

# The Glory

Kanye West

"I got fury in my soul, fury's gonna take me to the glory goal.  
In my mind I can't study war no more."

Gonna take you to the glory  
Oh I can't study war  
Yeah  
I can't study war  
No no  
I can't study war  
Yeah  
I can't study war  
Uh  
I can't study war  
Now where the southside  
I can't study war  
Uh uh uh  
I can't study war  
Now where the west side  
I can't study war  
Yep  
I can't study war  
Uh

Can I talk my shit again?...  
Even if I don't hit again?  
Dog are you fuckin' kidding?  
My hat, my shoes, my coat Louis Vuitton stitch  
With Donatello Versace, that's Louis Vuitton bitch  
I think...Hennesey I drink I'm gone  
Off that Bacardi Limon & Corona I'm zonin'  
Class back in session so I upped it a grade  
In two years Dwayne Wayne became Dwayne Wade  
And ay please don't start me  
I'm like Gnarls Barkley meets Charles Barkley  
I'm pop the Barkers... I'm the hood the Parkers  
While yall was in limbo I raised the bar up  
I touched on everything  
Married to the game rock a chain instead a wedding ring  
Yall bridesmaids catch the garter  
On nights when Ye romanced  
Cameras flash so much that I gotta do that Yayo dance  
I'm on award tour with Common my man  
After each and every show a couple dykes in the van  
It's easy the hood love to listen Jeezy and Weezy  
And oh yeah Yeezy...I did it for the glory

I can't study war  
No no  
I can't study war  
No no  
The glory  
I can't study war  
No no  
I can't study war  
I did it for the glory  
I can't study war  
No no I can't study war

No no I can't study war  
I did it for the glory  
No no I can't study war  
No no I can't study war  
The glory  
No no  
I can't study war  
Uh

What I'm supposed to do now man  
the game all messed up  
How I'm supposed to stand out  
when everybody get dressed up  
So yea at the Grammy's I went ultra Travolta  
Yea that tuxedo mighta been a little guido  
But with my ego I can stand here in a Speedo  
And be looked at like a fuckin' hero  
The glory, the story, the chain, the polo, the night  
The grind the empty bottles of no-doze  
Tank on empty whippin' my mama Volvo  
Spent that gas money on clothes with logos  
The fur is Hermes shit that you don't floss  
The Goyard so hard think I'm Hugo's Boss  
Why I gotta ask what that 2-door cost  
House on the hills two doors from Tracey Ross  
And I'm asking bout her girlfriends yea the dark skinned one  
She asking bout the speedboats I admit we rented them  
When you meet me in person what do ya feel like  
I know I know I look better in real life  
I hear people compare themselves to BIG a lot  
Ya know BIG & Pac ya know to get it hot  
I guess after I live I wanna be compared to BIG  
Anyone , Big Pun, Big L or Notorious  
Get money and stunt and stay glorious  
And I'mma stop killing these niggas  
soon as the chorus hit

No no I can't study war  
Yeah im'a start killin' these nigga's soon as the chorus hit  
I can't study war

No no

Uh

These haters be killing themselves they wanna come and get the glory

No no I can't study war

No no I can't study war

Uh

No no I can't study war

The glory

No no I can't study war

No no I can't study war

Uh ha

No no I can't study war

No no I can't study war

Now where the south side

No no I can't study war

No no I can't study war

Yeah

Now where the west side

No no I can't study war

Yeah

I can't study war

No no

I can't study war

No no