

# Wolves

## Kanye West

Lost out, beat up  
Dancin', down there  
I found you, somewhere out  
'Round 'round there, right right there  
Lost and beat up  
Down there, dancin'  
I found you, somewhere out  
Right down there, right 'round there  
Lost and, found out  
Turned out, how you thought  
Daddy, found out  
How you turned out, how you turned out  
If mama knew now  
How you turned out, you too wild  
You too wild, you too wild  
You too wild, I need you now  
Got to love you  
Found you, found you  
Right now, right now  
Right now, right now  
If your mama knew how  
You turned out, you too wild  
You too wild, you too wild  
You too wild, and I need you now  
Lost and found now  
Cry, I'm not sorry  
Cry, who needs sorry when there's Hennessey?  
Don't fool yourself  
Your eyes don't lie, you're much too good to be true  
Don't fire fight  
Yeah I feel you burning, everything's burning  
Don't fly too high  
Your wings might melt, you're much too good to be true  
I'm just bad for you  
I was lost and beat up  
Turned out, burned up  
You found me, through a heartache  
Didn't know me, you were drawn in  
I was lost and beat up  
I was warm flesh, unseasoned  
You found me, in your gaze  
I found me, oh Jesus

I was too wild And I need you now, lost and, found out, yeah You gotta let me know if I could be your Joseph  
Only tell you real shit, that's the tea, no sip  
Don't trip, don't trip, that pussy slippery, no whip  
We ain't trippin' on shit, we just sippin' on this  
Just forget the whole shit, we could laugh about nothin'  
I impregnate your mind, let's have a baby without fuckin', yo  
I know it's corny bitches you wish you could unfollow  
I know it's corny niggas you wish you could unswallow  
I know it's corny bitches you wish you could unfollow  
I know it's corny niggas you wish you could unswallow  
I know it's corny bitches you wish you could unfollow  
I know it's corny niggas you wish you could unswallow  
You tried to play nice, everybody just took advantage  
You left your fridge open, somebody just took a sandwich  
I said baby what if you was clubbin'  
Thuggin', hustlin' before you met your husband?  
Then I said, "What if Mary was in the club  
When she met Joseph around hella thugs?  
Cover Nori in lambs' wool  
We surrounded by the fuckin' wolves"  
"What if Mary was in the club  
'Fore she met Joseph with no love?  
Cover Saint in lambs' wool  
We surrounded by the fuckin' wolves"

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