

## Kid Cudi

# "Young Lady"

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(Verse 1: Kid Cudi)

In my head your smile appears clear  
Wish it was my imagination  
But in a way was a dream  
Your eyes they tell it all, all and yea we got a good  
heart  
And weâ€™re smart, you gotta go relate on your soul  
But that's what turns a nigga on, strong  
â€™Cause you gotta have your probably never, find out  
ever  
I admire from afar, star  
Keep going, none of the things you do it  
You got it going on for later

(Hook x2)

Jesus Christ, girl!  
You got it goin on young lady  
Jesus Christ, girl!  
You got it goin on young lady

(Verse 2: Kid Cudi)

How'd you get so fuckin cool?  
Fools pop tryna spit at you daily  
The price you pay cause you're hot  
Has anyone told you that you're fresh as hell  
And I dig the way you wear your hair too  
It makes you look more mature  
See I just want to be a man, and  
I think you can be the one to guide me  
But who the fuck am I kiddin?  
And you know to say Iâ€™m wild boy  
Weâ€™ll be worried, come around and favor  
You got it going on young lady

(Hook x2)

Jesus Christ, girl!  
You got it goin on young lady  
Jesus Christ, girl!  
You got it goin on young lady

(Verse 3: Kid Cudi)

You turn a nigga on, these feelings I have  
You'll find out never  
Unless you're clever  
Iâ€™ll admire from afar, star  
Keep doing all the good things you're doing  
You got it going on, young lady

(Hook x2)  
Jesus Christ, girl!  
You got it goin on young lady  
Jesus Christ, girl!  
You got it goin on young lady

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