

Pinocchio Story (Freestyle Live in Singapore)

Kanye West

Wise men say
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The baddest nigga out there bro
Never figure out real love
You'll never figure out real love It's so crazy
I get everything figured out
But for some reason I can never find what real love is about
No doubt, everything in the world figured out
But I can never seem to find what love is about Do you think I sacrificed real life
For all the fame of flashing lights?
Do you think I sacrifice a real life
For all the fame of flashing lights? There is no Gucci I can buy
There is no Louis Vuitton to put on
There is no YSL that they could sell
To get my heart out of this hell
And my mind out of this jail There is no clothes that I could buy
That could turn back the time
There is no vacation spot I could fly
That could bring back a piece of real life
Real life, what does it feel like? I ask you tonight, I ask you tonight
What does it feel like? I ask you tonight
To live a real life? I just want to be a real boy
They always say Kanye, he keeps it real boy
Pinocchio story is, I just want to be a real boy
Pinocchio story goes to be a real boy It's funny, Pinocchio lied
And that's what kept him from it
I tell the truth and I keep runnin'
It's like I'm looking for something out there, trying to find something
I turn on the TV and see me and see nothing What does it feel like to live real life, to be real?
Not some facade on TV that no can really feel
Do you really have the stamina?
For everybody that sees you that say 'where's my camera?'
For everybody that sees you that says 'sign my autograph?'
For everybody that sees you, 'Kanye, said you all that'
You all a that I just want to be a real boy, Pinocchio story goes
I just want to be a real boy, Pinocchio story goes And there is no Gepetto to guide me, no one right beside me
The only one was behind me I can't find her no more
I can't find her no more I can't The only one that come out on the tour and stay, stay, stay

Back when I was living at home and this was all a big dream
And the fame will be got caught
And the day I moved to LA
Maybe that was all my fault All my fault to be a real boy
Chasing the American dream
Chasing everything we seen
Up on the TV screen And when uh, the Benz was left
And the clothes was left
And the hoes was left
You talk the hoes to death thinkin' the money that the
You spent the doughs to death
And tell me what-*tf* for real boy They say Kanye, you keep it too real boy
Perspective and Wise man say, one day you'll find your way
The wise man say, you'll find your way
The wise man say, you'll find your way
The wise man say

Songwriters

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