

Dark Fantasy (Swaytek Dubstep Remix)

Kanye West

You might think you've peeped the scene

You haven't

The real one is far to mean

The wattered down, the one you know

Was made up centuries ago

They it sound all wack and corny

Yes its awful blasted boring

Twisted fiction, sick addiction

Well gather round children

Zip it listen! Can we get much higher?

So high

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Can we get much higher?

So high

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Can we get much higher?

So high

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Can we get much higher?

So high

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I fantasized about this back in Chicago

Mercy, mercy me, that Murcielago

That's me, the first year that I blow

How you say broke in Spanish? Me no hablo

Me drown sorrow in that Diablo

Me found bravery in my bravado

D.J's need to listen to the model's

You ain't got no fuckin' Yeezy in your Serato?

(You ain't got no Yeezy, nigga?)

Stupid, but what the fuck do I know?

I'm just a Chi-town nigga with a Nas flow

And my bitch in that new Phoebe Philo

So much head, I woke up to Sleepy Hollow Can we get much higher?

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Look like a fat booty Celine Dion

Sex is on fire, I'm the King of Leon and Louis

Beyond the truest

Hey, teacher, teacher

Tell me how do you respawn the students?

And refresh the page and restart the memory?
Respark the soul and rebuild the energy?
We stopped the ignorance, we killed the enemies
Sorry for the night demons that still visit me
The plan was to drink until the pain over
But what's worse, the pain or the hangover?
Fresh air, rolling down the window
Too many Urkels on your team, that's why your wins low
Don't make me pull the toys out, huh
Don't make me pull the toys
And fire up the engines huh
And then they make noise Can we get much higher? So high
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh At the mall there was a seance
Just kids, no parents
Then the sky filled with heroines
(I saw the devil) In a Chrysler LeBaron
And the hell, it wouldn't spare us
(And the fires did declare us)
(But after that, took pills, kissed an heiress)
(And moved her back in Paris) Can we get much higher? So high
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh Oh Can we get much higher? So high
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Can we get much higher? So high
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Can we get much higher? So high
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Can we get much higher? So high
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Songwriters

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