

Kid Cudi "Soundtrack 2 My Life"

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I got 99 problems and they all bitches
Wish I was Jigga Man, carefree living
But I'm not Sean or Martin Louie
I'm the Cleveland nigga rollin' with them Brooklyn boys
You know how hard it be when you start livin' large
I control my own life, Charles was never in charge
No sitcom could teach Scott about the dram
Or even explain the troubles that haunted my mom
On Christmas time, my mom Christmas grind
Got me most of what I wanted, how'd you do it mom,
huh?
She copped the toys I would play with in my room by
myself, why he
by himself?
He got two older brothers, one hood, one good
An independent older sister got me fly when she could
But they all didn't see, the little bit of sadness in me,
Scotty

I've got some issues that nobody can see
And all of these emotions are pouring out of me
I bring them to the light for you
It's only right
This is the soundtrack to my life, the soundtrack to my
life

I'm super paranoid, like a 6th sense
Since my father died, I ain't been writing since
And I tried to piece the puzzle of the universe
Split an eighth of shrooms just so I could see the
universe
I tried to think about myself as a sacrifice
Just to show the kids they ain't the only ones who up at
night
The moon will illuminate my room and soon I'm
consumed by my
doom
Once upon a time nobody gave a fuck
It's all said and done and my cock's been sucked
So now I'm in the cut, alcohol in the wound
My heart's an open sore that I hope heals soon
I live in a cocoon opposite of Cancun

Where it is never sunny, the dark side of the moon
So it's more than life, I try to shed some light on a man
Not many people of this planet understand

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It's close to go and trying some coke
And a happy ending would be slitting my throat
Ignorance the coke man
Ignorance is bliss
Ignorance is love, and I need that shit
If I never did shows, then I'd probably be a myth
If I cared about the blogs, then I'd probably be a jack-
ass
Don't give a shit what people talkin' 'bout fam
Haters shake my hand but I keep the sanitizer on deck
Hope I really get to see 30
Wanna settle down, stop being so flirty
Most of the clean faces be the most dirty
I just need a thoroughbred, cook when I'm hungry
Ass all chunky, brain is insanity
Only things that calm me down, pussy and some Cali
trees
And I get both, never truly satisfied
I am happy, that's just the saddest lie

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To my life yeah uh huh yeah

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