

Kid Cudi

"Spontaneously Combust"

Visit "[Spontaneously Combust](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm rolled up in this bitch yeah, yeah
I'm doing right in the back of ..
Let's go!

With the sickers it don't matter the sayin we spit game
Kid Mesc in the front line i froze cop my rage a
chamber full of my rage

Yall lames best not start Ending this shit hear the lyric
rip you apart the law wanted a her ya boy here is the
one

nigga born for rap the only forgotten son tupac and
biggie are .. like many who flowing strong
hitting you bitches up all night I'm ripping through
thongs and later I'm ripping songs consistent when I'll
be spitting

lyrically i'ma mat remember when I'm a ..
and you nigga still ain't getting the point
y'all all false as soon as you jump that bridge you stuck
in and get the cross

pay the cost to be the boss pay my payments and ..
You're .. worse than the cabs I guess that make you the
..I'll be ... How they used a full clip gotta get ready
reload hold this

2 x Hook:

i spontaneously combust another rappers with rush
niggas say i got a problem while i out too much dude
you know your niggas stay harder than ..
leave them other rappers under the tomb holla back

speak on the level clap bitches .. the medal
lyrical riddle jump in the skiller I'm bout to sizzle
i ain't cop a deal now so i'ma stand the ground like a
bastard child till i get found groupies slick with it like a
..is all ..

illest nigga to spit it and they ain't spit it city where
niggas can split and stowies can split burners get lit
where .. niggas carry the clips can't stop the genes in
my cerebelum dumb niggas they don't understand
hard to tell em, niggas i know around the block
all fellons we freestyling with my boys
hot flows off the melons see the man we bare in the

street
rules you fools gotta be filthy rich burgundy bentley by
the pool
gotta make 8 figures though expelled from school
gotta keep myself stupid with the marvelous jewels

[2 x Hook:]

it's all metaphorically man if you wanna be in this class
you gotta study me this is the final drink brew get
chewed then i spit on some vinal and niggas tryin to
hate on my note and im a have to chop em up and ..
faster than tony soprano I want keys like a f***ing
piano just call me leroy I got the blow and them haters
can't stand it young boy kid mes must be the bandit
look nigga i planned it say ya hot but yall niggas don't
burn say it's sick but yall don't spread germs when yall
niggas gon learn K.I.D. is gon leave you under the dirt
or cremated ash in the urn now i'm sick and tired of
sittin back and watchin these lames get rich yall niggas
is pussy yall need is a clip hit em when you fit around
here ain't no vacancies i spit flows and rip shows in the
streets

[2 x hook]

Visit [Kid Cudi](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.