Dennis, Hook Me Up With Some More Of That Whiskey

Kid Cudi

[Intro]Dennis, you gotta hook me up with some more of this whiskey Turnt up [Verse 1]Now I don?t give a fuck what niggas doing Worrying ?bout my thousand dollar pants Wake up, bake up in the limo Benz Come to think about it, don?t have many friends Go to brunch by my damn self Flirt with girls when they see my car Fuck ?em when they see that I?m a star Never ever open up and show my heart It?s the coldest winter in the summer, dawg Many women, mothafuck ?em all They just really want to train a dog I?m a real nigga to the core I?ve got baby girl by the mall Pedal to the metal to the floor I?mma holler while I?m hitting corners hard Yeah I gotta hit them corners hard [Break]I guess I?m just a lost cause Just a skinny nigga with so many flaws Starin? in that night, tight drawers Fingers digging right inside my palm Waitin? waitin? for the calm Seen the thing, I know what?s goin? on I?m finally comin? alive And it seems the ghost is movin? on

[Interlude]You know what that is? I?ll tell you what that is, that?s a alien bruv, believe it (Those guys didn?t think I would do it, I told you I was gonna do it)

[Verse 2]See, I could never have a desk job
My work take a nigga abroad
Meeting up late with foreign broads
Relaxing cause a nigga hustle hard
Man I gotta take a load off
Meet a dime, let her take her clothes off
Took a trip out to Doha
Filmin? short films on a whim

Got dinner in a few with prince Sheikh Kanye change a nigga life twice Gotta ride, gotta rep, ay Getting rid of all the dead weight Niggas really want me dead, hey Not my fault I?m intriguing Drinkin? and drivin? and weavin? Pop a molly, feelin? ten again Project X type weekend Except a nigga damn near thirty Like twenty one will never end Here I go with my second wind You already know I?m goin? in And I?ve been waitin? I?ve been waitin? to shit on you [Outro]Yeah, G.O.O.D. music we a family Kid motherfuckin? Cudi

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