

# Somewhere, Nowhere, USA

Chance the Rapper

I'm in the middle of nowhere, nowhere, nowhere  
And I'm just looking for somewhere, somewhere, somewhere

Yeah you like how I did my own echo  
'cause no one else could do me but me 'cause I'm the best though  
I'm a bag of kush, you're bag the regno  
And I've been this way from the get-go, get low  
Stacking me for hammers like icon  
For ?? name replace me with money and some background techno  
So anyway I won't take with kids just to let go  
And now you're still playing on the block ?? lego  
Difference between us, lions and genetic, make up  
Ask why chronology, body mask make-up,  
all night I sleep, all night you stay up  
afraid of nightmares, I'm afraid to wake-up  
and I tell my grandma I love her every time I see her  
'cause I'm afraid tomorrow that I might not be here  
'cause sometimes my wrist ?? us and will whisper to the other side of wisdom  
Just above the sip of the world, the stars .. build in  
Fall on the tracks and man that you tripped them  
I sleep up, popped in those blamin' was a mix up  
Or a box into before, could've swore that the rats when you fall, damn chance  
You could've died if you popped anymore  
They just want more, could've let me go in,  
Make me guy and tender for .. grow here  
Then .. keep spacing off, .. he afraid of somewhere  
I'm convincing nowhere

Somewhere nowhere USA  
Ey ey ey ey ey  
Somewhere nowhere USA  
Ey ey ey ey ey  
Somewhere nowhere

You can go from somewhere to nowhere  
'bout try leave from molly  
Mexican to molly's on the border I mean line between crazy and the present  
Maybe I'm distressed 'cause my dams are not undressed  
And in night in shining armor searching for ?? like  
Blame the game of operation for Parkinsons  
You touch the walls and you fell shocked  
'cause when you touch the walls you fell box  
Nowhere is vast, and somewhere ..  
And my dreams need room and stretch out legs  
And nigga run around from miles,  
But it's money ?? will leave more .. and the .. itself  
I feel my sanity is picking all my fantasies  
And reality is full and out the man ..  
But drive, you give a shit about your asta  
You just keep em in the ass, and tell you to run faster  
And some .. passes, till our last see me pass,  
And let em tell I'm here, anything I ask em  
Gotta give you wings but you stop being the bastard  
I guess I wrote em nowhere, ohh

USA

Ey ey ey ey ey  
Somewhere nowhere USA  
Ey ey ey ey ey  
Somewhere nowhere USA  
Ey ey ey ey ey  
Somewhere nowhere