

# The Man Who Has Everything

Chance the Rapper

What to get the man who has everything?  
Tryna fit myself into a schedule and a wedding ring  
Tryna eat everything  
I was raised, it come across my plate then I better swing  
Tryna turn confederate flags into confetti strings  
I'm tryna back up my baby mama like Kevin Federline  
Heard they got some nice-ass houses out there in Beverly  
Never leave where I came from  
I just need me some stockings and the chimney they could hang from  
Photos so my kids can find out where they got their names from  
Christmas cards so gorgeous other families wanna frame one  
Real talk, I need a front yard, a backyard  
A side yard, a side yard, inside bar, a dry bar  
Nine cars and a garage, and it's on hella acres  
I'm tired of people visitin', takin' the elevator  
Well, we'll keep the elevator

Love me forever, that's all I ask of you  
Love me forever, that's all I ask of you

Don't gifts get re-wrapped?  
That shit could get sticky like tree sap  
I gave you free raps, that shit sound like free facts  
Which is 'bout as common as free Blacks  
Stuck like freeze tag from one of these random police stops  
Look like the treetops soon as the breeze stops  
And once the debris drops, the streets 400 degrees hot  
Please, man, we needin' some freeze pops  
What in the world for the man who has everything?  
Man, West Chatham Park could use some better swings  
Used to be disheveled, I went and shoveled everything  
Tell Santa to show up to doors he never ring  
He never ring

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That's all I ask  
Love me forever, that's all I ask of you

That baby is a genius  
Don't teach him 'bout Santa 'til you teach him 'bout Jesus  
Don't take him out the snow to try to take him on beaches  
I swear it's enough leisure in this world to get lost  
What's the point of gainin' chicken if you lose all the sauce?  
What's the point of gainin' chicken if it can't get across?  
Lost the cold hard cash, they said, "Damn, that boy soft"  
Same niggas lost their souls in a fuckin' coin toss  
I guess I cleaned up, Santa don't miss no names but I miss Fatimah  
It's been a minute since I've seen her  
Them the type of things I hate to bring up, just like the prenup  
That shit be see-through like John Cena, Aquafina  
But like the Christmas tape there's things that I gotta get clear  
Like my papa ask the same question every year  
"What to get for my boy who has everything?"  
I said, "I'll take anything but everything," you know?

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