

# Through The Wire

## Kanye West, Ma\$e

Yo G, they can't stop me from rappin', can they?  
Can they, ha?  
I spit it through the wire man  
It's too much stuff in my heart right now man  
I'd gladly risk it all right now  
It's a life or death situation man  
Y'all don't really understand how I feel right now man  
It's your boy Kanye to the  
Chi-town what's going on?  
I drink a Boost for breakfast, and Ensure for dessert  
Somebody ordered pancakes, I just sip the sizzurp  
That right there could drive a sane man bizzerk  
Not to worry Mr. H said the izzles back to wizzerk  
How do you console my mom or give her light support  
Tellin' her her son's on life support?  
And just imagine how my girl feel  
On the plane scared as hell, that her guy look like Emitt Till  
She was with me before the deal, she been tryin' to be mine  
She a delta so she been throwin' that Dynasty sign  
No use me trying to be lyin', I been trying to be signed  
Trying to be a millionaire, how I use two lifelines  
In the same hospital where Biggie Smalls died  
The doctor said I had blood clots, but I ain't Jamaican, man  
Story on MTV and I ain't trying to make a band  
I swear this right here is history in the makin' man  
I really apologize how I sound right now man  
If it's unclear at all, man  
They got my mouth wired shut for like  
I don't know the doctor said for like six weeks  
You know we had reconstruct  
I had reconstructive surgery on my jaw  
I looked in the mirror, half my jaw was missing  
In the back of my mouth, man I couldn't believe it  
I'm still here for y'all right now man  
This is what I gotta say, right here dog  
Yeah, turn me up yeah  
What if somebody from the Chi that was ill got a deal  
On the hottest rap label around?  
But he wasn't talking 'bout Coke and birds

It was more like spoken word except he's really puttin' it down  
And he explained the story about how Blacks came from glory  
And what we need to do in the game  
Good dude, bad night, right place, wrong time  
In the blink of a eye, his whole life changed  
If you could feel how my face felt, you would know how Mase felt  
Thank God I ain't too cool for the safe belt  
I swear to God drive a two on the sue  
I got lawyer for the case to keep what's in my safe, safe  
My dawgs couldn't tell if I looked like Tom Cruise in Vanilla Sky  
It was televised, there's been an accident like Geico  
They thought I was burnt up, like Pepsi did Michael  
I must gotta Angel, 'cause look how death missed his ass  
Unbreakable, what you thought they called me Mr. Glass?  
Look back on my life like the ghost of Christmas past  
Toys R Us, where I used to spend that Christmas cash  
And I still won't grow up, I'm a grown ass kid  
Swear I should be locked up for stupid sh\*\* that I did  
But I'm a champion, so I turned tragedy to triumph  
Make music that's fire, spit my soul through the wire  
Y'know what I'm sayin'?

When the doctor told me I had a um  
I was goin' to have a plate in my chin  
I said, dawg don't you realize  
I'll never make it on the plane now?  
It's bad enough I got all this jewelry on  
She can't be serious man  
(For a chance at loving you  
I'd take it all the way  
Right down through the wire  
Even through the fire)  
(Through the fire, to the limit  
Through the fire, to the limit  
Through the fire, to the limit  
Through the fire, to the limit)

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