

# Hyerr (feat. Chip Tha Ripper)

[Kid Cudi](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

A nigga like me be so gone  
Eyes so low that a nigga gotta throw his locs on  
Wonder what them folks on? That's what they be asking  
Dumb kush we smokes on, smell it when a nigga pass And we getting to the cash and you can see a nigga shining  
Just a little gold, a couple hoes couple two-three diamonds  
Up in the hood where you find them unless he out on the road  
Every show gotta bag for the blow and Patron All my niggas getting throw'd like they 'posed to  
'Cause life is short and filled with lots of grief and doubt  
So I just pull that bag of colorful frosty leaves on out  
And free my scalp I mean I free my mind a puff at a time  
I'm up all the time, I'm up on the grind  
So a red bull and a blunt would be fine  
Just wanna feel fine, just wanna kill time  
Just wanna relax and think of a rhyme Don't really like sippin' cause I get to trippin'  
My nigga, just roll up a heap of that pine  
And only bring a little bit for the trip  
Just in case we get blurped by 5-0  
"Sir, you look high", I know but I prefer my eyes low We get hyerr and hyerr and hyerr and hyerr  
And we get hyerr and hyerr and hyerr and hyerr  
You know we get hyerr and hyerr and hyerr and hyerr  
You know we get hyerr, so hyerr They say easy friend, there you go talking 'bout weed again  
Prolly 'cause of the weed in him  
Yes and no, 'cause and effect is what most don't know  
Doing bad or like Mike say, "I could be doing wrong"  
Forgot about the obvious context of song but your brain where it belong  
Can't we just all get a bong and tag along? And we float, we kids with hope, better to cope when you smoke  
Dog, please don't miss what a nigga tryna get you thinking 'bout  
We outside because my momma in the house  
Puff, puff pass with your bitch ass  
Back in high school smoke weed when I cut class And now I'm an addict, tragic, stay rolling up while reclining  
Happy looking down see my Jesus piece shining  
Good look yeezy now I stay blinded by that light

Somebody pass me that shell to the right  
Yes, I'm going ,I'll be outtie and you can find me  
I'll be chilling back, I'll be chilling jack, baby let's go  
And we get hyerr and hyerr and hyerr and hyerr  
And we get hyerr and hyerr and hyerr and hyerr  
You know we get hyerr and hyerr and hyerr and hyerr  
You know we get hyerr, so hyerr

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