

# Kanye West, Ghost Town (Ft. PARTYNEXTDOOR)

Someday, someday  
Someday I'll, I wanna wear a starry crown

Someday, someday, someday  
I wanna lay down, like God did, on Sunday  
Hold up, hold up  
Someday, someday, I remembered this on a Sunday  
Backway, yeah, way, way, burning, mhm-mhm  
Uh, someday, I'm gonna tell everybody  
Somedays I wanna hit the red dot on everybody  
Somedays, ohh (Heatstroke)  
Everyday I'm livin' high, I'm smokin' marijuana  
Everyday I'm livin' high, I do whatever I wanna, oh, yeah

I've been tryin' to make you love me  
But everything I try just takes you further from me

Someday we gon' set it off  
Someday we gon' get this off  
Baby, don't you bet it all  
On a pack of fentanyl  
You might think they wrote you off  
They gon' have to rope me off  
Someday the drama'll be gone  
And they'll play this song on and on  
Sometimes I take all the shine  
Talk like I drank all the wine  
Years ahead but way behind  
I'm on one, two, three, four, five  
No half-truths, just naked minds  
Caught between space and time  
This not what they had in mind  
But maybe someday

I've been tryin' to make you love me  
But everything I try just takes you further from me

Woah, once again I am a child  
I let it all go, of everything that I know, yeah  
Of everything that I know, yeah  
And nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free  
We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah  
I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed, yeah  
And nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free  
We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah  
I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed, yeah  
And nothing hurts anymore, I feel kinda free  
We're still the kids we used to be, yeah, yeah  
I put my hand on a stove, to see if I still bleed, yeah  
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