

# Ashin Kusher (Man on the Moon 2) (DL)

## Kid Cudi

First things first, we been rippin'  
Get it in, cudder  
Niggas know the name, it's none other  
I know you know me, the double O repper  
Do you step a gun toter nana, smoke kusher  
I know you lovin' how I do it when I switch up the nizzame  
Skinny nigga Diggy in ya city getting chizzange  
Like I'm Carmelo, meet me in the gizzame  
Yammin' on you sucka niggas, yammin on these hoes  
Roll swishers in the whip, with the pistol quick  
As now whiskey motherfucka, we up in this bitch  
Hoes love cooder, smooth duder, cudua  
I am climbing, I am climbing, and I know whyY'all know I keep it funky motherfucka, better get it right,  
Get it right, better get it right, get it right  
Ooh ho, ooh ho yeah  
And I'll be rockin' along zonin'  
In movin' along zonin,  
Ooh ho, ooh ho yeahHey, doin' what I want, no need to front  
Skinny and tatted the fuck up  
They pass me the blunts, baby get up  
We in this bitch, laxin'  
Dennis know the game, he in the crowd mackin'  
All up off the dome, no need to pin it friend  
Me and my nigga we gettin' in  
Told my man plain pat, dog ever since day one  
We gon' get it poppin', that's what I'm in for  
If you knew me man, I don't really worry bout a nigga tryna judge  
Who are you? Judy! Girl shake ya feather, do ya thing till you feel right  
I know you know the name, the team we takin' this aightY'all know I keep it funky motherfucka, better get it  
right,  
Get it right, better get it right, get it right  
Ooh ho, ooh ho yeah  
And I'll be rockin' along zonin'  
In movin' along zonin,  
Ooh ho, ooh ho yeahLife, together  
We all in together now  
All in together, all, all baby get it all in together nowLife, together  
We all in together now  
All in together, all, all baby get it all in together nowDoin' what I need, hater rhyme L.K.

How many times I tell em we don't care what people say  
Even if I do something unruly, I be like "Fuck a nigga I was probably zooted"  
Off the top, honestly, the kush and goose combination harmful G  
Found my own rhythm while I'm lookin' through my Viennas  
Everybody could talk that shit until they see em  
Then they all on my ball sack, word  
The night bounds and they sayin' I'm absurd  
Ya old jive ass nigga look around, hey you be around  
Fam' I'm in the clouds Y'all know I keep it funky motherfucka, better get it right,  
Get it right, better get it right, get it right  
Ooh ho, ooh ho yeah  
And I'll be rockin' along zonin'  
In movin' along zonin,  
Ooh ho, ooh ho yeah Y'all know I keep it funky motherfucka, better get it right,  
Get it right, better get it right, get it right  
Ooh ho, ooh ho yeah  
And I'll be rockin' along zonin'  
In movin' along zonin,  
Ooh ho, ooh ho yeah

Songwriters

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