

All Of The Lights (Remix)

Kanye West feat. lil' Wayne, Drake & Big Sean

[Verse 1 - Lil Wayne]Lights on, I see your face

She eat me up, she got expensive taste

I see you dreaming, but you still awake

Big slices, that's how you cut the cake

It's cold as hell, I show and tell

Weezy home, our nigga out of jail

In this give or take world I got what it takes

Put you out your misery, Kathy Bates

I'm Young Money, I'm Cash Money

If we could buy time, I spend my last money

Now I'm spending time, you in a blind

This little light of mine, I'ma let it shine

Bright lights, night lights, head lights

Shh, no lights but the infrared lights

Yeah, long life, don't like to ask twice

You killing me baby, this the past life

[Chorus - Rihanna]Turn up the lights in here baby

Extra bright, I want y'all to see this

Turn up the lights in here, baby

You know what I need

Want you to see everything

Want you to see all of the lights

[Verse 2 - Big Sean]Ready, set

Go, go, go, go, go, till you can't go no more

I'm ill times ill, dope plus dope

Westside bitch, quote, unquote

Whoa there boy, don't go there hoe

If you cross that line I might overload

I swear these lights-lights-lights be talking to me

But I can't read Morse code

Why every rapper name BIG got body huh?

But every rapper named Sean got money, oooh

Well I guess my chances are fifty, fifty

But my vision is twenty, twenty

So I'll be counting a hundred hundreds

(All of the lights)

Oh, my Allah, Lordy, Lordy, Lordy

I took your chick now you want beef

And I'm just chuckling like a Porky

Because you spend all day with her spooning
I spend all night with her forking
That's a one way ticket to hell
And they want these bullets to book it for me
Man, I'm shitting on every statistic that said I'll be dead or fucking broke
This is history
Your kids, kids, kids, kids going to book report me but
And I think they want to murder me
I'm shining hard, because bitch I'm an emergency

B-I, GOOD G, I do it, boy
[Chorus][Alicia Keys]Whoa-oh-whoa
Whoa-oh-whoa-oh
[Elton John]I tried to tell you but all I could say is ohhhh
[Verse 3 - Drake]Bad decisions, good intentions
Man, I'm riding, Weezy with me
I just left out of the strip club
Made five thousand look like fifty
I spend all my time in Houston
Smoke that kush but I don't do Whitney
I don't do Britney, I don't do Lindsay
I made two million since last Wednesday
And I hate y'all
Y'all got too much free time
Saying I ain't dropped shit
Everything'll be fine
Worrying about your old girl
Trying to see if she's mine
Nigga she's with me
When she tells you she needs some "me" time
It's our time, so fuck y'all
I really about to go Spring Break now
Start taking shots in this motherfucker
And you didn't really have all that ass last month
Girl you got some shots in that motherfucker?
Yeah, we got the Roc in this motherfucker
And you thought niggas was going to pop in this motherfucker?
Uh, Young Money, power, respect in this bitch
You would think we got the Lox in this motherfucker
I made mistakes, I made some bread
I even made a way for them to get ahead
To my surprise, nobody replacing me
Take care and Carter IV
It won't be long till they could see the lights
And I'm on one, I got one

You a pussy nigga, I'm not one
So call it a night, call it a night
And I run this, and y'all know that
I take the purple and pour that
All in a Sprite, all in a Sprite
[Kid Cudi]Getting mine, baby
Got to let these niggas know, yeah
Get it right, aye
You should go and get your own

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