Kid Cudi, BLACK OPS ft. Denzel Curry

Fuck up

There he go (Woo), watch out for them folks, how they roll

Take your soul, Lord, have mercy, pray for me, I'm black man (Yuh)

There they troll, follow everwhere he go, know you see me on my shit, I keep my Angels with my b Ooh, the Devil drive me, but I'm rollin' a Jeep

Can't be stressin' out one bit, I tell my girl, "Please, don't trip" (Yuh)

But I'm trippin' sonic (Yeah), this my daily hobby (Oh)

On my shit, this all I know (Hey, hey)

Girl, come over, cut the lights

Bring your home girls overnight, you'll be my wives

How you like the lifesaver? What I like

I take that twice

Baby cool as ice (Ice)

Oh, so nice

When you steppin', dippin', groovin', baby, know that I'm on that time

Just a story of a nigga tryna maintain all his days

When I'm forced to make my mind up, do I smoke or don't get laid? (Laid)

Surfin' on my waves, anyway, said there's more girls on the way

We said, "Wait" (Honeys)

Ain't nobody sleepin', doubt it (Woo)

There he goes, better watch out for them hoes

Touch they toes, candy nose, best believe they wanna be chose

Check the scope like I'm Black Ops on these hoes

Know your role, a hero (Uh-huh)

There he goes, better watch out for them hoes

Touch they toes, candy nose, best believe they wanna be chose

Check the scope like I'm Black Ops on these hoes

Know your role (Uh), a hero (Uh-huh)

They on their Kaepernick (Yeah)

Took a knee 'cause she was attracted to rappin' shit (Attracted to rappin' shit)

Soon, I'll be the nigga with infinite racks and shit (With infinite racks and shit)

Ratchet songs, but we do not listen to rats and shit (Uh)

Real as a bitch, she wanna sixty-nine, wait (Ayy, ayy)

She want me to pay her like "Fine, wait"

She want me to pay her 'cause she fine, wait (I do not fuck with a bitch)

That's the type of bitch I pay no mind, wait (I do not fuck with a bitch)

'Cause I know she want a piece of mine, wait (Ayy, ayy)

Girl, do I look like currency exchange?

You just want a nigga to entertain ('Tain)

Goin' Russell Crowe on all you hoes (Hoes)

D'Angelo Russell, bitch, I play with Rolls

At the booby trap, my bitch say, "Don't get used to that" (Ayy)

Redbone smoochin' in the back where Boosie at (You a badass)

Never lied about my past because a few would cap (Yeah)

I used to love this rappin' shit when I was new to that

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Know your role, a hero (Uh-huh)