

Kid Cudi

"Soundtrack To My Life"

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I got 99 problems and they all bitches,
Wish I was Jigga man,
Care free livin',
But I'm not Shawn,
Or Martin Louis,
I'm that Cleveland nigga,
Rollin' with them Brooklyn boys,
You know how it be when you start living 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's Christmas grind
Got 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 kept me fly when she
could
But they all didn't see
The little bit of sadness in me
Scotty

[Chorus]

I've got some issues that nobody can see
And all of these emotions are pourin' outta 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

[Verse 2]

I'm super paranoid like a sixth sense,
Since my father died I ain't been right since,
And I tried to piece the puzzle of the universe,
Split an eighth of shrooms just so I can see the
universe,
I try to think about myself as a sacrifice,
Just to show the kids they ain't the only ones 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 womb,

My hearts 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 moving right, I try to shed some light on the
man,
Not many people of this planet understand.

[Chorus]

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[Verse 3]

I was close to go an try 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'll prolly be a myth
And if I cared about the blogs I'd probably be a jackass,
Don't give a shit what people talk about fam',
Haters shake my hand but I keep the sanitizer on deck,
Hope H really get to see thirty,
Wanna settle down stop being so flirty,
Most of the clean faces be the most dirty,
I just need a thorough bread 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.

[Chorus]

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