We Major (feat. Nas & Really Doe)

Kanye West

Really Doe

You muh'fuckers better do your job and roll up and watch how we roll up and

I can't control it, can't hold it, it's so nuts

I take a sip of that yak, I wanna fuck

I take a hit of that chronic, it got me stuck

But really what's amazing is how I keep blazing

Towel under the door smoke until the days end

Puff, puff then pass, don't fuck up rotation

Hpnotic for Henny, now nigga that's your chaser

Turn nothin to something now pimpin' that's a savior

Best things are green now pimpin' get your paper

High off the ground instead of skyscraper

Too low thinkin' we local, come on homie, we major.

Kanye West

We major? Come on, homie, we major.

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We major? Come on, homie, we major.

We major? Come on, homie, we major. Feeling better than some head on a sunday afternoon

Better than a chick that say yes to soon

Until you have a daughter, that's what I call karma

And you pray to god she don't grow breasts too soon.

Projects to' up, gang signs is thrown up

Niggas hats broke off that's how we grow up

Why else you think shorty's write rhymes just to blow up?

Get they first car and then IRS show up

He ain't never had shit but he had that nine

Nigga come through flickin' and he had that shine

Put two and two together in a little bad weather

Gon' be a whole family on that funeral line

Ask the reverend was the strip club cool if my tips help send a pretty girl through school

That's all I want like wino's want they good whiskey

I ain't in the Klan, but I brought my hood with me.

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We major? Come on, homie, we major. Nas

I heard the beat and I ain't know what to write

First line, should it be about the hoe's or the ice?

Four-four's or black christ? Both flows would be nice

Rap about big paper or the black man's plight

At the studio console asked my man to the right

What this verse sound like, should I freestyle or write?

He said, Nas, what the fans want is Illmatic, Stillmatic

Picked up the pad and pencil and jotted what I feel

Been like 12 years since a nigga first signed

Now I'm a free agent

And I'm thinking it's time

To build my very own Motown

Cuz rappers be deprived of executive 9 to 5s

And it hurts to see these companies be stealing the life

And I love to give my blood sweat and tears to the mic

So y'all copped the LPs and y'all fiends got dealt

I'm Jesse Jackson on the balcony where King got killed

I survived the livest niggas around

Lasting longer than more than half of you clowns

Look, I used to cook before I had the game took

Either way my change came like Sam Cooke. Feeling better than I ever felt before today

Like better late than never is orientation

Still we can make it better throwing all your cares away.Really Doe You muh'fuckers better do your job and roll up and watch how we roll up and

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We major? Come on, homie, we major. [x4]Can I talk my shit again? Can I talk my shit again?

I can't believe I'm back up in this muh'fucker

I'ma be late though

I gotta figga out what I'm finna wear

Yeah

The Roc is definitely in the building Good music's definitely in the building

I gotta say what's up to Tony Williams

On the vocals, he sings quite beautiful don't you agree? Don't you agree? And John Brion on the keys right now and Warren Campbell on the keys right now So they asked me, why you call it "Late Registration" 'ye?

Cause we taking these muh'fuckers back to school.

If you know this part right here, feel free to sing along. Feeling better than I ever felt before

If you're feeling good
Like better late than never it's orientation
It's orientation

Still we can make it better throwing all your cares away
We want you to get used to this. You can't do what we do, baby.
You can't do what we do, baby.

You can't do what we do, baby.

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/