

# Gorgeous (feat. KiD CuDi & Rae

## Kanye West

Ain't no question if I want it, I need it  
I can feel it slowly drifting away from me  
I'm on the edge, so why you playing? I'm saying  
I will never ever let you live this down, down, down Not for nothing I've foreseen it, I dream it  
I can feel it slowly dripping away from me  
No more chances if you blow this, you bogus  
I will never ever let you live this down, down, down Penitentiary chances, the devil dances  
And eventually answers to the call of Autumn  
All of them fallin' for the love of ballin'  
Got caught with 30 rocks, the cop look like Alec Baldwin  
Inter century anthems based off inner city tantrums  
Based off the way we was branded  
Face it, Jerome get more time than Brandon  
And at the airport they check all through my bag and tell me that it's random  
But we stay winning, this week has been a bad massage  
I need a happy ending and a new beginning  
And a new fitted and some job opportunities thats lucrative  
This the real world, homie, school finished  
They done stole your dreams, you dunno who did it  
I treat the cash the way the government treats AIDS  
I won't be satisfied til all my niggas get it, get it?  
Ain't no question if I want it, I need it  
I can feel it slowly drifting away from me  
I'm on the edge, so why you playing? I'm saying  
I will never ever let you live this down, down, down Is hip hop, just a euphemism for a new religion  
The soul music for the slaves that the youth is missing  
But this is more than just my road to redemption  
Malcolm West had the whole nation standing at attention  
As long as I'm in Polo's smilin' they think they got me  
But they would try to crack me if they ever see a black me  
I thought I chose a field where they couldn't sack me  
If a nigga ain't running shootin a jump shot running a track meet  
But this pimp is, at the top of mount Olympus  
Ready for the World's game, this is my Olympics  
We make 'em say ho cause the game is so pimpish  
Choke a South Park writer with a fishstick  
I insisted to get up off a this dick  
And these drugs, niggas can't resist it  
Remind me of when they tried to have Ali enlisted

If I ever wasn't the greatest, nigga, I must have missed it!  
Ain't no question if I want it, I need it  
I can feel it slowly drifting away from me  
I'm on the edge, so why you playing? I'm saying  
I will never ever let you live this down, down, down I need more drinks and less lights  
And that American Apparel girl in just tights  
She told the director she tryna get in a school  
He said "take them glasses off and get in the pool"  
It's been a while since I watched the tube  
Cause like a crip said: "I got way too many blues for any more bad news"  
I was looking at my resume feeling real fresh today  
They rewrite history I don't believe in yesterday  
And what's a black beetle anyway, a fucking roach  
I guess that's why they got me sitting in fucking coach  
But God said I need a different approach  
Cause people is looking at me like I'm sniffing coke  
It's not funny anymore, try different jokes  
Tell 'em hug and kiss my ass, x and o  
Kiss the ring while they at it, do my thing while I got it  
Play strings for the dramatic  
And end all of that wack shit  
Act like I aint had a belt in two classes  
I aint got it I'm going after whoever who has it  
I'm coming after whoever who has it  
You blowing up, that's good, fantastic  
That y'all, its like that ya'll  
I don't really give a fuck about it at all  
Cause the same people that tried to black ball me  
Forgot about 2 things, my black balls Ain't no question if I want it, I need it  
I can feel it slowly drifting away from me  
I'm on the edge, so why you playing? I'm saying  
I will never ever let you live this down, down, down Not for nothing I've forseen it, I dream it  
I can feel it slowly dripping away from me  
No more chances if you blow this, you bogus  
I will never ever let you live this down, down, down I know cops, hems is lifting lenses  
Kid, Armani suits, fresh fruits, Bally boots and Benzes  
Counting up, smoking, one cuff  
Live as a red Jag, a Louis bag, grabbing a blunt, fuck it  
Steam about a hundred and one L's  
Kites off the jails, buying sweats, running up in Stetson  
Nigga hat game was special  
It matched every black pair of Nikes  
Throwing dice for decimals  
The older head, bolder head, would train a soldier head  
Make sure he right in the field, not a soldier dead

Got made code red  
Break up the black skunk  
The black dutch, back of the old shed  
If you can't live, you dying  
You give or buy in  
Keep it real or keep it moving, keep grinding  
Keep shining, to every young man, this is a plan  
Learn from others like your brothers Rae and KanyeNot for nothing I've forseen it, I dream it  
I can feel it slowly drifting away from me  
No more chances if you blow this, you bogus  
I will never ever let you live this down, down, down  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>