

Up Up & Away

Kid Cudi

Now when the sun come up I'll be there to say what up in the morning
Brush my teeth find that clip I been lookin' for since last night
I feel so caught up in a bud, I flow some out of my bedroom
Turn around see myself in the mirror, I guess I'm cool And no sappy thoughts in my head
I'm feeling like I'm Peter Pan minus the tights and the purse
Happy to see how far I've come to the same place it began
My dreams, imaginations perfectly at peace
So I move along a bit higher I'll be up, up and away, up, up and away
'Cause they gon' judge me anyway so whatever
I'll be up, up and away, up, up and away
'Cause in the end they'll judge me anyway so whatever I learn, I see the dreams are made, so I'm cooler now
I could take care of my mom and my little niece
So sing along lil' mama you
Ain't gotta worry 'bout no drama, no I'll provide for friends and fam and fans
Cleveland city grinding man
Stay afloat the kids hope
I never let a motherfucker break me dogg Who gives a fuck if a nigga don't like your steeds
Tell 'em to buzz off your N-U-Ts
We don't care what people say
Dude, you could take the clothes most day I ain't gotta wait for no one
If I wanna fly I could fly for freedom, hey I'll be up, up and away, up, up and away
'Cause they gon' judge me anyway, so whatever
I'll be up, up and away, up, up and away
'Cause in the end they'll judge me anyway, so whatever Wake up, wake up, wake
Wake up, wake
Wake up, wake up, wake
Wake up, wake, yeah Wake up, wake up, wake
Wake up, wake
Wake up, wake up, wake
Wake up, wake Wake up, wake up, wake
Wake up, wake
Wake up, wake up, wake
Wake up, wake Wake up, wake up, wake
Wake up, wake
Wake up, wake up, wake
Wake up, wake up, wake
Wake up, wake
Wake up, wake up, wake I'll be up, up and away, up, up and away
'Cause they gon' judge me anyway, so whatever
I'll be up, up and away, up, up and away
'Cause in the end they'll judge me anyway, so whatever I'll be up, up and away, up, up and away
'Cause they gon' judge me anyway, so whatever

I'll be up, up and away, up, up and away
'Cause in the end they'll judge me anyway, so whatever
Whatever
So whatever
The end is never the end, a new challenge awaits
A test no man could be prepared for
A new hell he must conquer and destroy
A new level of growth he must confront himself
The machine and the ghost within
This is the journey of the man on the moon

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