

GETCHA GONE

Kid Cudi

Keep scrollin', keep scrollin', keep scrollin', now stop, follow
Everything you see right there, it's all you need in your life (Yeah)

Down to the bam-bam-ba
Never knew what hit 'em, but I leave niggas bleeding
Been through a lot, finna get, finna get
Pack the Louis bag with a fit-fit-fit
He a king in his dreams, get a grip-grip-grip
Now I'm out in the world on the same game
Living my life 'til they end my friends
And I only fuck with niggas on the same thang
Do you wanna-wanna watch me, baby?
Do you wanna-wanna watch me, baby?
Sipping on the ci', ask me, "Who rollin'?"
Got my red eyes on, I'm Yogi
And it's cool, I'm a Master Mac
Looking on the road, hand on your lap
We gon' take this shit to levels
We gon' take this shit to levels

Get ya, get ya, get ya gone
Tune into my feed, I'm what you need
Get ya, get ya, I work all night long
Ooh, she with it, ooh, she lickin', ooh

And I bet that (Ah), ever get a private room (Yeah), she be all on me
(Yuh)
And she got that thick back, never lettin' up, she the queen
I'm the king and I laugh in a robe with a blunt
Yeah, she the type to get mad when she don't get it, get it (Uh)
She call me the G.O.A.T. when I'm drivin' on the boat
It's a full time job, push to the limit (Ha)
On the scene and we live it
Boy ain't fresh and you cut for free (Ha), mm, ain't skippin' no paym
ent (No)
Nigga, better have my payment (No), and I'm feelin' so wavy
All this gold but I got my main bang, get it and we ride-ride-ride
Got a couple girls wanna be my side

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Ooh, was she with it? Ooh, she lickin', ooh