

Kid Cudi

"I Be"

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Intro:

(bum ba ba bum)
(Midwest action)
uh, yo
uh, ello'!
yeah mhm, mhm
dr. genius, hey

Verse 1:

I be high, when i split a dutch and fill it up
I be high, when i get my money doubled up
I be high, when a model wanna let me cut
I be high, when i be shinin' cause my diamonds blush
I be low, when a nigga cant get away
I be low, when i cant seem to make a way
I be low, when i cant even feed myself
I be low, when i realize im by myself
but I be high, when i shopping for expensive clothes
I be high, when i get what i couldn't before
I be high, in the club while poppin bub
I be high, when im cruisin sitting on them douts
but I be low, after shows in my dressing room
I be low, when i see that im a different dude
I be low, on the plane lookin at the sky
I be low, but my highs keep me really ?tight?

Chorus:

I be high, then i be low
I be low, then i be high
Its like a battle knife to a gun fight
But i be cool, this the story of my life
I be high, then i be low
I be low, then i be high
Its like a battle knife to a gun fight
no need to worry , this the story of my life

Verse 2:

I be low, when i gotta get ready for work
I be low, cause after bills, my pockets be hurt
I be low, when i cant take a girl out
I be low, cause they cant even figure me out
But i be high, when the ?phoney? chicks some me love

caus in my mind i read them, but i dont give a fuck
I be high, when a n*ggar get attention
I be high, when your girl catch feelings
Then i be low, when i go into that empty space
I be low, when im looking at a stressed face
I be low, because my brother facing hard time
And i be low, cause my n*ggar lying close behind
Then im high, when i know the places we can go

I be high, when i think what the future holds
I be high, when she asks for my room number
I be high, but a my low keeps a n*ggar humble

Chorus:

I be high, then i be low
I be low, then i be high
Its like a battle knife to a gun fight
But i be cool, this the story of my life
I be high, then i be low
I be low, then i be high
Its like a battle knife to a gun fight
no need to worry , this the story of my life

Verse 3:

I was high, when the label said that i was dope
I was high, in my eyes cause i had hope
I was high, when first had the taste of love
I was high, when i left the city i was from
And i was low, when i had a recent heart break
I was low, cause i truly though i had it made
I was low, when i lost her over silliness
I was low, cause she twisted what my words meant
But i was high, when i finally had the chance to see
everything thats pretty aint' always good for me
I was high, when she first said i like you
man, i must be too high to even write dude
and these things show you growth
some niggas show you a little but i show you the most
highs and lows, and succeed for sho
the only thing left to do is to say a toast, cause...

Chorus:

I be high, then i be low
I be low, then i be high
Its like a brought a knife to a gun fight
But i be cool, this the story of my life
I be high, then i be low
I be low, then i be high
Its like a brought a knife to a gun fight
no need to worry , this the story of my life

now wont you please say scotty lord,
help me please, yeah, help me please
now wont you please say scotty lord,
wont you please, god, help me please

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