## **Get Em High**

Kanye West

I'm trying to catch the beat, uh I'm trying to catch the beat I'm trying to catch the beat, uh uh, uh I'm trying to catch the beat R: Now, throw your motherfucking hands GET 'EM HIGH All the girls pass the weed to your motherfucking man GET 'EM HIGH Now I ain't never tell you to put down your hands KEEP 'EM HIGH And if your losing your high then\* smoke again KEEP 'EM HIGH Now, my flow Is in the pocket like wallets, I got the bounce like hydraulics I can't call it, I got the swerve like alcoholics My freshman year I was going through hella problems 'til I built up the nerve to drop my ass up outta college My teacher said I'm a loser, I told her why don't you kill me I give a fuck if you fail me, I'm gonna follow my heart, And if you follow the charts, or the plaques or the stacks You ain't gotta guess who's back, You see I'm so Chi that you thought it was bashful But this bastard's flow will bash a skull And I will cut your girl like Pastor Troy And I don't usually smoke but pass the 'dro And I won't give you that money that you asking for Why you think me and Dame cool? We're assholes! That's why we hear your music in fast forward 'Cause we don't wanna hear that weak shit no more R: Now who the hell is this? E-mailing me at 11:26, telling me that she 36-26, plus double D You know how girls on black planet be when they get bubbly At NYU but she hail from Kansas, right now she just lampin, chilling on camp us Sent me a picture with her feeling on Candice Who said her favorite rapper was the late great Francis W-H-I-T, it's getting late mami, your screen saver say tweet So you got to call me, and bring a friend for my friend His name Kweli (You mean Talib, lyrics stick to your rib) I mean (That's my favorite CD that I play in my crib) I mean (You don't really know him, why is you lying) You Kwe, she don't believe me, please pick up the line She's gonna think that I'm lying, just spit a couple of lines Then maybe I'll be able to give her dick all the time, and get her high

Yeah, I can't believe this nigga use my name for picking up dimes But never mind, I need some tracks you trying to pull tracks out And my rhymes is finna blow you trying to blow backs out Well OK, you twisted my arm, I'll assist with the charm, aiyyo Ain't you meet that chick at that conference with your mom? She's the bomb, but she got the boujee behavior Always got something to say like an OK player hater Anyway, I don't usually fuck with the Internet Or chicks on Birth Control stuck to they arm like Nicorette You really fucking that much, you trying to get off cigarettes And she think it's fly, she ain't met a real nigga yet I apologize if I come off a little inconsiderate I got the bubble kush and a sister could get a hit of it

Get 'em high like noon, or the moon or room filled with smoke A high filled with dope You all assumed I was doomed, out of tune, but I still feel the notes The real nigga quotes Real rappers is hard to find like a remote control, Rap is not a used to but still got love, That's why I abuse you who are not thugs Rock clubs, it's like Tiger Woods in the hood, to have my own reality show Called Soul Survivor, I stole all liver, niggas in you You's a bitch I got ones that are thicker than you How could I ever let your words affect me, they say Hip-Hop is dead I'm here to resurrect me, mosh is too sexy to even make songs like these That's why the raw don't know your name, like Alicia Keys Too many featured MCs, and producers is popular Twelve thousand spins, nobody got to copping her Album, how come, you the hot garbage of The year, It's clear your image is snooped up Label got you souped up, telling you you're sick Man you a dick with a loose nut Video hard to watch like Medusa Even your club record need a booster Chimped up, with a pimp cup, illiterate nigga Read the infa, red across your head Imma bred King like Simba Boulder then Denver, I ain't a Madd Rapper just a MC with a temper You dancing for money like honey, I did this my way So when the industry crash, I survive like Kanye Spitting through wires and fires, MCs retiring Got your hands up, get them motherfuckers higher then

R: