

# Everything I Am (feat. DJ Premier)

## Kanye West & DJ Premier

Damn  
Here we go again  
Common passed on this beat I made it to a jam  
But everything I'm not made me everything I amDamn  
Here we go again  
People talking shit but when the shit hit the fan  
Everything I'm not made me everything I amI'll never be picture perfect Beyonce  
Be light as Al B. or black as Chauncey  
Remember him from Blackstreet  
he was black as the street wasI 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 never rock a mink coat in the winter time like Killa Cam  
Or rock some mink boots in the summer time like Will-I-Am  
Let me know if you feel it man  
Cause everything I'm not made me everything I amDamn  
Here we go again  
Everybody saying whats not for him  
But everything I'm not made me everything I am  
Damn  
Here we go againPeople talking shit but when the shit hit the fan  
Everything I'm not made me everything I am  
And I'm back to tear it up  
haters start your engines I hear em gearing up  
People talk so much shit about me in barber shops  
They forget to get they haircut  
Ok fair enough the streets is flairing up  
Cause they want gun talk or I don't wear enoughBaggy clothes, Reebok's or adidas  
Can I add that he do spazz out at his shows  
So say goodbye to the NAACP awards  
Goodbye to the India Arie awardsThey rather give me the n-nigga please award  
But I'll just take the I got a lot of cheese award  
Damn  
Here we go again  
But everything I'm not made me everything I amDamn  
Here we go again  
People talking shit but when the shit hit the fan  
Everything I'm not made me everything I amI know people wouldn't usually rap this  
But I got the facts to back this  
Just last year Chicago had over 600 caskets

Man killing's some wack shit Oh I forgot except for when niggas is rappin  
Do you know what it feel like when people is passin  
He got changed over his chain a block off Ashland  
I need to talk to somebody pastor  
The church want tie so I can't afford to pay  
Pink slip on my door cause I can't afford to stay  
My 15 seconds up but I got more to say  
Thats enough Mr. West please no more today  
Damn  
Here we go again  
Everybody saying whats not for him  
But everything I'm not made me everything I am  
Damn  
Here we go again  
People talking shit but when the shit hit the fan  
Everything I'm not made me everything I am  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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