

Falling Star

Kid Cudi

A falling star fell from your heart
And landed in my eyes
I scream for love
As it tore through them
And now it's left me blind

Yeah, I'm here,
Super duper dooder-cud,
All up in the mix like yeah, What! Nigga Boy!
I stay blazed like brodies,
Even if I never said it you should prolly know this by now.
Ta-Dow, what they go and make up,
Every time I read about stupid sh*t they make up,
If I ever saw them, black dynamite 'em,
Then they have a reason to say why they never like him.

I'm in it, aint no need to seek it.
I am content,
Dream like content.
So unconscious, just me and my conscious.
I'm runnin with the mobb things,
lookin to do odd things.

I live, I live, I live, I live for symphonies.
I know that there's some place just right for me.
I live, I live, I live, I live for symphonies.
Oooohh, I know that there's some place just right for me. Yeah.