

Kanye, 2009 (feat. Jackie Hill Perry)

Sho Baraka

How, Jay!?
This is my Kanye rant
Tell everybody this is my kanye rant
This is my Kanye rant
Can I talk for a minute, yeah
Can I talk for a second, yeah
Can I talk
Let me talk You better watch your mouth
I'd rather pray for forgiveness for what might come out
Lord, have mercy on the words I speak
I'll have an opinion but might change my views next week
Like why, when I share my faith it's called intolerance
But when they share their hate it's called scholarship
And why ain't no Whole Foods in the hood
All I see is fast food here, can we eat good?
We need black-owned, and less bad loans
Less liquor shops and pawn shops and we by gold
And why (shut up) black history always start with slavery
So even when I'm learning they still putting them chains on me I got something to say
(Go on say it then)
I got something to say
(Go on say it then)
I got something to say
(Go on say it then) Be quite
This is my Kanye rap
Everybody listen up to my Kanye rap
Please, this is me Kanye rap
Can I talk for a minute, yeah
Can I talk for a second, yeah
Can I talk
Let me talk (Shut up!) yo, can I speak for a minute?
Why everybody on Twitter try to be prolific
Try to be so gifted, to those typos go swipe on your image
Get a filter for that [?]
It's a privilege in fact
That's like, Stop asking me about the lack of female rappers
You rappers ain't even ready for what's gone happen after
We busy being mothers while you chasing platforms
You fat for them you living backwards

No wonder why you salty
Lot's wife taught him well
On why the Sodom call me
Probably cause I'm snatching bodies out the fire falling
Light a match and ask your daddy who's more recalling I got something to say
(Go on say it then)
I got something to say
(Go on say it then)
I got something to say
(Go on say it then)[Hook: Sho Baraka]
I'm genius!
This is my Kanye rant
Everybody listen up to my Kanye rant
Can I talk for a minute, yeah
Can I talk for a second, yeah
Can I talk
Let me talk Is this Rap or a cry for help?
Because many times, I think that I confuse myself
I'm just small time, but some think I can change rap
They think I'm BET They me to bring the game back
They like Sho, you inspire so many folk
But what is it all for when you're creative and broke
I know, I know, money don't solve problems but
Influence don't stop Sallie Mae from calling
It's enough to drive a brother to depression
I'm rich in spirit but my pocket's in recession
This is [?], I'm only telling you how I feel
Only fake people gotta remind you they keep it real (I keep it real)
I'm fighting my pride trying to be the nice guy
But my Michael Jackson's just trying to see the bright side
My white friends think I'm all about black power
My black friends living in ebony towers
My artist friends have terrible work habits
My Christian friends got the truth but live passive
I reproduce their habits, I can't even hate
I guess we're all brothers but I still can't relate

Songwriters

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