

# I Thought About Killing You

## Kanye West

I know, I know, I know, I know, know  
I know, I know, I know, I know, know  
I, I know it, I know it The most beautiful thoughts are always besides the darkest  
Today I seriously thought about killing you  
I contemplated, premeditated murder  
And I think about killing myself  
And I love myself way more than I love you, so  
Today I thought about killing you  
Premeditated murder  
You'd only care enough to kill somebody you love  
The most beautiful thoughts are always inside the darkest  
(Mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmm)  
Just say it out loud to see how it feels  
People say "don't say this, don't say that"  
Just say it out loud, just to see how it feels  
Weigh all the options, nothing's off the table  
Today I thought about killing you  
Premeditated murder  
I think about killing myself  
And I, I love myself way more than I love you  
The most beautiful thoughts are always besides the darkest  
(Mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmâ€”mhmm) I think this is the part where I'm supposed to be  
good  
To compensate it so it doesn't come off bad  
But sometimes I think really bad things  
Really, really  
Really bad things  
And I love myself way more than I love you  
See, if I was trying to relate it to more people  
I'd probably say I'm struggling with loving myself  
Because that seems like a common theme  
But that's not the case here  
I love myself way more than I love you  
And I think about killing myself  
So, best believe, I thought about killing you today  
Premeditated murder I called up my loved ones, I called up my cousins  
I called up the Muslims, said I'm 'bout to go dumb  
Get so bright it's no sun, get so loud I hear none  
Screamed so loud got no lungs, hurt so bad I go numb

Time to bring in the drums, that prrt-pum-pum-pum  
Set the Newtone on 'em, set the nuke off on 'em  
I need coconut rum, I taste coke on her tongue  
I don't joke with no one, they'll say he die so young  
I done had a bad case of too many bad days  
Got too many bad traits  
Used the floor for ashtrays  
I don't do shit halfway, I'ma clear the cache  
I'ma make my name last, put that on my last name  
It's a different type of rules that we obey  
Ye, Ye, Ye season, nigga, we obey  
We was all born to die, nigga DOA  
Niggas say they hero, mhm  
I don't see no cape  
Mhm, I don't see no, mhm, yeah  
I don't see no, mhm, mhm  
If I wasn't shining so hard, wouldn't be no shade  
Buckwheat ass nigga, it's 'gon be otay Young nigga shit, nigga, we don't age  
I thought I was past my Deebo ways  
Even when I went broke  
I ain't break  
How you gon' hate? Nigga, we go way back  
To when I had the braids and you had the wave cap  
Drop a pimp of the fade and I'm on my way ASAP  
Don't get socked in the mouth  
You know homie don't play that  
Pay the fire marshal bill  
'Cause this shit done got way packed  
They wanna see me go ape (ape, ape)  
All you gotta do is speak on Ye  
All you gotta do is speak on Ye  
Don't get your tooth chipped like Frito-Lay  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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