

(Michael just sent me this chop)

Bitch, don't get me started
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Yeah, excuse me, beg your pardon (What?)
Please don't get me started (No)
I might act retarded
Oh that's what you wanted
I might trip regardless (Yeah)
Please don't get me started (No)
I don't do nothin' but ball (Ball)
Bitch, I can't be guarded
Please don't get me started (No)
Today I feel like Curry (Yeah)
The card is black like Harden (Swish)
It's sold out 'cause we bought it
This rap shit my callin' (Prrr)
Turn to a rich ass artist (I did)
Please don't get me- (Yeah)
Please don't get me started

Vroom vroom, get gas
Take two, no daps
Burn raw, I be more, my handsets on max
Oh yes, solice, gold fish
Make you wanna [?] (Uh)
Did it how I wanted
Get bands, live fast
No rest, I might pull up in a Range'o with the roof (Uh)
[?], amused
Audemar skeleton, I'm dripped in jewels (Uh)
Life is for the livn', I'ma get it, no excuse
Yeah, approved

Prove, gone
How many rappers y'all want me to body?
How many flows y'all want me to use?
Right now I got two like the Red Sea parting
Don't get me started, y'all know my body
I don't even know how I got cold-blooded
But every now and then just after I rap
I'll start seeing ghosts like my name Kid Cudi (Ayy)

Locked in like Bob Marley (Ayy)
Wa dutla, you said a o tlale
But y'all never saw me comin'
But I'm here now, bitch, start runnin'
I park a white Benz home for dinner
Double H pro, breadwinner
I'm a big bro, father, pillar
Thick smoke but blood is thicker, so

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