## Runaway

## **Kanye West**

And I always find, yeah, I always find something wrong You been putting up with my shit just way too long I'm so gifted at finding what I don't like the most So I think it's time for us to have a toast Let's have a toast for the douchebags Let's have a toast for the assholes Let's have a toast for the scumbags Every one of them that I know Let's have a toast for the jerk-offs That'll never take work off Baby, I got a plan Runaway fast as you can She find pictures in my email I sent this bitch a picture of my dick I don't know what it is with females But I'm not too good at that shit See, I could have me a good girl And still be addicted to them hood rats And I just blame everything on you At least you know that's what I'm good at And I always find, yeah, I always find, yeah, I always find something wrong You been putting up with my shit just way too long I'm so gifted at finding what I don't like the most So I think it's time for us to have a toast Let's have a toast for the douchebags Let's have a toast for the assholes Let's have a toast for the scumbags Every one of them that I know Let's have a toast for the jerk-offs That'll never take work off Baby, I got a plan Runaway fast as you can Runaway from me, baby Runaway, runaway from me, baby Runaway I'm about to get crazy, then runaway Use the thug plan, runaway as fast as you can Runaway from me, baby Runaway, runaway from me, baby Runaway, I'm about to get crazy

Why can't she just runaway? Baby I got a plan, runaway as fast as you can 24/7, 365, pussy stays on my mind I-I-I did it, alright, alright, I admit it Now pick your next move You could leave or live with it Ichabod Crane with that motherfucking top off Split and go where? Back to wearing knockoffs, ha, ha Knock it off, Neiman's, shop it off Let's talk over Mai Tai's, waitress, top it off Ho's like vultures, wanna fly in your Freddy loafers You can't blame 'em, they ain't never seen Versace sofas Every bag, every blouse, every bracelet Comes with a price tag, baby, face it You should leave if you can't accept the basics Plenty ho's in the baller-nigger matrix Invisibly set, the Rolex is faceless I'm just young, rich and tasteless, P Never was much of a romantic I could never take the intimacy And I know it did damage 'Cause the look in your eyes is killing me I guess you knew another vantage 'Cause you could blame me for everything And I don't know how I'ma manage If one day you just up and leave And I always find, yeah, I always find something wrong You been putting up with my shit just way too long I'm so gifted at finding what I don't like the most So I think it's time for us to have a toast Let's have a toast for the douchebags Let's have a toast for the assholes Let's have a toast for the scumbags Every one of them that I know Let's have a toast for the jerk-offs That'll never take work off Baby, I got a plan Runaway fast as you can

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