## Beez (feat. RZA)

## **Kid Cudi**

Who could take a single buck, an empty cup, a stroke of luck
Fuck around and reconstruct it up to a million bucks
In God we trust, every part of us is marvelous
You Krusty Krab squad, ya'll will rust, ya'll ain't hard enough
Demolition expert, I exert through your network while the tech squirt jerk
There's holes inside your sweatshirt
Through your apparel, through your blood, through your bone marrow
Precise with this mic device, slice your pie like Sbarros
You falling nigga, and you can't get up
You been stalling motherfucker now your ass is stuck
Brooklyn, Brownsville, baby stay with the Killer Hill crazy

It grows up above the booth
And conceals my three eighty
Are you running for this money money
Hunting eggs like Easter bunny

Geeks trying to beast upon me

Freak, I will eat a zombie

Calm and double while you jumping through these hurdles

Silly rabbit the race is always won by the turtle

Metal machinery, purple herbal mixed with that greenery

I don't write songs, grasshopper, I write scenaries

Everything ain't what it seems to be

What it means to you it don't mean to me

Bzzzz, a sting from the killer beesIn God I trust, no I don't give no fucks

(Dropping them them, motherfucking Beez)

In God I trust, no I don't give no fucks

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In God I trust, no I don't give no fucks

(Dropping them them, motherfucking Beez)I pass any test of litmus, I workout at 24 fitness

On the weekends, I sip Belvedere with that citrus

My dogs is vicious, exotic

Never blue for the mistress

Life is good, I live every day like it's Christmas

Happy New Year, I does what the fuck I wanna do here

I splash that Gucci shit from the shirt to the shoewear

Trust the rings out, wife beater tee with the wings out

Long dick stamina, I fuck a bird til she sings out

La la la la, body could convert Lady Gaga
Back to heterosexual, I'm classy like Impala
Plus I'm federal, when it comes to making dollas
Like Jigga nigga man, if you hear me then holla
Four rings like the Green Lantern
You see me in the mean phantom
Pushing over there in Ohio, outside of Canton
Or maybe in the Grotti rugged projects of Staten
Tall redbone in my shower, she looking like Paula PattonIn God I trust, no I don't give no fucks
(Dropping them them them, motherfucking Beez)
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