

# Dark Fantasy

Kanye West

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

I fantasized about this back in Chicago  
mercy, mercy me, that Murcielago  
that's me, the first year that I blow  
how you say broke in Spanish? Me no hablo  
me drown sorrow in that Diablo  
me found bravery in my bravado  
DJ's need to listen to the model's  
You ain't got no fuckin' Yeezy in your Serrato?  
(You ain't got no Yeezy, nigga?)  
stupid, but what the fuck do I know?  
I'm just a Chi-town nigga with a nice flow  
and my bitch in that new Phoebe Philo  
so much head, I woke up to Sleepy Hollow

Can we get much higher? (higher, higher)  
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Look like a fat booty Celine Dion  
sex is on fire, I'm the King of Leon-a Lewis  
beyond the truest  
hey, teacher, teacher  
tell me how do you respond to students?  
and refresh the page and restart the memory?  
respark the soul and rebuild the energy?  
we stopped the ignorance, we killed the enemies  
sorry for the night demons still visit me  
the plan was to drink until the pain over  
but what's worse, the pain or the hangover?  
fresh air, rolling down the window  
too many Urkels on your team, that's why your wins low  
don't make me pull the toys out, huh  
don't make me pull the toys  
and fire up the engines  
and then they make noooise

Can we get much higher? (higher, higher)  
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

At the mall there was a seance  
just kids, no parents  
then the sky filled with heron  
(I saw the devil) In a Chrysler LeBaron  
And the hell, it wouldn't spare us  
(And the fires did declare us)  
(But after that, took pills, kissed an heiress)  
(And moved her back in Paris)

Can we get much higher? (higher, higher)  
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Can we get much higher? (higher, higher)  
oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh, oh