## Elevatas (feat. Kid Cudi)

## **Robin Thicke**

Oh doctor, what are you doing? Doctor, oh my!Ooh![Kid Cudi] Na na na na na na na na na na, woah woah Nice! Oh no, done did it Kid Cudder Move in the game like that, rockstar None other, Cleveland representer I inter galactic Playing eight balls with a goon in a pool hall And I got a little jar in my pocket Baby girl on all my balls trying to hold it all Lot of girls crazy you know they want a bum of it I feel damaged fuck it, who doesnt Tou show me somebody I show you a liar Show me his niggas and I show you a whiner No no no, we dont need no lighters Get liquor for the balance the balance Never get trees so I climb to the atmos See this is exactly what happens When girls in the room and asses and asses [Robin Thicke] Come take a ride these elevators in my mind Taking you up to floors youd never thought youd find I'm at your front door, I need an Encore Please let me in, let me in, let me in [Chorus] I cant stop it, drop it, leave it alone, I cant use it, abuse it, It's taking my soul, I cant stop it, Off the ledge now, (stop it) I'm off the edge now (stop it) I'm in the air now (stop it) I cant stop fallingIm fallin' fallin', And Im moving so fast I might never go back, And I'm fallin' fallin', Dont you give up on me,

I keep calling for you, calling for youBaby (baby) baby (baby)
I said baby (baby)
I said baby (baby)

I said baby (baby)
Baby (baby)
Baby (baby)

Baby (baby)Ooh!Thinking about what am I doing with myself, My guilty pleasures have been out weighing my good health(Stop it) I'm running bad lies (Stop it) Im on the wrong side

(Stop it) Its after midnight

(Stop it) Its after midnight[Chorus]Feels like Im all alive, feels like another why

Feels like Im gonna die, (Whoa!)

Feels like I'm going crazy, (Whoa!)

I just cant let it go,
I just cant get control,
I keep holding onto you,
Please baby dont let go now![Chorus]

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