Send It Up

Kanye West

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Reliving the past
Yuh lostRock star bitch call me Elvis
M.O.B, she call me selfish
Success got 'em jealous
Shorty's killing, while I'm drilling
Tattoos, how they break the news
It was real if you made the news
Last night my bitches came in twos
And they both suck like they came to lose
Dropped out the first day of school
'Cause niggas got cocaine to move
I be going hard, I got a name to prove
Killing 'em, honey how I make the pain improveWe can send this bitch up, it can't go downWe can send this bitch up, it can't go downThis the greatest shit in the club
Since "In Da Club"
It's so packed I might ride around
On my bodyguard's back like Prince in the club
She say "Can you get my friends in the club?"
I say "Can you get my Benz in the club?"
If not, treat your friends like my Benz
Park they ass outside 'til the evening end
When I go raw, I like to leave it in
When I wake up, I like to go again
When I go to work, she gotta call it in
She can't go to work, same clothes again
And her heart colder than the souls of men
Louboutin on the toes again
Tight dress dancing close to him
Yeezus just rose againWe can send this bitch up, it can't go downMemories don't live like people do
They always 'member you
Whether things are good or bad
It's just the memories that you haveMemories don't live like people do

They always 'member you
Whether things are good or bad
It's just the memories that you have

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