

Kid Cudi "Ask About Me"

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"Ask About Me"

(feat. Chip Tha Ripper)

Rollin' puffin' indo, roll up all my windows, Wildin' with my kinfolk, for real tho', Aye it's just chip tha rip and kiddo (Kid Cudi), It's just chip tha rip and kiddo (Chip tha rip)

Rollin' puffin' indo, Roll up all my windows, Wildin' with my kinfolk, for real tho', Aye it's just chip tha rip and kiddo, It's just chip the rip and kiddo, (yeah) Ask about me.

[Kid Cudi:]

Dawg it's the weirdo again, I packed my bags back up in the land,

Hoes talk down and then shake your hand better believe me my nigga supply and demand, I walked that line I learned then ropes did my I prayed and hoped now I'm getting back,

? hoes wanna date put no limit just twerkin' and movin', I stick Pro when I get it in then I might dip fast, If you focused you might cash but not like rape so please fall back,

Live your life don't focus on money,
Hello girl you can call me the moon man up above,
I fly fast anywhere nigga any giving time a couple lines
homeboy

I ain't gotta rhyme so nice with it,

And I keep that wahoo fitted flow was gravy?

Back in high school hoes tried to diss me,

now all I gotta do is sing for a pretty thing give me five minutes she all on my ding-a-ling,

Can't live if you ain't about something can't talk if you live life frontin',

Boss life from invisible see a model then it's go time, another hand did so I took mine didn't have a watch so I took time,

format it now they gotta jock it, my slim cut jeans haters try to knock it now them same mother fuckers keep 501's then be bumpin' that slab bub.

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[Chip Tha Ripper:]

see you later,

I be on that-that monster shit,
RAWR bitch, lot's of dick if hoes get to beggin' that
front door shall be their consequence,
Get up outta here bitch, cudi got some hoes comin' and
when them hoes come all they talkin' cummin',
turn pike hustler that'll be I
Pullin' up to your city pretty high,
And it's all for the rent it's all for the fifth the money
goes to the kush packs in the seeds
and the music I do it for the hoods and the kids and the
baby mamas who be in the hood with the kids,
do shit for the money fuck a favor text the address I'll

M.I.A that's where I'll be but for now Ima g r i n d, Till a nigga caked up ain't worried bout shit, ? time nigga better worry about shit ? time nigga better worry bout ? they gone be up in your ass if you talkin' that shit to the wrong mother fucker from the jungle dog,

niggas out here come and hunt you down, Dogs still be wild with a mother fucker and them 15s be jumpin dog,

? in the place, ? on my face,

Fresh scampy I'm loving that taste, ? 12 hundred for the case,

Me and Cudi headin' out what's good, You done feel off like we knew you would, Now I can show you how to be a real nigga be the? and still be true to your hood.

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