Spaceship

Falcom

I've been workin' this graveshift And I ain't made shit I wish I could Buy me a spaceship and fly, past the sky I've been workin' this graveshift And I ain't made shit I wish I could Buy me a spaceship and fly, past the sky 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 blackie 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 and a marl 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 cree 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 I've been workin' this graveshift And I ain't made shit

I wish I could

Buy me a spaceship and fly, past the sky I've been workin' this graveshift

And I ain't made shit

I wish I could

Buy me a spaceship and fly, past the sky Man, 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

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 one to fall

Gotta get mine, gotta take mine

Got a tech nine, reach my prime

Gotta make these haters respect mine

In the mall till twelve

When my schedule wore headset nine

Puttin' those pants on shelves

Waitin' paitently I ask myself

Where I wanna go? Where I wanna 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 old 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

Aw man, this pressure

I've been workin' this graveshift

And I ain't made shit

I wish I could

Buy me a spaceship and fly, past the sky

I've been workin' this graveshift

And I ain't made shit

I wish I could Buy me a spaceship and fly, past the sky I 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 And I all had that snatched from me And all the faculties All turn their back on me And didn't wanna 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 'Coz nothing's there, nothing's fair I don't wanna ever go back there So I won't be takin' no days off Until my spaceship takes off I've been workin' this graveshift And I ain't made shit I wish I could Buy me a spaceship and fly, past the sky I've been workin' this graveshift And I ain't made shit I wish I could Buy me a spaceship and fly, past the sky

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

I wanna fly, I wanna fly
I said, "I want my chariot
To pick me up and take a brother for a ride"