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Junya Watanabe on my wri'
Junya Watanabe on my wri'
Tell 'em this, did he miss?
Junya Watanabe on my, mmh
I can't really see, where did I miss? (Mmh, mmh)
Ex-strippers (Mmh, mmh)
New killers (Mmh, mmh), Chi' niggas tell 'em (Mmh, mmh)
This on Donda (Mmh, mmh), on my mama (Mmh, mmh)
Made a promise (Mmh)
Junya Watanabe on my wri'
Junya Watanabe on my wri'
Tell 'em this, did he miss? (Wri')
Junya Watanabe on my, mmh
I can't really see, where did I miss? (Mmh)
Junya Watanabe on my wri' (Mmh, mmh)
Junya Watanabe on my-
All summer (Mmh, mmh), all summer (Mmh, mmh)
.45 gunners (Mmh, mmh), in pajamas (Mmh, mmh)
They piranhas (Mmh, mmh)
Buy out the store in hours like we planned it
Junya Watanabe on my wri'
Junya Watanabe on my wri'
Tell 'em this, did he miss?
Junya Watanabe on my, mmh
I can't really see, where did I miss? (Mmh)
Junya Watanabe on my wri'
For five summers, hold up, uh
For five summers, hold up
For five summers, hold up, uh
For five summers, hold up, uh
We took over, hold up, uh
We took over, hold up
We took over, hold up
We took over, hold up
Born in Atlanta (Mmh, mmh)
Not Montana (Mmh, mmh)
'Scuse my manners (Mmh, mmh)
I got standards
Uh, yeah, 'scuse my manners (Mmh, mmh)
I got standards (Mmh, mmh)
I got status (Mmh, mmh)
You don't want static (Mmh, mmh)
See more comments (Mmh, mmh)
Than I see commas (Mmh, mmh)
They going dummy (Mmh, mmh)
We going Donda (Mmh, mmh)
Let me be honest (What? Mmh, mmh)
Let me be honest (Mmh, mmh)
I won with the bucks, boy (Mmh, mmh)
Let me Giannis (Mmh, mmh, slatt)
I won with the bucks, boy (Mm, mm)
Spirit is on us (Mmh, mmh)
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Spirit of Donda (Mmh, mmh, slatt)
God's time can't fit on a wrist (What?)
Junya wanna have me on my wrist (What? Wri', wri', wri')
Move out of the way of my release (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Tryna get me off my Qs and Ps (Yeah, yeah, yeah, watch it)
Why can't losers never lose in peace? (Yeah, yeah, watch it)
Ain't nobody 'round me losing sleep
Better find God 'fore He find me
Tell the Devil good night, go to sleep

Lyrics from Second Live Performance

I'm from Atlanta, hold up (Mmh, mmh)
Came from the attic, hold up, yeah (Mmh, mmh)
I'm in Mercedes, uh, uh (Mmh, mmh)
This not practice, uh (Mmh, mmh)
I'm not leavin', hold up, uh (Mmh, mmh)
Where's my mattress? Hold up (Mmh, mmh)
In the back of my mansion, mmh (Mmh, mmh)
Hundred K on my mattress, uh (Mmh, mmh)
Yeah, I'm all about fashion, yeah (Mmh, mmh)
And she all about fashion, hold up (Mmh, mmh)
She rock YEEZY, hold up
So we always matchin', hold up, uh
Carti and Yeezy, how'd that happen?