

# All Falls Down (feat. Syleena Johnson)

## Kanye West

Yeah, this the real one baby,  
Uh, Chi town stand up, South side, south side,  
We gon' set this party off right, West side, west side,  
We gon' set this party off right.  
Man I promise, she's so self conscious  
She has no idea what she's doing in college That major that she majored in don't make no money  
But she won't drop out, her parents will look at her funny  
Now, tell me that ain't insecure  
The concept of school seems so secure Sophomore three years aint picked a career  
She like f\*\*k it, I'll just stay down here and do hair  
Cause that's enough money to buy her a few pairs of new Airs  
Cause her baby daddy don't really care  
She's so precious with the peer pressure  
Couldn't afford a car so she named her daughter Lexus (a Lexus)  
She had hair so long that it looked like weave  
Then she cut it all off now she look like Eve And she be dealing with some issues that you can't  
believe  
Single black female addicted to retail and well Uh, and when it falls down who you gon' call  
now?  
C'mon c'mon, and when it fall's down  
Man I promise, I'm so self conscious  
That's why you always see me with at least one of my watches Rollies and Pasha's they done  
drove me crazy  
I can't even pronounce nothing, pass that versace!  
Then I spent 400 bucks on this  
Just to be like n\*\*\*a you ain't up on this! And I can't even go to the grocery store  
Without some ones that's clean and a shirt with a team  
It seems we living the American dream  
But the people highest up got the lowest self esteem  
The prettiest people do the ugliest things  
For the road to riches and diamond rings  
We shine because they hate us, floss cause they degrade us  
We trying to buy back our 40 acres And for that paper, look how low we a' stoop  
Even if you in a Benz, you still a nigga in a coupe C'mon c'mon, and when it fall's down  
who u gonna acall now  
C'mon c'mon, and when it fall's down  
I say fuck the police, that's how I treat em We buy our way out of jail, but we can't buy freedom  
We'll buy a lot of clothes but we don't really need em  
The things we buy to cover up what's inside  
Cause they made us hate ourself and love they wealth That's why shorties holler, "Where the  
ballers at?"  
Drug dealers buy Jordans, crackheads buy crack

But the white man get paid off of all a dat  
But I ain't even gon act holier than thouCause f\*\*k it, I went to Jacob with 25 thou  
Before I had a house and I'd do it again  
Cause I wanna be on 106 and Park pushing a Benz  
I wanna act ballerific like it's all terrific  
I got a couple past due bills, I won't get specific  
I got a problem with spending before I get it  
We all self conscious I'm just the first to admit it  
Uh, and when it falls down who you gon' call now?  
C'mon c'mon, and when it fall's down,  
South side, south side,  
We gon' set this party off right,  
West side, west side,  
We gon' set this party off right.  
Chi-Town, Chi-Town,  
We gon' show em how we get down.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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