

# I Poke Her Face (Ft Kanye West & Common)

## Kid Cudi

I make her say  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
When I  
P-p-p-poker face  
P-p-poke her face  
I make her say  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
What up  
P-p-p-poker face  
P-p-poke her face  
Me first! She wanna have whatever she like  
She can if she bring her friend  
And we can have one hell of a night  
Through the day  
Eh, I mean staring like a creeper cause you gotta peep ?er  
I mean you probably might be saying you ain't jockin? either  
But man, o girl got a fat old ass  
Yeah, the type that make you tell a be!tch just dance  
And fuck them other niggas cause you down for her be!tches  
Fuck them other niggas cause she down for the stickin?  
And fuck them other niggas hope she down for some lickin?  
And fuck them other be!tches  
Cause she?s down for the trickin? up I?m hopin? she a rider  
When its said and done  
And she spit it up and swallow now  
I ain?t got a trip about them niggas who like her  
But me and mammy know who can really make her go Lady Gaga  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
(When I)  
P-p-p-poker face  
P-p-poke her face  
(I make her say)  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
(When I)  
P-p-p-poker face

P-p-poke her face Kanye West  
She said she want whatever she like  
She said she gone? bring her friend  
Now we gone? have a hell of a night  
Through the day  
I made her say  
Hold up, born in 88â€²  
How old is that? Old enough  
I got seniority with the sorority  
So, that explain why I love college  
Gettin? brain in the library cause I love knowledge  
When you use your Medulla Oblongata  
And give me scoliosis until I comatoses  
And do it while I sleep yeah a little osmosis  
And that?s my commitment you ain?t gotta ask Moses  
More champagne more toast?es  
More damn planes, more coast?es  
And fuck a bus, the Benz is parked like Rosa?I make her say  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
When I  
P-p-p-poker face  
P-p-poke her face  
I make her say  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
When I  
P-p-p-poker face  
P-p-poke her face  
I make her say Common  
She said she want whatever she like  
But she gotta bring your friend  
We could have a hell of a night, through the day  
She blamed it on the a-a-a-a-a-alcohol  
She had her hair did, it was bound to fall  
Down, down for a damn, Cudi already said it  
A poker face book I already read it  
But man, her head was gooder than the music  
Electro body known to blow fuses  
A stripper from the south lookin for a payday  
Said bitch you should do it for the love like Ray Jay  
But they say you be on that conscious tip  
Get your hair right and get up on this conscious dick  
I embody everything from the Gali to the party  
Its the way I was raised on the south side safari, so Lady GaGa

Oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
(When I)  
P-p-p-poker face  
P-p-poke her face  
(I make her say) Oh, oh-oh-oh  
Oh, oh-oh-oh  
(When I)  
P-p-p-poker face  
P-p-poke her face Lady Gaga  
Can't read my, can't read my  
No he can't read my poker face  
She's got me like nobody

Songwriters

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HENDERSON, CHRISTOPHER / WEST, KANYE / BALLARD, EMERSON / STEWART, CHRISTOPHER /  
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