

# Black Skinhead

Kanye West

For my theme song  
My leather black jeans on  
My by-any-means on  
Pardon, I'm getting my scream on  
Enter the kingdom  
But watch who you bring home  
They see a black man with a white woman  
At the top floor they gone come to kill King Kong  
Middle America packed in  
Came to see me in my black skin  
Number one question they asking  
Fuck every question you asking  
If I don't get ran out by Catholics  
Here come some conservative Baptists  
Claiming I'm overreacting  
Like them black kids in Chiraq bitch

Four in the morning, and I'm zoning  
They say I'm possessed, it's an omen  
I keep it 300, like the Romans  
300 bitches, where the Trojans?  
Baby we living in the moment  
I've been a menace for the longest  
But I ain't finished, I'm devoted  
And you know it, and you know it

So follow me up cause this shit 'bout to go (down)  
I'm doing 500, I'm outta control (now)  
But there's nowhere to go (now)  
And there's no way to slow (down)  
If I knew what I knew in the past  
I would've been blacked out on your ass

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Stop all that coon shit  
Early morning cartoon shit  
This is that goon shit  
Fuck up your whole afternoon shit  
I'm aware I'm a wolf  
Soon as the moon hit  
I'm aware I'm a king  
Back out the tomb bitch  
Black out the room, bitch  
Stop all that coon shit  
These niggas ain't doing shit  
Them niggas ain't doing shit  
Come on homie what happened  
You niggas ain't breathing you gasping  
These niggas ain't ready for action

Ready-ready for action

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God! God! God! God!  
God! God! God! God!