

Kid Cudi "Waste My Minutes"

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I talk to my baby on a telephone long distance
I never would've guessed I could miss someone so
bad, yeah
I really only met her bout a week ago
But, it doesn't seem to matter to my heart I know
That I love her
I'm hoping that I never recover
'Cause she's good

(Lalalalala)

She's so cool she's so hot
But a scholar she's not
Word she pretty pretty but she's dumb as a rock
But honestly see she's all that I got, and what not
She very genuine and very feminine
But when we on the phone I think her brain I s sleepin in
I try and tell her friends but they as dumb as her
Birds of a feather I guess, but see that makes it worst
I hit her up to say whattup she say "the sky"
I say what's good she say "mcdonald's applepie"
I try to justify it but she ain't get the lingo
But then I peep she aint sleep I date a bimbo

Why oh why
Why must she be so damn fly

Then turn around and be so dumb
Where the fuck this broad come from?

See I don't understand
How it happened man
How did this occur the whole relationship is blur
I even need to quit smokin my weed
Or make surely she got a GED
(Only met about a week ago, but a little bit busy on the
telephone)
She's so fine, see we talk all the time
But sometimes I think she's missin her mind
(We only met about a week ago, but a little bit busy on
the telephone)
She's a dime, and she's faithfully mine

But something wrong with her head cos she ain't the
sharpest tool in the she'd
(We only met about a week ago, but a little bit busy on
the telephone)
She's so fine, see we talk all the time

You know I called her
And I was just like, damn like she sounded so dumb as
hell
Like she aint got no fuckin brain, you know what I
mean?
And I'm just like, your wasting my minutes and shit

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