

# All Falls Down (Ft. Syleena Johnson)

Kanye West

Oh when it all, it all falls down  
I'm telling you oh, it all falls down  
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I'm telling you oh, it all falls down Man I promise, she's so self conscious  
She has no idea what she's doing in college  
That major that she majored in don't make no money  
But she won't drop out, her parents will look at her funny  
Now, tell me that ain't insecure  
The concept of school seems so secure  
Sophomore three years aint picked a career  
She like fuck it, I'll just stay down here and do hair  
Cause that's enough money to buy her a few pairs of new Airs  
Cause her baby daddy don't really care  
She's so precious with the peer pressure  
Couldn't afford a car so she named her daughter Alexis  
She had hair so long that it looked like weave  
Then she cut it all off now she look like Eve  
And she be dealing with some issues that you can't believe  
Single black female addicted to retail and well Oh when it all, it all falls down  
I'm telling you oh, it all falls down Man I promise, I'm so self conscious  
That's why you always see me with at least one of my watches  
Rollies and Pasha's done drove me crazy  
I can't even pronounce nothing, pass that versace!  
Then I spent 400 bucks on this  
Just to be like nigga you ain't up on this!  
And I can't even go to the grocery store  
Without some ones thats clean and a shirt with a team  
It seems we living the american dream  
But the people highest up got the lowest self esteem  
The prettiest people do the ugliest things  
For the road to riches and diamond rings  
We shine because they hate us, floss cause they degrade us  
We trying to buy back our 40 acres  
And for that paper, look how low we a'stoop  
Even if you in a Benz, you still a nigga in a coop/coupe Oh when it all, it all falls down  
I'm telling you oh, it all falls down I say fuck the police, that's how I treat em  
We buy our way out of jail, but we can't buy freedom  
We'll buy a lot of clothes when we don't really need em  
Things we buy to cover up what's inside

Cause they make us hate ourself and love they wealth  
That's why shortys hollering "where the ballas' at?"  
Drug dealer buy Jordans, crackhead buy crack  
And a white man get paid off of all of that  
But I ain't even goin' act holier than thou  
Cause fuck it, I went to Jacob with 25 thou  
Before I had a house and I'd do it again  
Cause I wanna be on 106 and Park pushing a Benz  
I wanna act ballerific like it's all terrific  
I got a couple past due bills, I won't get specific  
I got a problem with spending before I get it  
We all self conscious I'm just the first to admit it Oh when it all, it all falls down  
I'm telling you oh, it all falls down  
Oh when it all, it all falls down  
I'm telling you oh, it all falls down

Songwriters

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