Wouldn't Leave

Kanye West

I don't feel that she's mine enough God, I feel I couldn't have you whine enough Butterfly in my wrist

You make me run out of my skin

And I don't feel likeAnd I know you and meThey say, "build your own," I said, "How, Sway?"

I said, "Slavery a choice." They say, "How, Ye?"

Just imagine if they caught me on a wild day

Now I'm on fifty blogs gettin' fifty calls

My wife callin', screamin', say, "We 'bout to lose it all!"

Had to calm her down 'cause she couldn't breathe

Told her she could leave me now

But she wouldn't leaveAnd I know you and me

When some things frees

Theres no such thing

We could wait longer than these

Yes you know, yeah, believe

We can run up on the top-top, yeah

And the sundress thing, ohhhAnd I know you and meOh, don't bring that up,

That's gon' get me sentimental

You know I'm sensitiv

I got a gentle mental

Every time something happen,

They want me sent to mental

We got an incident but I cover incidentals

You want me working on my messaging

When I'm thinking like George Jetson

But sounding like George Jefferson

Then they questioning my methods then

If you tweakin' out my texts again then I don't get reception here

I got the mind state to take us past the stratosphere

I use the same attitude that done got us here

I live for now, I don't know what happen after here

I live for now, I don't know what happen after here

Plus, what was meant to be was meant to be

Even if, publicly, I lack the empathy

I ain't finna talk about it, 'nother four centuries

One and one is two but me and you, that's infinity

I don't feel that she's mine enough

God, I feel I couldn't have you whine enough

Butterfly in my wrist
You make me run out of my skin
(Run out of my skin)
And I don't feel like (uhh)
And I know you and me

(Love me or hate me)For any guy that ever fucked up

(Love me or hate me)

Ever embarrassed they girl

(Love me or hate me)

Ever embarrassed they wife

(Gone when you miss me)

She told you not to do that shit (ohh)

She told you you's gon' fuck the money up

But you ain't wanna listen, did you?

Keep that same energy

Keep that same energyNow you testing her loyalty

This what they mean when they say

For better or for worse, huh?

For every damn female that stuck with they dude

Through the best times

Through the worst times

This for youAnd I know you and me

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

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