

Simple As...

Kid Cudi

Simple as that for your simple ass
Ask about that pretty simple man
I'm dreaming on good for a sicker plan
Sicker than any other nigga could be thinking then I can't be a loser could've figured that
I can't be a lame I'm cooler than that
I feel I love the fame then I hate a bad word
Thinking now what I should be Twitterin'? Why'd big bro take all the hot bitches?
Dear God, me too, I like the hot bitches
I'll be the underdog, all along till I'm gone
I will live through this song
I'll be strong through the haters As simple as that, as simple as that
As simple as that for your simple ass
As simple as that, as simple as that
As simple as that for your simple ass As simple as that, as simple as that
As simple as that for your simple ass
As simple as that, as simple as 1, 2, 3 Simple as that for your simple ass
Simple way I wish you would of called it how it should've been
They try to tell me they don't get it, they don't know the deal
Now I'll be damned I came this far to let a fool live I gotta terminate the hate spread the positive
But how to be, I'm whackin' cheese into the little kids
So I curse like a sailor and I smoke weed
I am exactly who in all the rappers kids be And who they love hands to the universe
Pop into the drug addicts if they spit a Cudi verse
Mad little mama sits her down gets her out her purse
Long as the beauty lookin' juicy and he's stylin' on him As simple as that, as simple as that
As simple as that for your simple ass
As simple as that, as simple as that
As simple as that for your simple ass As simple as that, as simple as that
As simple as that for your simple ass
As simple as that, as simple as 1, 2, 3 As our hero seems to be dreamin' in peace
A dark chapter unfolds throwing Scott into
The most eerie and unstable part of his imagination
So intense, he cannot tell his dreams from reality
This is the rise of the night terrors

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