

# Kanye West, Everything I Am (Ft. DJ Premier)

[Chorus]

Damn

Here we go again

Common passed on this beat, I made it to a jam

Now everything I'm not made me everything I am

Damn (Here we go)

Here we go again

People talkin' shit, but when the shit hit the fan

Everything I'm not made me everything I am

[Verse 1]

I'll never be picture-perfect, Beyoncé

Be light as Al B or black as Chauncey

Remember him from Blackstreet? He was black as the street was

I'll never be laid back as this beat was

I never could see why people'll reach a

Fake-ass facade that they couldn't keep up

You see how I creeped up? You see how I played a big

Role in Chicago like Queen Latifah?

I'll never rock a mink coat in the wintertime like Killa Cam

Or rock some mink boots in the summertime like will.i.am

Let me know if you feel it, man

'Cause everything I'm not made me everything I am

[Chorus]

Damn

Here we go again

Everybody sayin' what's not for him

But everything I'm not made me everything I am

Damn (Here we go)

Here we go again

People talkin' shit, but when the shit hit the fan

Everything I'm not made me everything I am

[Verse 2]

And I'm back to tear it up

Haters start your engines, I hear 'em gearin' up

People talk so much shit about me at barbershops

They forget to get they hair cut

Okay, fair enough, the streets is flarin' up

'Cause they want gun talk, or I don't wear enough

Baggy clothes, Reeboks, or A-di-dos

Can I add that he do spaz out at his shows?

So, say goodbye to the NAACP Award

Goodbye to the India Arie Award

They'd rather give me the Ni-Nigga Please Award

But I'll just take the I Got a Lot of Cheese Award

[Chorus]

Damn

Here we go again

Bum-tu-bum-bum-bum

But everything I'm not made me everything I am

(Here we go) Damn

Here we go again

People talkin' shit, but when the shit hit the fan

Everything I'm not made me everything I am

[Verse 3]

I know people wouldn't usually rap this

But I got the facts to back this

Just last year, Chicago had over six hundred caskets

Man, killing's some wack shit

Oh, I forgot, 'cept for when niggas is rappin'

Do you know what it feel like when people is passin'?  
He got changed over his chains a block off Ashland  
I need to talk to somebody, pastor  
The church want tithe, so I can't afford to pay  
Pink slip on my door, 'cause I can't afford to stay  
My fifteen seconds up, but I got more to say  
That's enough Mr. West, please, no more today

[Chorus]  
(Here we go!) Damn  
Here we go again  
Everybody sayin' what's not for him  
But everything I'm not made me everything I am  
(Here we go) Damn  
Here we go again  
People talkin' shit, but when the shit hit the fan  
Everything I'm not made me everything I am

[Outro]  
Here we go-we go  
Here we go-we go  
Go-go-go again