Don't Play This Song

Kid Cudi

Wanna know what it sounds like when I'm not on drugs? Please, please don't play this song Ri-ri-ri-right, ri-right, right Tryna get my mind, my mind, my mind right, right People think they really being helpful By telling me "please be careful" Yeah right! Ri-ri-ri-right, ri-right, right Please, please don't play this song, ha ha Pain, hurt, sadness and loneliness Balled all that shit right up, tossed it away to the bottomless pit The part of my mind that slips, the part of my mind so sick I don't even like to take that trip unless I'm sloppy drunk I pray for my mom how a teach had a son That never gave a fuck about scantron All I wanted was to be a human being And show the world some new colors and scenes Imagine all types of beautiful scenery I remember when I first had tree Smoked out a black and mild, so dumb of me Now, I'm grape cigarillo man Any young black kid, guaranteed fan Hold it down humble pie on the humble And I treat normal girls like models Reckless and young, and my, my mom's callin' Think I should hit decline I'm numb face while I'm thinkin' 'bout suicide Wanna know what it sounds like when I'm not on drugs? Please, please don't play this song Ri-ri-ri-right, ri-right, right Tryna get my mind, my mind, my mind right, right People think they really being helpful By telling me "please be careful" Yeah right! Ri-ri-ri-right, ri-right, right Please, please don't play this song, ha ha Hey, black Robin Hood Ridin' high just like we should You know the sayin', ain't no delayin' Gotta gets to gettin' while the gettin's good Yeah, demented, my brain was forced to transform

Wise up, I'm checkin' the gate on humble tales and minimum wage The blogs tell it, Cudi's lame, wearin' a kilt, he must be gay Let's keep it trill, fuck being discreet But some girls tweet how they miss my meat Yeah, Cudders HBO, that vitamin water That's money to blow 'cause it's money for blow Don't take no shit, you can blame my mom I'm in a maze, I'm in a daze, I'm losin' it I'm lockin' in my rocket ship, I'll be a blip on your radar, bitch Feels like things can be covered Until the day I'm above myself hovered Wanna know what it sounds like when I'm not on drugs? Please, please don't play this song Ri-ri-ri-right, ri-right, right Tryna get my mind, my mind, my mind right, right People think they really being helpful By telling me "please be careful" Yeah right! Ri-ri-ri-right, ri-right, right

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