

# CRS (Feat. Lupe Fiasco & Pharrell)

## Kanye West

(Lupe)yeah  
just a little bit just a little bit  
life styles of the rich and famous  
bought a big house and a whole lot of ranges  
a fresh new couch and a whole lot of trainers  
a closet full of clothes and some brand new dangers  
and some mexican floral arrangers  
a great big tv that'll entertain us  
some colourful commissions from some high paid painters  
someone to take the rap so i stay stainless  
a new relationship with a banker and  
two pinky rings for my manicured fingers  
a trained german shepard that barks when its angered  
to watch my possesions and look out for strangers and  
a 50ft yaht with an anchor a young super model who shall remain nameless  
the ups and the downs  
the sames and the changes  
all the money in the world dont make it painless  
but they love it and they love it

CHORUS (Tom Yorke)

The more you try to erase me  
The more, the more  
The more that I appear  
Oh the more, the more  
The more you try the eraser  
The more, the more  
The more that you appear (Kanye)  
lifestyles of the broke an famous  
let you know how crazy this game is  
look at all the new beautiful faces  
at home supermodels myspaces  
long for the shot on the tv screen  
american idol never seen these dreams  
just last week they wanna see ID  
now they got you in VIP  
huh?  
how many people almost famous  
you almost remember what there name is  
like hey didnt you play in  
no i couldnt be quit playing

and trying to keep that balance  
after MTV thats a real world challenge  
back on that train  
never to be heard from again  
but they love it and they love itCHORUS (Tom Yorke)

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The more you try the eraser  
The more, the more  
The more that you appear(pharrell)  
g-r-i-p-p-i-n-p-i-n-e spell it bitch come on thats me  
i bring a burning sensation to the urban eye  
like an eye drop of turpentine  
you can listen to the serpent fine  
but the earth got gas once it burps its fine  
some around me they talk about degrees  
not ghg's  
how to cook a quater ki  
talking all nazel he aint over that cold  
no glove, scrub, man he just over that stove  
perfect paradigm  
wrong place wrong time  
should have been Pfizer  
glaxosmithkline  
number one chemist  
look at it no blemish  
egg shell off white like a dupont finish  
young dumb high strung  
who can handle us  
I wonder how Gods gunna paint todays canvas'  
coz who knew that day  
that man would just  
go to VA with a tec and spray campuses  
what a way to see the cover of Time  
I know that nigga wish he was standing in lineto see it  
as if he didnt do itbut they love it and they love itCHORUS (Tom Yorke)

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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