

Ye vs. the People (starring T.I. as the People)

Kanye West

Oh, oh

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I had for us

Turned my dreams into dust

I watch a phone that, I had for us

Turned my dreams into dust

I know Obama was Heaven-sent

But ever since Trump won, it proved that I could be President

Yeah you can, at what cost though?

Don't that go against the teachings that Ye taught for?

Yo, Tip, I hear your side and everybody talk, though

But ain't goin' against the grain everything I fought for?

Prolly so, Ye, but where you tryna go with this?

It's some shit you just don't align with and don't go against

You just readin' the headlines, you don't see the fine print

You on some choosin'-side shit, I'm on some unified shit

It's bigger than your selfish agenda

If your election ain't gon' stop

police from murderin' niggas, then shit...

Bruh, I never ever stopped fightin' for the people

Actually wearin' the hat'll show people that we equal

You gotta see the vantage point of the people

What makes you feel equal makes them feel evil

See that's the problem with this damn nation

All Blacks gotta be Democrats, man,

we ain't made it off the plantation

Fuck who you choose as your political party

You representin' dudes just seem crude and cold-hearted

With blatant disregard for the people who put you in position

Don't you feel an obligation to them?

I feel an obligation to show people new ideas

And if you wanna hear 'em, there go two right here

Make America Great Again had a negative reception

I took it, wore it, rocked it, gave it a new direction

Added empathy, care and love and affection

And y'all simply questionin' my methods

What you willin' to lose for the point to be proved?

This shit is stubborn, selfish, bullheaded, even for you
You wore a dusty ass hat to represent the same views
As white supremacy, man, we expect better from you
All them times you sounded crazy, we defended you, homie
Not just to be let down when we depend on you, homie
That's why it's important to know what direction you're goin' now
'Cause everything that you built can be destroyed and torn down
You think I ain't concerned about how I affect the past?
I mean, that hat stayed in my closet like 'bout a year and a half
Then one day I was like, "Fuck it, I'ma do me"
I was in the sunken place and then I found the new me
Not worried about some image that I gotta keep up
Lot of people agree with me, but they too scared to speak up
The greater good of the people is first
Have you considered all the damage and the people you hurt?
You had a bad idea, and you're makin' it worse
This shit's just as bad as Catholic preachers rapin' in church
Y'all been leadin' with hate, see I just approach it different
Like a gang truce, the first Blood to shake the Crip's hand
I know everybody emotional
Is it better if I rap about crack? Huh? 'Cause it's cultural?
Or how about I'ma shoot you, or fuck your bitch?
Or how about all this Gucci, 'cause I'm fuckin' rich
You'll deal with God for the lack of respect
Startin' to make it seem like Donnie cut you a check
Now you toyin' with hot lava, better be careful with that
What's it mean to gain the world if you ain't standin' for shit?
Okay I gotta say it, Ye, you sound high as a bitch
Yeah, genocide and slavery, we should just try and forget
And all that free thought shit, find a better defense
But if Ye just stuck in his way, he can leave it at that
Fuck it
Alright T.I.P., we could be rappin' about this all day,
man, why don't we just cut the beat off and let the people talk?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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