

# Through the Wire

## Kanye West

Yo G they can't stop me from rapping can they?  
Can they huh?  
I spit it through the wire man  
It's too much stuff on my heart right now, man  
I'll gladly risk it all right now  
It's a life or death situation, man Y'all don't really understand how I feel right now, man  
It's your boy Kanye to the  
Chi-Town what's going on  
Uh huh, yeah, yeah  
I drink a boost for breakfast, an Ensure for dizzert  
Somebody ordered pancakes I just sip the sizzurp  
That right there could drive a sane man bizerk  
Not to worry the Mr. H-to-the-Izzo's back wizzork How do you console my mom or give her  
light support  
Telling her, her sons' on life support  
And just imagine how my girl feel  
On the plane scared as hell that her guy look like Emmit Till  
She was with me before the deal she been trying to be mine  
She a delta so she been throwing that dynasty sign  
I'm use to trying to reline  
I've been trying to be sign  
Trying to be a millionaire  
How I use two lifelines  
In the same hospital where Biggie Smalls died  
The doctor said I had blood clots  
But I ain't Jamaican, man  
Story on MTV and I ain't trying to make a band  
I swear this right here, history in the making man I really apologize how I sound right now man  
If this ain't clear at all, man  
They got my mouth wired shut for like I don't know the doctor said like six weeks  
You know we had reconstru...  
I had reconstructive surgery on my jaw I looked in the mirror, half of my jaw was missing from  
half my mouth, man  
I couldn't believe it  
But I'm still here for y'all right now, man This is what I gotta say right here dawg  
Yeah, turn me up yeah  
Uh What if somebody from the Chi that was ill got a deal on the hottest rap label around  
But he wasn't talking bout coke and birds it was more like spoken word  
Except he's really putting it down  
And he explained the story about how blacks came from glory  
And what we need to do in the game  
Good dude, bad night, right place, wrong time In the blink of an eye his whole life changed

If you could feel how my face felt you would know how  
Mase felt  
Thank God I ain't too cool for the safe belt  
I swear to God driver two on the sue I got lawyer for the case to keep my safe book safe  
My dawgs couldn't tell if I  
I look like Tom Cruise on Vanilla Sky  
it was televised  
There's been an accident like GEICO  
They thought I was burnt up like Pepsi did Michael  
I must got a angel  
Cause look how death missed his ass  
Unbreakable, would you thought they called me Mr. Glass  
Look back on my life like the ghost of Christmas past  
Toys R Us where I used to spend that Christmas cash  
And I still wont grow up, I'm a grown ass kid  
Swear I should be locked up for stupid shit that I did  
But I'm a champion, so I turned tragedy to triumph  
Make music that's fire, spit my soul through the wire You know what I'm saying  
When the doctor told me I had a um  
I was goin' to have a plate on my chin  
I said dawg didn't you realize I'll never make it on the plane now  
It's bad enough I got all this jewelry on  
You can't be serious man  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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