

Dose of Dopeness

Kid Cudi

Whoa

Yeah

Whoa oh oh oh

Yeah

Whoa oh oh[Verse 1]

Movin' wit out movin', Pure Crush Groovin'

Right on track, right on and I'm back

Rap Ex-Lax yeah, I be pooin' on 'em

Damn right, Mr. Cudi he be dippin' on 'em

Say it loud, y'all want the new-new

Explorer like Dora, that's how I got a clue too

So fucking underground, barely on Youtube

'Till Day N Night, now they all got a clue who

Took me a minute man, took me a while

Hard headed nigga ever since I was wild, a child

But my ambitions made bitches beg for attention

DJ's un-mixin' their mixes, just to toss in some Cudder

And I tried to tell my mother

But she ain't understand, figure me on some other

But see my mommy 'aint a fronter

So nowadays she calls me a bad motherfucker

[Hook] x2

And, just when it seemed that the game is hopeless

We arranged some things for a dose of dopeness

I, I do, what I do

And, I, I do, what I do[Bridge]

Do my little dance

Sippin' out a cup

All my people in the back

My people in the front

I, I do, What I do

And, I do, what I do, do

Do my little dance

Sippin' out of cup

Pullin' up my pants

She come walkin' up

And I'm like...

I, I do, what I do

And, I, I do what I do, do

Whoah, Nigga!
Y'all motherfuckers need to understand the fuckin' game
Shit ain't gon' change unless a motherfucker come in this shit, switch it up
Niggas need to open they fuckin' minds, Nigga!
Cause this is some shit, that Ya'll niggas ain't ready for[Verse 2]
Moovin' wit out moovin', Pure Crush Groovin'
Right on track, right on and I'm back
You make songs about some new dances
I make songs 'bout the black man advancements
I'm talkin' classic homie, I'm talkin' monumental
And I don't need much but Dot instrumentals
That's how I lay the stencil, me smilin' up out the window
I'm in the leaner dome, that's my crib on the moon
And I'm livin' in hotel rooms
In the mirror, laughing at my crooked tooth
How a nigga eat, is how a nigga speak
And how a nigga live, is sacrifice was big
And I'mma say it right before the hook
Maybe in due time, Pimpin', I'mma write a book
But now I'mma play my Andre 3000
And dream about an island wit model girls eyein'[Outro]
Um... Hello...
Hey Baby...
Um... yeah
Some people call me CuDi
Some people call me Scott
It don't matter what you want to call me, as long as you call me something
As long as you call me, Baby
But Um...
You know...
You seem real pretty
And I ain't talkin' bout how you look
I'm talkin' about your vibe
Your vibe is pretty
But, I'm pretty hungry, you want to go get something to eat?
Sip on something?
Where we going?
The Moon...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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