

# Man On the Moon

Kid Cudi

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Alright run it, I never gave a fuck  
I never a fuck about what niggas thought about me  
I mean I did but like fuck it, you know what I'm sayin'?  
You gon' love me man, you gon' love me man They can't comprehend  
Or even come close to understanding him  
I guess if I was boring they would love me more  
Guess if I was simple in the mind everything would be fine Maybe if I was jerk to girls  
Instead of being nice and speaking kind words  
Then maybe it would be okay to say then  
I wasn't a good guy to begin with But my mind is all crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy  
They got me thinking I ain't human  
Like I came in from above, above, above, above  
Feelin' like a airplane in the sky But then they say I'm crazy, crazy, crazy, crazy  
They got me thinking I ain't human  
Like I came in from above, above, above, above  
Feelin' like a bird sittin' high, high I be that man on the moon, I'm that man on the moon  
And I'ma do what I do so do you, hey, hey  
I be posted with my blunt and a brew my dude  
I'm that man on the moon, I'm up, up on the moon Feels like I, I'm gonna play all my stuff for everybody  
You know and all my people give me feedback  
You know and they be like  
Yo, yo, why, why your shit sound so different? You know what I'm sayin'?  
Why, why your, why you shit like on anotha le  
Why's it sound so different?  
Like it's a bad thing and I be like, why not, nigga? Close my eyes, high in the dark  
It's a curtain call, come one come all  
All I do is try to make it simple  
The ones that make it complicated never get congratulated I'm somethin' different, all aspects  
Don't want a woman just to love her assets  
I still wife her up even with her flat chest  
The type to get hurt but that's the past tense My mind is all hazy, hazy, hazy, hazy  
I be thinkin' that I'm wrong

Cause they used to call me lame, lame, lame, lame  
My swag was a little different But then my mind is hazy, hazy, hazy, hazy  
I be thinkin' that I'm wrong  
But they the ones who lame, lame, lame, lame  
I got the last laugh, nigga I be that man on the moon, I'm that man on the moon  
And I'ma do what I do so do you, hey, hey  
I be posted with my blunt and a brew my dude  
I'm that man on the moon I'm up, up on the moon

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>