

# River

Kanye West

Sex

Yeah

Big booty bitch, I know who paid for it, yeah (Big booty bitch, I know who paid for it)

Big booty bitch, I know who paid for it (Big booty bitch, I know who paid for it)

We rock an Audemars Piguet, you ain't on no sad shit (Rock an Audemars Piguet, yeah)

If you say your grace, I'll get your ass fixed, yeah (If you say your grace, yeah)

Diamonds, they jump out a Rolls

Stay with you, high, wasn't supposed

When I'm rockin' drug addict clothes, oh, yeah (Yeah)

Peanut butter guts for the inside

We goin' for a bite, up to Hibachis (Hibachis)

Molly came white like a mentos, mentos (Mentos)

I don't do credit, I don't do credit

Shut up bitch, shine my necklace (Shut up)

Playin' with the blocks like Tetris (Yeah)

Over one-fifty on my dentures (My dentures)

Are you tying ties with all your women (Tryna test)

Keep your dogs strapped down, they be reckless (Yeah, yeah)

Audemar bust down, and it's speckless (Oh yeah)

No complaining', that they calling me the bestest (Yeah)

Presi' cut bust down both necklace (Bustdown necklace)

Ain't telling no reason to disguise it (Woah)

I done seen it and turned my eyes (On God)

Tell your main ho a thousand lies (Skrرت)

Told my main ho the truth, that's on slime (On God)

I'm a Leo, I got nine lives (Huh)

Bounty hunters when we come for your life (Woo)

If you want see me, it's a scene (What?)

Gotta tell me everything that need (Need)

Malcolm X told the guy how to read (Now what?)

Like it dirty, but I'm havin' cheese (Woo)

I got a bitch in Belize (I got a bitch in Belize)

Might be pregnant and this ain't a tease

I was tellin' my slime not to leave (I was tellin' my slime not to leave)

Too much money to be in the streets, yeah (Let's go)

Too much money to be in the streets

Too much money to spend all on me

Too much hate and not enough love

Free Larry, free Young Thug, free Larry, free Young Thug

Back on road, go, get in that mode

Shit that they been on, low vibrational

I'm on vibranium, cars? They titanium

You know we is alien, land at SoFi stadium

I feel like Usain or somethin', I been on a crazy run

You got them cake and buns, you gon' have to save me some

This one here for YSL, I ain't talkin' Saint Laurent

Too ahead, we way upfront

Throw my name, y'all play too much

Been this way, I'm way too up

Too much money to be in the streets  
Too much money to spend all on me  
Too much hate and not enough love  
Free Larry, free Young Thug, free Larry, free Young Thug  
Too much money to be in the streets (Huh-uh-uh)  
Too much money to spend all on me  
Too much hate and not enough love  
Free Larry, free Young Thug

While we at it, free Meech  
I'm the owner, this shit not a lease  
I go ghost and I get out of reach  
'Cause I gotta protect my peace  
They say to trust the process  
But all I trust is me, 'cause, all I trust is  
I gotta go and tell 'em, I said, "God bless"  
Holy water, take me to the river  
Holy Father, forgive me for my sins  
Holy water, holy water, holy water  
Free all my friends, protect my sons, protect my daughters

Huh-uh-uh  
Take me to Your river  
I wanna go (Now)  
Please let me know  
Take me to Your river  
I wanna go (Now)  
But please let me know  
Take me to Your river  
I wanna go