

Distant Fantasies

Kid Cudi

Hey-ey-ey-ey-ey, uh
Hey-ey-ey-ey-ey, uh
You frontin' for that new nigga and, and we know it, hmmm
You keep frontin' for that new nigga and, and we know it
You blew it Uh, I know you still think about me
I could tell he knows, he probably saw me
No more dodgin' this shit, the cat and mouse
Findin' love in the shadows, ready to pounce
They yearnin' for my return
Layin' next to him, you daydreamin' of my meat
You remember when I said, "Put it on my face"
Damn girl, when will you learn, there's no escaping me
Passion never dissipates, no soul without your mate, relate
Man I coulda never fathomed
Hate you minglin' with these corny niggas, though I don't care how it happened
It's cool now 'cause I'm home
Sloppiest sex, the best way, we're both givin' dome
Uh-uh, 'til the break of dawn
I gotta, gotta, gotta get you on, on
You know I'm the only one to get you revved up
Spread it open, pound it 'til it's numb, yum
In bed you would play the vision that's too thotty
Like what's on your mind babe?
One blink and you're caught lyin' Lyin', lyin' entirely to every one
Distant yearnings in bed to cease
Keep lyin', you keep lyin'
Entirely to every one
There isn't another soul who knows your soul
Like I, quite like I, quite like I, quite like I
Yeah, quite like I, quite like I
(Quite like) "I'm so through with him", she says
"I hate her", he says
The makeup sex is electric
He smiles, her gazes
Her sun on gray weeks
Translates her heartbeat
My legs shake and she says
He grabs the back of her neck
And they have a little mmm

And they have a little mmm
Give a littleLyin', lyin' entirely to every one
Distant yearnings in bed to cease
Keep lyin', you keep lyin'
Entirely to every one
There isn't another soul who knows your soul
Like I, quite like I, quite like I, quite like I
You frontin' for that new nigga and, and we know it
Hmmm, hmmm-mmm-mmm-mmmThe curse of once dating an awesome nigga
Can't duck my energy, ever
Such a curse is a curse if you make it so
Which means we in control until forever
So stop wastin' your fuckin' chi
Stop searchin', chasin' your tail
Runnin' in circles to no destination
Remember we once saved each other from hell
I'm never tryna persuade
You gotta figure what you want in you
I been clear, I'm a hell'uva man
Flossin' on, somebody would love to have me too
But you can tell that I'm bored with these hoes
Sex is weak when there isn't a glow
Takes a man longer to see this fact
Women are quicker with this type of shit, we know
Uh, uh, show me the lane dude
I'll be speedin' down that bitch, I'm goin' straight to you
Uh, always knew you still thought about me
Now cut the doubtLyin', lyin' entirely to every one
Distant yearnings in bed to cease
Keep lyin', you keep lyin'
Entirely to every one
There isn't another soul who knows your soul
Like I, quite like I, quite like I, quite like I
Yeah, quite like I, quite like I, quite like I
(Quite like)

Songwriters

Scott Mescudi, Patrick ReynoldsPublished by

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