

Kid Cudi "Cudi Get"

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"Cudi Get"

Gimme more, uh, uhh
C'mon feel the noise, don't stop the boys,
They get wild wild wild, wild wild wild

Step it up, let your neck snap back,
Uh, saddle up baby-girl put your hair back,
Hurry up, barkeep, keep the brew comin',
Tryin' to drank 'till my back start slumpin',
Like old man, live by the old rules,
Fought all the steps infront of the old fools,
Got me nowhere, nigga, it's a different time,
Fuck '08, niggas thinkin' '09,
I take a look behind,
Niggas can't form a line,
Like Kindergarten waitin' for the water fountain,
Standin' up, said, arms crossed, poutin',
Scott Mescudi, boys they was doubtin' him,
'Till they Googled me and found that lmeem,
They love a dooder, they love me I mean,
I can't believe how I had a dream of Martin King,
But they ain't takin' me out on no balcony.

(Feel the noise, don't stop the boys,
They battle-ow-ow, wow-wow-wow)

Stand up, put your arms to the cieling man,
Show skin, baby-girl, yeah, I'm a fan,
Won't do you wrong, like a pushover,
See Cudi ridin' through, better pull over,
Like I got blue, red lights shinin' 'round,
But if I see the man, slowly put the club down,
"How you doin' Officer? Nice moustache",
Dunkin Donut eatin' muthafuckas hatin', damn(?),
I get my speed-racer on,
Playin' ray-cash, get my Cleveland city on,
Brooklyn to Cali, jet-lagged and all,
There's still enough time to hit the mall,
Shit, one wish when I'm deceased,
Bury me in 501 and 10 deep,
And please keep the bapes on the feet,

So I can watch the devil ice-grill me,
Haha, yeah, how you like a nigga now?,
I'm it like the clown,
And Cudi get (Wild wild wild)
I get (Wild wild wild)
Back, back up in the mix like that,
How y'all feel?,
How y'all feel?,
Y'all a'ight?,
That's right,
And it's like that Plain-Pat,
Holla at me.

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