

# 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...