

# Baptized in Fire (feat. Travis Scott)

## Kid Cudi

[Intro: Kid Cudi]

Easy, turn your radio

Turn your radio... off

Watch me, now, baby

Uh uh, uh uh [Verse 1: Kid Cudi]

You bitches in my ear, they sayin' they love me

Uh, you don't love Scott you loving Kid Cudi

Uh, ain't no fuckin' slouch, show you what I'm bout

My energy is a bit too precious, too drenched in them blessings

Transitioning to my inner I'm hearing their voice

Tell me stay in focus, keep focusing, boy

Feelin' like a Chilly Billy

The man everywhere I go, in any city

I mean, damn the girls, girls, girls galore

I mean, damn the girls, girls, girls adore

Mixing florescent to the core of the accoutrement

Off the tippy titty, setting off groupie radar

Sippin' Hen, dapping hands off the roof of my Porsche

A fresh nigga at large, a fresh nigga go hard

All my youngins say keep it goin'

All my youngins they dumb and reppin', they always knowin' [Pre-Hook: Kid Cudi]

Got some pride in your town I'm spottin' em lately

Three piece suit and I'm lookin' so cute

Sexy mama send her way, you doin' a hunnid

The main bucks sidelinin' Christian what you do?

Not this, my nigga, you been here

Not this, my nigga, you ain't here

Big boss I made your heart heavy

Can't stop me, can't carry me, baby [Hook: Travis Scott]

Life ain't easy sober, we live so geeky

Did just what you taught us

Kept peace, no drama

Phoned home to the moon

Did you change your number?

If you win, you get this message

Need you back home

Big bro, big bro, big bro, big bro

Back home

Big bro, we need you, come home

Back home

Big bro, big bro, shit's fucked, come home

Fi-i-ire, fi-i-i-i-ire

Fi-i-ire, fi-i-i-i-ire

Fi-i-ire, fi-i-i-i-ire

Fi-i-ire, fi-i-i-i-ire[Verse 2: Kid Cudi]

Nightmares kept a nigga from closin' his lids

Since a kid, I've been haunted by visions of death

Such a trip, not normal, I customized the grip

Think they gon' know, think the door the haunTERS ain't left

Now tell me what's a young nigga to do? When the zombies are comin' for you

Load up, them Darryl Dixons

Supply the race, turn the pave, relaxin' I'm rippin'

Last week I almost weaved right off of Mulholland

Chiefin' good like I should, alone in my thoughts

All the awesome places I've gone to and witnessed

Is it worth the paranoia, betrayal, and loss?

Nah nah heroes can't simply have it all

Sacrifice, but see heroes don't sleep, we hear the call

My nieces know Uncle Scottie so rock 'n' roll

My princess Vada, they don't know rock 'n' roll daddy got the glow[Pre-Hook: Kid Cudi]

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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