

## Kid Cudi "Dat New New"

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(Hello, what it be, to you and yours)

Salutations to all you can call me Cudi  
Or Mr. Extravagant cause I'm getting my money.  
Way my doors are swayin' its like a bird on wheels  
You can come to Ohio, and you can see how it feels  
And this the premier, of that new new here  
It's gonna take you beyond  
Where a jet can leer  
But all you gon' hear is something crazy in fact  
How I be burning the booth  
We'll get you looser than Yak.

Yep yep... you got it...right.  
Now don't get left get on your good foot its only  
right.  
that you step and keep boppin' til this shit unfamiliar  
If your main line got time then I be drillin' her.  
I keep you in my realm i keep you in the sound  
I keep myself up high because the haze by the pound.  
(whaa?)  
And my imagination you can look all over the nation  
But they ain't see

(Hook)  
You can look all over but (no) you'll never find  
(Hot shit) like mine  
WOOP, it blow your mind.  
You can look all over but (no) you'll never find  
(Hot shit) like mine  
Cause I provide  
That new new

Salutations my niggas  
I'm aware that I'm different  
You can still keep it hood  
While you're smoking just listen  
It don't matter your race  
Just take a blunt to the face  
And we all gon' rock  
Gotta keep up the pace  
And the girls gon' twerk

Cause the vibe is poppin'  
As well as the bottle  
Keep it rockin' don't stop em  
At the motel-8  
We can park out front

Yeah the flow is unleaded  
You sucka niggas will front

Yeah cause Im super-cut-lery-alistic-leaner-ala-  
docious  
And rap ferocious I been coaching the league  
I bobble head the public if you love it M dub it  
Blood sweat and tears homie I'm made of it  
Finish the class if you think nothing bout it  
Tell em like grandpa you don't know nothing bout it  
Wear kicks once then the leaner come up out em  
I been saying it, you was playin' em  
Now you know.

(Hook)

What it be to my ladies  
With the bodies that kill  
We were boppin' on money  
Fuck with me cause you're real  
See you shakin' it fast  
On some mystical shit  
You could slap that nigga  
If he call you a bitch  
Yeah I see you with that  
But you should be on this  
It's that Henney and Cocoa-Cola  
Come over and sit  
Won't you tell me your name  
Tell me where you be at  
I know you know that them hot  
But I don't wanna hear that

You see I aim for a check before  
I aim for sex  
Niggas aim for death  
They trying to fuck with the blessed  
Ain't no fucking with amateurs  
Run past the novas  
Sip heavily and you'll  
See who talks the slowest  
Ain't no stopping me at all  
You need to saw it off with maybe a chainsaw  
And even if that  
The crack that I brew is still new

You nigas think acute while Cudi is obtuse

(Hook)

Yeah yeah uh uh

That new new

I do

That new new

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