

Jail Lyrics Donda | Kanye West Ft. Jay-Z & Francis And The Lights

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Jail Lyrics Kanye West

[Kanye West:]

Take what you want

Take everything

Take what you want

Take what you want

Better that I change my number so you can't explain

Violence in the night, violence in the night

Priors, priors, do you have any product?

Well, that one time

I'll be honest, I'll be honest

We all liars

Let it go

I'll be honest, we all liars

I'll be honest, we all liars

I'm pulled over and I got priors

Guess we goin' down, guess who's goin' to jail?

Guess who's goin' to jail tonight?

Guess who's goin' to jail tonight?

Guess who's goin' to jail tonight?

God gon' post my bail tonight

[Kanye West & Francis And The Lights:]

Don't you curse at me on text, why you try to hit the flex?

I hold up, like, "What?"

I scroll, I scroll up like, "Next"

Guess who's getting 'exed?

Like, next

Guess who's getting 'exed?

You made a choice that's your bad, single life ain't so bad

But we ain't finna go there

Something's off, I'll tell you why

Guess who's goin' to jail tonight?

What a grand plan to sell you out

I could scream and shout, let it out

[Kanye West:]

I'll be honest, we all liars

I'll be honest, we all liars

I'm pulled over and I got priors

Guess we goin' down, guess who's goin' to jail?

Guess who's goin' to jail tonight?

Guess who's goin' to jail tonight?

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God gon' post my bail tonight

[Jay-Z:]

God in my cell, that's my celly

Made in the image of God, that's a selfie

Pray five times a day, so many felonies

Who gon' post my bail? Lord, help me

Hol' up, Donda, I'm with your baby when I touch back road

Told him, "Stop all of that red cap, we goin' home"

Not me with all of these sins, castin' stones

This might be the return of The Throne (Throne)

Hova and Yeezus, like Moses and Jesus

You are not in control of my thesis

You already know what I think 'bout think pieces

Before you ask, he already told you who he think he is

Don't try to jail my thoughts and think pre-cents

I can't be controlled with programs and presets

Reset

On my cell, in my cell tonight

Don't have to see you to touch you

This is what braille look like, it's on sight

If they take me to jail, call my girl, tell her send my mail

We know what Hell look like

Still, it's a hell of a life, yikes

[Kanye West:]

Guess who's goin' to jail tonight?

Guess who's goin' to jail tonight?

Guess who's goin' to jail tonight?

God gon' post my bail tonight
