

Keep It Burning

Kanye West

This gonna make shit alright
Get in first line let it take off
You made it brine then I take off
Made it out the year
Last time, yeah, yeah
I got ya (ATL Jacob, ATL Jacob)

Hmm, I'm on the realest
Bought a new house down the street if I miss you
Lovin' on the edge but your mouth is the issue
Livin' on the time when your spouse s'posed to be with you
Come up on a thou' soon as I'll come and get you
Bump and praise my, I might buy a missile
Must own the base that tha fam wanna hit through
Lightning and thunder can't tell me what I've been through
Need to do somethin' for the Sunday, gettin' over
Line for somethin', for somethin' we gettin' into
Hide 'fore our fam but we're fine with the fame
Takin' on lines, on the lines, to the mean
That was all fine, on the time for the money

Yeah, Pluto (Burning down the house)
Yeah, extra (Burning down the house)
Cookin' out the Pyrex
Never had a doubt on the shit but I told you (Burning down the house)
Nigga, I'ma bring it, I'ma, ah, ah (Burning down the house)

Cookin' out the bowl, tryna scrape out the paint
One day I was high, had to pour the whole pint
Woke up in the sky, same money from the bank
I'll take it wrapped in plastic, accept anything
Cut up the dark with the fetti, nine times
Doped up today like I got ninety-nine lives
Blood on my money, see the blood in my eyes
LaFerrari, bando, two at a time
Every time I fuck, you gotta tell me it's mine
Sinnin' again, I've been winnin' again
Telling that shawty to spin it again
Ridin' with the fire, bitch ain't never gon' see
Walkin' in the day one in the head is a must
Dark in my flesh, say it run in my cup (Burning down the house)
Rose gold like a band-aid over my cut
Tailored in plush and colored the scrush (Burning down the house)

Had the full maze and I got lost again
They had the maid in the main room I'm in (Burning down the house)
I got the main ones, they fading away
I hold the manner, can't see till the end (Burning down the house)
Came up here to die, this the home of the drillers
Got a home across your home only reason 'cause I miss you
Fumbled with it, now says your mouth is the issue
If I run for twenty-four, I bet my spouse gon' be with me
Turn up on the town when it's out, when we in it
Gotta love the town, want it now, need it with me
Last time in town, yeah, you seen where they sit me
Last time in town, entire team they were with me
Running out of time for the time for the fiend

When it's only time that I really need
I don't need to find it and I don't need it for the minute

Bando, count money with a MAC
Seen too much violence, done seen too much death
Bodies on bodies, got a gang full of them
Raised by gangsters, prostitutes and pimps
Visit my grandmother in prison on Sunday
Talk in third person, won't admit it if I done it
Money like Sage in my house, keep it burnin'
(Burning down the house)
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