

# Can't Tell Me Nothing (remix)

Kanye West

La la la la  
Wait 'til I get my money right  
I had a dream I could buy my way to heaven  
When I awoke I spent that on a necklace  
I told God I'd be back in a second  
Man, it's so hard not to act reckless  
To whom much is given much is tested  
Get arrested guess until he get the message  
I feel the pressure, under more scrutiny  
And what I do? Act more stupidly  
Bought more jewelry, more Louis V  
My momma couldn't get through to me  
The drama, people suing me  
I'm on TV talkin' like it's just you and me  
I'm just saying how I feel, man  
I ain't one of the Cosby's, I ain't go to Hill, man  
I guess the money should have changed him  
I guess I should have forgot where I came from

La la la la  
Wait 'til I get my money right  
La la la la  
Then you can't tell me nothing, right?  
Excuse me? Was you saying something?  
Uh uh, you can't tell me nothing  
You can't tell me nothing  
Uh uh, you can't tell me nothing  
Let up the suicide doors  
This is my life homey, you decide yours  
I know that Jesus died for us  
But I couldn't tell you who the side was  
So I parallel double park that mother\*\*\* sideways  
Old folks talking 'bout back in my day  
But homey this is my day, class started two hours ago  
Oh, am I late?  
No, I already graduated  
And you can live through anything if Magic made it  
They say I talk with so much emphasis  
Ooh, they so sensitive  
Don't ever fix your lips like collagen

And then say something where you gonna end up apologin'

Let me know if it's a problem man

Aight man, holla then

La la la la

Wait 'til I get my money right

La la la la

Then you can't tell me nothing, right?

Excuse me? Was you saying something?

Uh uh, you can't tell me nothing

You can't tell me nothing

Uh uh, you can't tell me nothing

Let the champagne splash

Let that man get cash

Let that man get passed

He don't even stop to get gas

If he can move through the rumors

He can drive off of fumes 'cause

How he move in a room full of no's?

How he stay faithful in a room full of \*\*\*?

Must be the Pharaohs, he in tune with his soul

So when he buried in a tomb full of gold

Treasure, what's your pleasure?

Life is a, uh, dependin' how you dress her

So if the Devil wear Prada, Adam, Eve wear Nada

I'm in between but way more fresher

With way less effort

'Cause when you try hard is when you die hard

Y'all homies lookin' like, why God?

When they reminisce over you, my God

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You can't tell me nothing

Uh uh, you can't tell me nothing

La la la la

Wait 'til I get my money right

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Then you can't tell me nothing, right?

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