

# Big Sean ft. Kanye West - All Your Fault

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[Kanye West:]

Yeah, you know we good  
You talkin' about this shit but whatever  
We can go back and forth all day

[Hook - Kanye West and Travi\$ Scott:]

(How much I feel, I live for your love)  
Lit for your love baby, lit for your love  
(Live for your love)  
Lit for your love baby, lit for your love  
(Live for your love)  
Lit for your love baby, lit for your love  
(Live for your love)  
Lit for your love baby (Straight up!)

[Kanye West:]

That's that don't play, whoo, that's that new Ye  
People sayin' I'm the closest thing to Mike since Janet, whoo  
Tom Cruise, homie, we jumpin' up on them couches  
That's a fresh house, is that a guest house  
Your house got another house  
Your bitch got a bitch, your spouse got another spouse  
Young Walt Disney, I'ma tell you truthfully  
If you leave Mickey you gon' end up with a Goofy  
I imagine that's what Chris told Karrueche  
Girls be actin' like it's diamonds in they coochie  
I don't give a fuck, I don't give a fuck  
But cops chokin' niggas out in the media  
We finna have to protest and tear the city up  
We bout to tear this whole place up pretty much  
(How much I live)

[Bridge - Kanye West:]

And you know it's all your fault  
Nobody, nobody, nobody, babe  
You know it's all your fault  
Nobody, nobody, nobody, but me

[Hook]

Ho we done made it through hell and disaster  
My crib done got bigger, my women got badder  
You wonderin' how do you get in the game  
I'm wonderin' how do I get to the rafters  
Oh boy, I'm mad until these records gettin' shattered  
Til I'm MJ or Magic, oh she just want the status, so  
You the man she got, but I'm the man she been after  
She done sent so many naked pics my phone ain't got no data  
I walk off in New York like my name Derek Jeter  
Headed home to the D where you know I keep a Gina  
I'm the good with the evil  
Fuck you nice to meet you  
You can have a peace sign man without the middle finger  
With the clique when you see us, that's my family to me  
That's my family tree  
They're my arms, legs, hands, and my feet  
And I can't cut them off even with diabetes  
Hit the beat and kerosene it  
Scratch that, I white sheet it  
A 100 dollar fade every single time you see us  
Been a king all my life so I shoulda got a Caesar  
Somewhere off in Vegas rollin' dice up at the Caesar's  
Got me thinkin' back bout how I used to roll to Little Caesar's  
Piece of pizza with Tanisha  
Now I'm with a Boniqua  
She finna blow at that  
I got your dream girl, yeah she actin' like a ho at that  
Throw her to me I'ma throw that back  
Top spot I'm finna go at that  
(Straight up)

[Hook]

[Bridge]

[Big Sean (Kanye West):]

Ho you gotta move quick

(World in my hands, I ain't gotta loose grip

I don't like loose pussy or loose lips)

And I done did the impossible a few times, Tom Cruise shit

Ho and I ain't satisfied bein' on that top 5 list

(I ain't satisfied until I'm on that all-time list)

Til everything I spit is all timeless

(My girl on that all fine list)

My life a little luck, a lot of grind

Bitch no maybe ho I gotta make it

(Fuck your nomination man fuck the world)

I'm repopulatin', wrap my rollie round my waist yeah time's a waistin'

(Niggas want the comma, comma combination)

Long as I'm around, it's gon' be dot dot dot a lot of waitin'

Got my pinky on her brain while I'm gettin' brain plottin' world domination

(People ask me how I done make it)

I'm just like "man if you want the crown, bitch you gotta take it"

Straight up