me

One thing I found, one thing I found

Oh no you never let me down

Get up, I get

Get up, I get downWho else you know been hot this long

Started from nothing but he got this strong

Built the ROC from a pebble, peddled rock before I met you

Peddled bikes, got my nephews peddle bikes because they special

Let you tell it man I'm fallin' well

Somebody must have caught him 'cause

Every fourth quarter, I like to Mike Jordan 'em

Number one albums what I got, like four of 'em

More of them on the way, the 8th wonder on the way

Clear the way, I'm here to stay

Y'all can save the chitter chat, this and that

This is Jay, dissin' Jay will get you Mase'd

When I start spittin' them lyrics niggas get very religious

Six hail Mary's please Father forgive us

Young, the archbishop, the Pope John Paul of y'all niggas

They way y'all all follow Jigga

Hov's a livin' legend and I'll tell you why

Everybody want to be Hov and Hov's still alive

Songwriters

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