

# Kid Cudi

## "Do You Get It"

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First name scott  
last name mescudi  
I will say it now so you all can say it properly  
even for awhile lotta people stayed mocking me  
then I went good cause of ye now they jocking me  
I have the same sound  
same old fire  
same lion heart  
and I stayed smoking sour  
Every single minute now  
gotta say an hour  
I feel i am cross of john lennon and my father  
I remember when I finally left cleveland  
being cool, it wasn't the only reason  
my heart had urges, the feelings  
something special you could feel up in the evening  
when the moons full and the drink is poured  
and most of the real pretty girls are whores  
now I gotta say get the fuck outta here  
I don't know you  
No, you can't chill in here

na na na na  
yeah yeah yeah  
now  
do you, do you, do you  
Do you get it, get it  
na na na na  
whoa.. na na  
now  
do you, do you, do you  
Do you get it, get it

my last name mescudi  
first name scott  
I was the kid you knew who liked to joke and clown a lot  
but when I went home school work to the side  
imma go and study how to finish up these rhymes  
\*maybe hit a kidney and my family hit the grind\*  
before I feel I'll never ever find my own mind  
loosin my pops really fucked me up  
at the time in my mind I thought my luck was up

its mostly cause I never got to show what I dream  
I guess its cause I never had the time to let it show  
but now I got an op im bout to give to the public  
I know he lookin down  
I know he gotta love it

ohio got a spokesman

they wanna know if I really smoke  
come on fam  
are you lookin at these black lips?  
All the time im flatlined stoned bitch

na na na na  
yea yea yea  
now  
do you, do you, do you  
Do you get it, get it  
na na na na  
whoa.. na na  
now  
do you, do you, do you  
Do you get it (Yea) , get it

Im scott mescudi  
never let the sucker motha fuckers get the best of me  
goin back to Cleveland, dap and pound her is \*my  
favoritly  
Stand up nigga  
when people hate on Cleveland I stand up nigga  
WOW in my A.P.C.  
Ay Ay get the best plain tees  
when I head to the grammys I might dress tacky  
cause all the people care about is what im wearing  
\*in the bag it should be about the sweet fuckin album  
lets talk about the fact you want a sweet fuckin album\*  
some talk shit makin videos and jokin  
now your all fans of my shaft think I stroke em  
I told you, I was not playin  
from here on believe the words that im sayin  
but know I won't lead you astray  
just take heed to the words that I say

na na na na  
yea yea yea  
now  
do you, do you, do you  
Do you get it, get it  
na na na na  
whoa.. na na  
now

do you, do you, do you  
Do you get it , get it

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