

# Rose Golden (feat. Willow Smith)

## Kid Cudi

[Intro: Kid Cudi]

Two, three, four

(guitar strumming)

Ooh-oh-oh[Chorus: Kid Cudi & Willow Smith]

Oh, since I was young, been groovin' to my own drum

Ain't that many teachers, show me my potential

Felt like a failure, momma said you know better

Future in my hands

God, she had a plan

Stronger than I know, soon I'd understand

The power I possess, the story of the Chosen

Lost since I was young, been groovin' to my own drum

Ain't that many teachers show me my potential

Felt like a failure, momma said you know better

Future in my hands

God, she had a plan

Stronger than I know, soon I'd understand

The power I possess, the story of The Chosen[Bridge: Kid Cudi]

Hmm, hey

Hmm, hey

The story of the Chosen

Rose Golden, mmm yeah, mmmm yeah[Verse 1: Kid Cudi]

Lookin where we're at

How did we, make it through this level all in one piece?

Hmm, oh, oh, oh

Where them friends now, I don't see 'em

And if I do, I don't sense the truth in them

Distancin' myself

I don't focus, focusin'

Doper, don't worry that shit

Go through one ear and out the other

Better off sayin' nothin' nigga

As I sign on and dream on, our vibes are on

Had one trip of a dream, back in 2003, oh my, knew I'd be

I'd be free

Oh I need a sign, I need a sign[Chorus: Kid Cudi & Willow Smith]

Oh, since I was young, been groovin' to my own drum

Ain't that many teachers show me my potential

Show me my potential

Felt like a failure  
My mister you know better  
Future in my hands  
God, she had a plan  
Stronger than I know, soon I'd understand  
The power I possess, the story of The Chosen[Bridge]  
Hmm, hey  
Hmm, hey n-nahnahnah  
The story of the Chosen  
Rose Golden[Verse 2: Kid Cudi & Willow Smith]  
Look at who you are, how could they be  
All they ever wanted was to fuss, and get their piece  
Mmm-Oh, oh, oh, where them haters though, I don't hear 'em  
They must be delusional to think they fuckin' with me though  
The stars will align, the stars will align  
Fuckin' up my soul, they jealous or some  
Learnin' day to day humans  
My sisters and brothers, lets do better  
Stop judgin' a nigga because we're different  
We're supposed to groove to our own tune  
Had that one tripped out dream, back in 2003  
And who do I see baby  
The stars will align, the stars will align[Chorus: Kid Cudi & Willow Smith]  
Oh, since I was young, been groovin' to my own drum  
Ain't that many teachers show me my potential  
Felt like a failure  
Momma said you know better  
Future in my hands  
God, she had a plan  
Stronger than I know, soon I'd understand  
The power I possess, the story of The Chosen  
Oh, since I was young, been groovin' to my own drum  
Ain't that many teachers show me my potential  
Felt like a failure  
Momma said you know better  
Future in my hands  
God, she had a plan  
Stronger than I know, soon I'd understand  
The power I possess, the story of The Chosen[Outro: Kid Cudi]  
Hmm, hey  
Hmm, hey n-nahnahnah  
The story of the Chosen  
Rose Golden  
The story of The Chosen

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

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