

# Never Let Me Down

Kanye West

[Intro:]

Yeah Grandmama

Told you I won't let you down

Told you I won't let this rap game change me, right?

[Chorus:]

When it comes to being true, at least true to me

One thing I found, one thing I found

Oh no you'll neva let me down,

Get up I get(down)

Get up I get(down)

Get up I get(down)

Get up I get(down)

Get up I get(down)

Get up I get(down)

[Jay-Z:]

Yo, yo first I snatched the street then I snatched the charts,

First had they ear now I hav they're heart,

Rappers came and went,

I've been hear from the start,

Seen them put it together

Watch them take it apart,

See the Rovers roll up wit ribbons

I've seen them re-poed, re-sold and re-driven

So when I reload, he holds #1 position

When u hot I'm hot

And when your feet cold, mines is sizzelin

It's plain to see

Nigga's can't f\*\*\* wit me

Cuz ima be that nigga fo life

This is not an image

This is God given

This is hard liven

Mixed wit crystal sipping

It's the most consistent

Hov

Give you the most hits you can fit inside a whole disc and

Nigga I'm home on these charts, y'all niggaz visitin

It's Hov tradition, Jeff Gordan of rap  
I'm back to claim pole position, holla at ya boy

[Chorus]

[Kanye West:]

I get down for my grandfather who took my momma  
Made her sit that seat where white folks ain't wanna us to eat  
At the tender age of 6 she was arrested for the sit in  
With that in my blood I was born to be different  
Now niggas can't make it to ballots to choose leadership  
But we can make it to Jacob and to the dealership  
That's why I hear new music  
And I just don't be feeling it  
Racism still alive they just be concealing it  
But I know they don't want me in the damn club  
They even made me show I.D to get inside of Sam's club  
I did dirt and went to church to get my hands scrubbed  
Swear I've been baptised at least 3 or 4 times  
But in the land where nigga's praise  
Yukons and getting paid  
It gon' take a lot more than coupons to get us saved  
Like it take a lot more than do-rags to get your waves  
Noting sadder than that day my girl father past away  
So I promised to Mr Rany I'm gonna marry your daughter  
And u know I gotta thank u for they way that she was brought up  
And I know that u were smiling when u see that car I bought her  
And u sent tears from heaven when u seen my car get balled up  
But I can't complaint what the accident did to my Left Eye  
Cuz look what a accident did to Left Eye  
First Aaliyah and now romeo must die  
I know a got angels watching me from the other side

[Chorus x2]

[J.Ivy:]

We are all here for a reason on a particular path  
You don't need a curriculum to know that you are part of the math  
Cats think I'm delirious, but I'm so damn serious  
That's why I expose my soul to the globe, the world  
I'm trying to make it better for these little boys and girls  
I'm not just another individual, my spirit is a part of this  
That's why I get spiritual, but I get my hymns from Him  
So it's not me, it's He that's lyrical  
I'm not a miracle, I'm a heaven-sent instrument

My rhythmic regimen navigates melodic notes for your soul and your mental  
That's why I'm instrumental  
Vibrations is what I'm into  
Yeah, I need my loot by rent day  
But that is not what gives me the heart of Kunte Kinte  
I'm tryina give us "us free" like Cinque  
I can't stop, that's why I'm hot  
Determination, dedication, motivation  
I'm talking to you, my many inspirations  
When I say I can't, let you or self down  
If I were of the highest cliff, on the highest riff  
And you slipped off the side and clinched on to your life in my grip  
I would never, ever let you down  
And when these words are found  
Let it been known that God's penmanship has been signed with a language called love  
That's why my breath is felt by the deaf  
And why my words are heard and confined to the ears of the blind  
I, too, dream in color and in rhyme  
So I guess I'm one of a kind in a full house  
Cuz whenever I open my heart, my soul, or my mouth  
A touch of God reigns out

[Chorus]

[Jay-Z (Kanye West)]  
Who else you know been hot this long,  
(Oh Ya, you know we ain't finished)  
Started from nothing but he got this strong,  
(The ROC is in the building)  
Built the ROC from a pebble, pedalled rock before I met you,  
Pedalled bikes, got my nephews pedal bikes because they special,  
Let you tell that man I'm falling,  
Well somebody must've caught him,  
Cause every fourth quarter, I like to Mike Jordan 'em,  
Number one albums, what I got like four of dem,  
More of dem on the way,  
The Eight Wonder on the way,  
Clear the way, I'm here to stay,  
Y'all can save the chitter chat, this and that, this and Jay,  
Dissin' Jay 'ill get you mased,  
When I start spitting them lyrics, niggas get very religious,  
Six Hail Maries, please Father forgive us,  
Young, the Archbishop, the Pope John Paul of y'all niggas,  
The way y'all all follow Jigga,  
Hov's a living legend and I tell you why,

Everybody wanna be Hov and Hov still alive.

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