

Show Out

Kid Cudi

Look

Show out, show out
Back out, roll up
Lay down, roll up
Show out, show out, grtt
Back out, roll up
Lay down, roll up
Lay down, roll up

All of my niggas is ready to go, Pop Smoke
Bring smoke, grippin' the stick, stickin' the coke
And they got guns size of Kevin, ho
Please don't think it's a joke
Back on tour with the gang and it's sold out
2020 Brits, I ain't missin' a show
Got the ladies hittin' my phone
Got the mandem hittin' the woah
We plus ten on the list, they know how I'm comin
I'm bringin' the bros
And I got G's stuck in the trap, no government name
Left wrist order my BK, right wrist whippin' the stove
You don't care 'bout fame, you just tryna get rich on the low

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Me and the team runnin' up, hittin' up on impact
Pull up on scene, had on my look and we stuntin'
Got the girls and my niggas with me
Look in that mirror and see who you are
All of this devil that's in my way, I pray to God
Hands all over these chips, watch this clip
See, I'm not totin' that.9, focus on runnin' these lives
Who can it be? Why are my feelings so hellish?
Who can you hear me call? Yeah
Who do you hear me call? Yeah
Am I lost? Wait for me, ooh
Dream on, highway, dream on
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