

# Freestyle 4 (ft. Designer)

## Kanye West

This that rap god shit nigga  
I rip every one of these motherfuckers down  
Aye, rah, rah, rah  
Rah, rah Close eyes, see things  
Fire up, tweaking  
You in my freak dreams  
You in my freak dreams  
Bad bitch, you dig that  
Get stacks, drive cars  
Whip out, bitch out  
Tits out, oh shit  
My dick out, can she suck it right now?  
Fuck, can she fuck right now?  
I done asked twice now  
Can you bring your price down?  
Lil Boosie with the wipe down  
A little woozy but I'm nice now  
What the fuck right now?  
What the fuck right now?  
What the, what the fuck right now?  
What if we fuck right now?  
What if we fucked right in the middle  
Of this motherfuckin' dinner table?  
What if we just fucked at the Vogue party  
Would we be the life of the whole party?  
Shut down the whole party  
Would everybody start fuckin'?  
Would everybody start fuckin'?  
Would everybody start fuckin'? They don't want nothin'  
You motherfuckers living like half of your level, half of your life  
I smack her on her ass if she ghetto, I ain't gon' lie  
We be in the bathroom fucking like baby don't get too loud  
I can, I can sing it, yeah I want it right now  
All of my niggas gon' get it in Chi now  
You get hit with the pie now  
Rolls with killer money nigga get by now  
Right now, right now  
I'm with niggas that have been to your side now

Side now, side down

Songwriters

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