

# Violent Crimes

## Kanye West

Fallin', dreamin', talkin' in your sleep  
I know you want to cry all night, all night  
Plottin', schemin', finding  
Reason to defend all of your violent nights  
Promise me Don't you grow up in a hurry  
Your mom'll be worried  
It was all part of the story  
Even the scary nights  
Thank you for all of the glory  
You will be remembered, aw  
Thank you to all of the heroes of the night (night, night)  
They gotta repeat the colors  
The light is wearin' off  
Reality is upon us, colors drippin' off  
Colors drippin' off  
Niggas is savage  
Niggas is monsters  
Niggas is pimps,  
Niggas is players  
'Til niggas have daughters,  
Now they precautious  
Father forgive me,  
I'm scared of the karma  
'Cause now I see women as somethin' to nurture  
Not somethin' to conquer  
I hope she like Nicki, I'll make her a monster  
Not havin' menages  
I'm just being silly  
I answered the door, like Will Smith and Martin  
Nigga do we have a problem?  
Matter of fact Marlin, this ain't Meet the Fockers  
I'll beat his ass, pray I beat the charges  
No daddy don't play  
Not when it come to they daughters  
Don't do no yoga, don't do pilates  
Just play piano and stick to karate  
I pray your body's draped more like mine  
And not like your mommy's  
Just bein' salty, but niggas is nuts  
And I am a nigga, I know what they want  
I pray that you don't get it all at once  
Curves under your dress

I know it's pervs all on the net  
All in the comments, you wanna vomit  
That's your baby, you love her to death  
Now she cuttin' class and hangin' with friends  
You break a glass and say it again  
She can't comprehend the danger she's in  
If you whip her ass, she move in with him  
Then he whip her ass  
You go through it again  
But how you the devil rebukin' the sin? Let's pray we can put this behind us  
I swear that these times is the wildest  
She got the scars, they serve as reminders  
Blood still on her pajamas,  
But yesterday is dead, yeah  
Moment of silence  
Next she'll be off to college  
And then at the altar  
'Cause she know that niggas is savage  
Niggas is monsters  
Niggas is pimps  
Niggas is players  
'Til niggas have daughters  
Niggas is pimps  
Niggas is players  
'Til niggas have daughters Don't you grow up in a hurry, your mom'll be worried  
It was all part of the story, even the scary nights  
Thank you for all of the glory, you will be remembered, aw  
Thank you to all of the heroes of the night (night, night)  
They gotta repeat the colors, the light is wearin' off  
Reality is upon us, colors drippin' off  
Colors drippin' off I'm sayin' it like...  
I want a daughter like Nicki  
Aww man, I promise  
I'ma turn her to a monster, but no menagés  
I don't know you saying it  
But let 'em hear this

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>