

Kid Cudi

"T.G.I.F (Thank God I'm Fresh)"

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[Chip tha Ripppa]-Verse 1

Knock, knock Cudi open up it's Chip
Got a kush pack shells and some Henny we could sip
Keep a couple dollars on, give a penny to a bitch
But I'm wit a couple hoes who said they really want to
get
Acquainted wit some niggas, who ain't the average
niggas
They just wanna see why all they girlfriends be wantin'
pictures
I be flyer than the internet
Worth a hundred, hundred stacks
I ain't gonna stop shoppin' till I hit a hundred Sax
Hello that's a given, I ain't even gotta mention
Candy old-school put you niggas in detention
?Ratchet nigga pulled out?
Tool in the clothes
I'm just a young fresh blind fool wit some gold

[Kid Cudi]-Chorus

Hey, heyy what it do my dude
I'm livin life dawg what about you?
And I ain't even gotta tell a lie
My swag, my steez got a nigga sky high
So I'm, watchin my moves
From the shoes on the coupe
Be damned if a nigga ain't high to the roof
Pimp tight get it right homie more or less
I gotta thank god I'm fresh

[Kid Cudi]-Verse 1

Oh! I rearrange faces when I drop,
I am super duper Cudi,
Candy paint the rag top
Can't nobody even tell me I ain't sippin' when I lean
Forgive me to my fans,
I am country till decease
Please... ,
I stay up on my creep so the come up
Gotta look the part superstar, no stunnas
Imma say some shit that make you think I lost my mind
I'm the only nigga that could watch the sun and don't

go blind
She fine as she wannabe
But she wanna check dawg
Dodgin', poppin' bitches
Like them hoes was working with the law
Back at Shaker bitches, tried to play me to the left
Now I pick the hoesi want
And give my niggas what is left
I don't know if it's the name or the Bape gum bottoms
Keep them Obsolete them 501's
You can't knock em
Use to have the Honda with the 30 day tags
That was in the past
Now, I'm fi'in ta throw 'em on the Jag

[Kid Cudi]-Chorus
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