## **Spaceship**

## **Kanye West**

I've been workin' this grave shift and I ain't made shit
I wish I could buy me a spaceship and fly past the sky
I've been workin' this grave shift and I ain't made shit
I wish I could buy me a spaceship and fly past the skyMan, man, man
If my manager insults me again I will be assaulting him
After I fuck the manager up then I'm gonna shorten the register up

Let's go back, back to the Gap

Look at my check, wasn't no scratch

So if I stole, wasn't my fault

Yeah I stole, never got caught

They take me to the back and pat me

Askin' me about some khakis

But let some black people walk in

I bet they show off their token blacky

Oh now they love Kanye, let's put him all in the front of the store Saw him on break next to the "No Smoking" sign with a blunt in the mall

Takin' my hits, writin' my hits

Writin' my rhymes, playin' my mind

This fuckin' job can't help him

So I quit, y'all welcome

Y'all don't know my struggle

Y'all can't match my hustle

You can't catch my hustle

You can't fathom my love dude

Lock yourself in a room doin' five beats a day for three summers

That's a different world like three summers

I deserve to do these numbers

The kid that made that deserves that Maybach

So many records in my basement

I'm just waitin' on my spaceship, blaowI've been workin' this grave shift and I ain't made shit

I wish I could buy me a spaceship and fly past the sky

I've been workin' this grave shift and I ain't made shit

I wish I could buy me a spaceship and fly past the skyMan, I'm talkin' way past the sky

Let's go, yeah

And I didn't even try to work a job

Represent the mob

At the same time thirsty on the grind

Chi state of mind

Lost my momma, lost my mind

My life, my love that's not mine

Why you ain't signed?

Wasn't my time

Leave me alone, work for y'all

Half of it's yours, half of it's mine

Only one to ball

Never wanna to fall

Gotta get mine

Gotta take mine

Got a tech nine

Reach my prime

Gotta make these haters respect mine

In the mall 'til 12 when my schedule headset nine

Puttin' them pants shelves

Waitin' patiently I ask myself

Where I want to go, where I want to be

Life is much more than runnin' in the streets

Holla at 'ye, hit me with the beat

Put me on my feet

Sound so sweet

Yes I'm the same ol' G, same goatee

Stayin' low key, nope

Holler at God "Man why'd you had to take my folks?"

Hope to see Freddy G., Yusef G

Love my G, Rolly G

Police watch me smoke my weed and count my G's

Got a lot of people countin' on me

And I'm just tryin' to find my peace

Should of finished school like my niece

Then I wouldn't finally wouldn't use my piece, blaow

Aw man, all this pressure I've been workin' this grave shift and I ain't made shit

I wish I could buy me a spaceship and fly past the sky

I've been workin' this grave shift and I ain't made shit

I wish I could buy me a spaceship and fly past the skyI remember havin' to take the dollar cab

Comin' home real late at night

Standin' on my feet all damn day

Tryin' to make this thing right

And havin' one of my co-workers say "Yo you look just like

This kid I seen in the old Busta Rhymes video the other night"

Well easy come, easy go

How that sayin' goes

No more broad service, cars, and them TV shows

I all had that snatched from me

A and R's and their faculties all turn their back on me

And didn't want to hear a rap from me

So naturally actually had to face things factually
Had to be a catastrophe with the fridgest starin' back at me
'Cause nothing's there, nothing's fair
I don't want to ever go back there
So I won't be takin' no days off 'til my spaceship takes offI've been workin' this grave shift and I ain't made shit

I wish I could buy me a spaceship and fly past the sky
I've been workin' this grave shift and I ain't made shit
I wish I could buy me a spaceship and fly past the skyI want to fly, I want to fly
I said I want my chariot to pick me up
And take me brother for a ride

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