

Ghost

Kid Cudi

Yeah, whoa, whoa
Yeah, whoa, whoa, haha, yeah
My name is Scott Mescudi, yeah Gotta get it through my thick head
I was so close to bein' dead, yeah
Life, live it, with nobody's help tips
Man, I'm just walkin' without bein' led See the world is so crazy big and filled with such risk
I just know I gotta dodge them
The beginning is always followed by an end
In the in-between time, I'm not runnin' or hidin' in See, things do come around
And make sense eventually
Things do come around
But some things trouble me The people I met and the places I been
Are all what make me the man I so proudly am
But I wanna know one thing
When did I become a ghost? I'm mostly confused about the world I live in
You think that I'm lonely, well, I probably am
One thing that still gets me
When did I become a ghost? Yeah Nah nah nah nah nah nah nah
Whoa, whoa, whoa, haha, yeah
Yeah, yeah, whoa, whoa, yo Tried to fight it but soon had gave in
Down a road with no lights on
Hmm, can't describe it and you don't move like them
You become their worst nightmare You remember the things that your parents had said
But rather find out the hard way
You should tell a friend and tell a friend to tell a friend
I keep with my stroll, I'm not runnin' or hidin' Things do come around
And make sense eventually
Things do come around
But some things still trouble me The people I met and the places I been
Are all what make me the man I so proudly am
But I wanna know one thing
When did I become a ghost? I'm mostly confused about the world I live in
You think that I'm lonely, well, I probably am
One thing that still gets me
When did I become a ghost? Yeah Hmm, oh
I hope they understand that I really understand
That they don't understand
I hope they understand that I really understand
That they don't understand I really understand that they

I really think I, um
I hope they understand that I really understand
That they don't understand, whoa Listen to me, whoa
Listen to me, whoa

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