

# The End (Ft. GLC, Chip Tha Ripper & Nicole Wray)

## Kid Cudi

I'd never do it again  
Do it again  
I'd never do it again  
Cuz this is the end  
This is the end  
This is the end  
I'd never do it again(hey)  
Do it again (hey)  
I'd never do it again (hey)  
Cuz this is the end  
My brother told me a long time ago  
Don't focus where you been, G, focus where you tryna go  
I swear the game make you cold like abominable snow man  
Old man when you trying to shine like gold  
When its my time to blow partner I'mma know  
In the midst of getting dough I was here with highs and low  
My Melo tried to play me like my fucking eyes was closed  
Now im sittin here wishing that my guys didn't know  
They love a G, so they despise a soul  
What they gon' do to him, beyond my control  
When the reaper calls, it's your time to go  
Never play a nigga when you see that he is trying to grow  
I'm Benny Blanco when he knocked out Carlito  
And pachanga so im watching every angle  
Under the moonlight with the devil I tangoed  
Church on the move like Jesus in the manger  
Better control the money, its better to control the anger  
So now I watch a friend the way that I watch a stranger  
Chilling rolling up something to change my feeling  
Thinkin about how I came up from nothing while i'm  
Splitting this cigarillo, phone rings I get a call  
One of my dogs tripping hard talkin about really killin them all  
I say slow down, slow down  
What the fuck you mean nigga  
Just ran to your crib and popped your daughter in the spleen  
I'll be there in 20 minutes, but it only took fifteen  
We wasn't that tight but cool enough for me to hit the scene  
No knowing this was all a set up  
Secretly they want me wet up

Jealous of my future cheddar, however  
They fastest move was too slow for me  
I pulled up, wasn't no ambulance, there wasn't no police  
Something fishy going on, naive kept pressing on  
Nine gripped thinking the killer could still be on the lawn  
Opened the front door they shot, I shot, some abrupt shit  
The nigga with something to lose almost lost it, won't trust him again  
Cheese came through at 3  
Salute at ease he supplied the weed  
Cause Ibn had OD  
Its me with a black rockstar steez  
Real rock tees, \$300 a pop for these  
Please, bummy? You don't owe me money  
Day & Nite got flipped and I got blow for a grip  
Sipping on a Heinie with my Jamie boo besides me  
That's my fucking best friend  
When I be tweaking she be calming a brother  
Like the touch from a mother  
I am so damn comfortable I never want to leave it  
The feeling is something like a spiritual healer  
That could end me, I think that's the part I find intriguing  
A little bit off I am, I am, I am  
I see that im caught I am, I am, I am  
It's something like a spiritual healer that could end me  
I think thats the part I find intriguing, im fiending  
I'll never do it again  
Do it again

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

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