

# Goodbye

Kid Cudi

Everything starts from now. You're crazy, man. You know what? When you said that last time, I was kinda trippin', right? But now, you're right. I am crazy. But you know what else? I don't give a fuck. I don't give a fuck about myself. You remember that, motherfucker. Cause I'm the one y'all need to be worried about

You knowin' I'm vicious  
Daddy home niggas ain't doing the dishes  
What is this?  
For years I've been feelin' suspicious  
Bout certain niggas motives and morals  
And such, and like that  
I done landed the ship  
Paralleled parked in the park in the dark  
Don't be concerned if I'm makin' a grip  
Own half of my masters, so muthafuck you bastards  
Clones all a fuckin' round  
When I step on the scene don't hear a sound  
What more could I do?  
So much, too much  
The Chosen One has said stand up, be proud of you  
And I'm here, no fear  
Been hearin' all the calls, the chants, the cheers  
We're clear  
When I'm leavin' the show  
You knew I was gon' be back to go yam on these hoes

I hear the madness  
I pray I lean towards the light, ya know?  
I'm just livin'  
Tryna stay outta' trouble, minding my own  
The angels they protect me from the horror in my dome  
I don't wanna have to tell you again friend  
Please, leave a real nigga alone

Goodbye cruel world  
I'm leaving you today  
Goodbye, Goodbye

Psych ya mind, who hit'cha?  
Thought I would be dead  
Yea, I figured  
Nah, I'll be pullin' the trigger  
Until then I'm coastin', roastin', leavin' you Ghostin'  
Now, Check the approach  
Finesse, the best, hittin' reps  
Sets, gains  
Call me whatever you like  
But remember one thing  
Forever no matter what, I reign  
We don't care about your money  
You corny on and off the cob  
A shame, A 1 lame  
A cover up, you got no personality  
Hide behind your wealth to hide oneself, sad  
The shit is so twilight zone  
Batman left Gotham now shits all wrong

Jokes on you Luke  
Here is the Demolition Man  
A nigga got a plan and I gotta  
Get em 1 by 1, 2 by 2  
The kids need the guidance  
That real life  
All in bitch you know my face  
My name  
The style  
The catalog  
Ahhhh  
Cud Life the #1, 1  
Cud Life the #1, 1  
Cud Life the #1, 1 under the sun  
The Chosen  
Fucker

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