Clique

Kanye West

[Intro]What of the dollar you murdered for?
Is that the one fighting for your soul?
Or your brother?s the one that you?re running from?
But if you got money, fuck it, cause I want some
[Hook: Big Sean]Aint nobody fuckin with my clique(X5)
Aint nobody fresher than my motherfuckin' clique(x5)
As i look around they dont do it like my clique
and all these bad bitches man they want the they want the they want the
[Verse 1: Big Sean]I tell a bad bitch do whatever I say
My block behind me like I?m coming out the driveway(swerve)
It?s grind day, from Friday, to next Friday
I been up straight for nine days, I need a spa day
She tryna get me that poo tang
I might let my crew bang
My crew deeper than Wu Tang
I?m rolling with (Huh) fuck I?m saying?
Girl, you know my crew name
You know 2 Chainz? Scrrr!
I?m pullin? up in that Bruce Wanye
But I?m the fuckin? villian, man, they kneelin when I walkin in the building
Freaky women I be feelin? from the bank accounts I?m fillin?
What a feeling, ah man, they gotta be
Young player from the D that?s killin? everything that he see for the dough
[Hook][Jay-Z:]Yeah am talking Ye?, yeah am talking Rih?, yeah I?m talking B, nigga I?m talking me
Yeah I?m talking bossy, I ain?t talking Kelis
You?re money too short, you can?t be talking to me
Yeah I?m talking LeBron, we balling our family tree
G.O.O.D Music drug dealing cousin, ain?t nothing fuckin? with we
Turn that 62 to 125, 125, to a 250, 250 to a half a milli, ain?t nothin? nobody can do with me
Now who with me?

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