All Falls Down (Mark Xclusive Rmx)

Kanye West

Yeah, this the real one baby,

Uh, Chi town stand up, South side, south side,

We gon' set this party off right, West side, west side,

We gon' set this party off right.

Man I promise, she's so self conscious

She has no idea what she's doing in collegeThat major that she majored in don't make no money

But she won't drop out, her parents will look at her funny

Now, tell me that ain't insecure

The concept of school seems so secureSophomore three years aint picked a career

She like f**k it, I'll just stay down here and do hair

Cause that's enough money to buy her a few pairs of new Airs

Cause her baby daddy don't really care

She's so precious with the peer pressure

Couldn't afford a car so she named her daughter Alexus (a Lexus)

She had hair so long that it looked like weave

Then she cut it all off now she look like EveAnd she be dealing with some issues that you can't believe Single black female addicted to retail and wellUh, and when it falls down who you gon' call now?

C'mon c'mon, and when it fall's down

Man I promise, I'm so self conscious

That's why you always see me with at least one of my watchesRollies and Pasha's they done drove me crazy I can't even pronounce nothing, pass that versace!

Then I spent 400 bucks on this

Just to be like n***a you ain't up on this! And I can't even go to the grocery store

Without some ones that's clean and a shirt with a team

It seems we living the American dream

But the people highest up got the lowest self esteem

The prettiest people do the ugliest things

For the road to riches and diamond rings

We shine because they hate us, floss cause they degrade us

We trying to buy back our 40 acresAnd for that paper, look how low we a'stoop Even if you in a Benz, you still a nigga in a coupeC'mon c'mon, and when it fall's down

who u gonna acall now

C'mon c'mon, and when it fall's down

I say fuck the police, that's how I treat emWe buy our way out of jail, but we can't buy freedom

We'll buy a lot of clothes but we don't really need em

The things we buy to cover up what's inside

Cause they made us hate ourself and love they wealth That's why shorties holler, "Where the ballers at?"

Drug dealers buy Jordans, crackheads buy crack

But the white man get paid off of all a dat

But I ain't even gon act holier than thouCause f**k it, I went to Jacob with 25 thou

Before I had a house and I'd do it again

Cause I wanna be on 106 and Park pushing a Benz

I wanna act ballerific like it's all terrific

I got a couple past due bills, I won't get specific

I got a problem with spending before I get it

We all self conscious I'm just the first to admit it

Uh, and when it falls down who you gon' call now?

C'mon c'mon, and when it fall's down,

South side, south side,

We gon' set this party off right,

West side, west side,

We gon' set this party off right.

Chi-Town, Chi-Town,

We gon' show em how we get down. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/