

# I Don't Like

Kanye West

[Verse 1: Pusha T]

Fraud niggas, y'all niggas, that's that shit I don't like  
Your shit make believe, rapping 'bout my own life  
Real names kill things, that's that shit I won't write  
Cause my niggas still selling dope like they ain't on their third strikes  
Camping out in that corridor, fuck you waiting on Jordans for?  
I middle-man it for 23, just meet me somewhere around Baltimore  
(Woo!) That's rare nigga, (Woo!) Ric Flair nigga  
(Woo!) The power's in my hair nigga, (Woo!) I give this beat the chair nigga  
SoHo or Tribeca, three hoes: trifecta  
Dope money, hope money, Hublot, my watch better  
My pen's better, you don't write, trendsetter, you clone-like  
Pay homage or K's vomit ? ungrateful niggas, I don't like

[Hook: Chief Keef]

A fuck nigga, that's that shit I don't like  
A snitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like  
A bitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like  
Sneak diss, that's that shit I don't like

[Verse 2: Kanye West]

(This Chicago, nigga!)

They smile in my face is what I don't like  
They steal your whole sound, that's a soundbite  
The media crucify me like they did Christ  
They want to find me not breathing like they found Mike  
A girl'll run her mouth only out of spite  
But I never hit a woman never in my life  
I was in too deep like Mekhi Phife  
In that pussy so deep I could have drowned twice  
Rose gold Jesus piece with the brown ice  
Eating good, vegetarian with the brown rice  
Girls kissing girls, cause it's hot, right?  
But unless they use a strap-on then they not dykes  
They ain't about that life, they ain't about that life  
We hanging out that window it's about to be a Suge night  
Free Bump J, real nigga for life  
Shoutout to Derrick Rose, man that nigga nice  
Shout out to L-E-P, Jay Boogie right?

Chief Keef, King Louie, this is Chi, right? right?!

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Chief Keef]

(Young Chop on the beat)

Fake Gucci, that's that shit I don't like  
Smoking on this dope, higher than a kite  
This bitch gon' love me now, she gon' let me pipe  
Screaming Sosa, that's that nigga that I like  
I don't want relations, I just want one night  
Cause a thirsty bitch, that's the shit that I don't like  
I got tats up on my arm, cause this shit is life  
And I stunt so much in clothes, cause I'm living life  
I come up on the scene, and I'm stealing light  
Bitch I'm high off life, got me feeling right  
Bitch I'm Chief Keef, fuck who don't like  
And bitch we GBE, we just go on sight

[Hook]

[Verse 4: Big Sean]

We are not one and the same, nigga I'm fucking insane, fuck is you saying?  
Yo ass been doing the same, shit, not doing what you saying  
Dang, I told yo old bitch she was fucking a lame, turn one ho to a train  
Blaow, blang, my niggas holding that pain, I just hope you been praying  
Bang bang, riding for my niggas and that's for life  
High class, I'm just surrounded by these lowlifes  
And I run this bitch like it's no lights, going hard the whole night  
Cause I ain't going back to my old life, I promise

[Hook]

[Verse 5: Jadakiss]

I done sold purple, I done sold white  
Running outta work, that's that shit I don't like  
She never let me hit it, she gave me dome twice  
She blowing up my phone, that's that bitch I don't like  
Nah, jean jacket with the sleeves cut  
Put the pressure on 'em just when they think that I eased up  
Thirty for the Cuban, 'nother 30 for the Jesus  
Believe in ourselves when nobody else believed us, suckas

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