

## 30 Hours

Kanye West

Baby lion goes  
Where the islands go

You say you never saw this comin', well you're not alone  
Million dollar renovations to a happy home  
My ex says she gave me the best years of her life  
I saw a recent picture of her, I guess she was right  
I wake up, assessin' the damages  
Checkin' MediaTakeOut  
Pictures of me drunk walkin' out with a bitch  
But it's blurry enough to get the fake out  
I wake up, all veggies no eggs  
I hit the gym, all chest no legs  
Yep, then I made myself a smoothie  
Yeah, then me and wifey make a movie  
Chicago - St. Louis, St. Louis to Chicago  
Ándale Ándale E.I, E.I, uh, oh  
You had me drivin' far enough to switch the time zone  
You was the best of all time at the time though  
Yeah, you wasn't mine though

But I still drove 30 hours  
But still drove 30 hours to you

I remember rapping for Jay and Cam  
Young producer just trying to get his flows off  
I remember being nervous to do Victoria Secret  
'Til I pictured everybody with they clothes off  
Expedition was Eddie Bauer edition  
I'm drivin' with no winter tires in December  
Skrrt skrrt skrrt like a private school for women  
Then I get there and all the Popeye's is finished, girl  
You don't love me, you just pretendin'  
I need that happy beginnin', middle and endin'  
Chicago, St. Louis, St. Louis to Chicago  
It's gettin' hot in hurr, that's all that I know  
Got a hotel room, 3 stars for you  
You call down for an omelet  
Girl it's 5 in the morning  
You realize we at the DoubleTree, not the Aria  
Only thing open is Waffle House, girl don't start with me  
I used the Western Union for you like it's no prob  
Cause you was in college complainin' about it's no jobs  
But you were suckin' a nigga's dick the whole time  
Well I guess a blowjob's better than no job

And I drove back 30 hours

Were remains that long to lose sad  
Better unsaid  
Always turn, oh

3 stacks, can you help me out?  
30 hours  
Yeah, this the type of shit you ride out to  
30 hours  
30 hours

I just be like, it was my idea to have an open relationship  
Now a nigga mad  
Now I'm 'bout to drive 90 miles like Matt Barnes to kill...  
30 hours  
Just to kill..  
Just to...  
Just to...  
I'm about to drive 90  
90 miles like Matt Barnes just to whoop a nigga ass  
It was my idea and now a nigga  
30 hours  
Now a nigga mad, now a nigga, uh  
A stunna  
Whoop him after school just to show I got class  
Duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh-duh  
Duh-duh with you, yeah  
30 hours  
You know what I'm sayin'? Drop some shit like that  
Ay, woop him after school just to  
30 hours  
Whoop him after school just to show I got class  
Uh, 3 Stacks  
30 hours  
30 hours  
Just ride out to that  
Check it out, this the bonus track, this the bonus  
My favorite albums just have like bonus joints like this  
That's why they kick it off like this  
Just did that Madison Square Garden  
30 hours  
Had to put the flyest nigga on this shit  
The pyramids shall rise  
30 hours  
Look at all these Ultralight Beams flowin'  
For all the moms, dads, the kids, the families that shared this moment with  
us  
Let's rock out for 'bout  
30 hours  
You know, ay you know  
Ay, you know, ay, you know  
30 hours  
Whole design team, Yeezy team, music team  
Remember when the whole block'd get shout out?  
This my version of a shout out track  
30 hours  
Let that mothafucka rock, let that, let that, yeah  
To my brother Yasiin, holding it out in Africa  
30 hours  
To my family, thank you for holding me down  
The media be after us  
That's Gabe calling  
Yo Gabe  
I'm just doing a... just doing an adlib track right now  
What's up?  
30 hours