

Kid Cudi, Dat New New

(hello, what it be, to you and yours)
Salutations to all you can call me Cudi
Or Mr. Extravagant cause I'm getting my money.
Way my doors are swayin' its like a bird on wheels
You can come to Ohio, and you can see how it feels
And this the premier, of that new new here
It's gonna take you beyond
Where a jet can leer
But all you gon' hear is something crazy in fact
How I be burning the booth
We'll get you looser than Yak.
Yep yep... you got it...right.
Now don't get left get on your good foot its only right.
that you step and keep boppin' til this shit unfamiliar
If you main line got time then I be drillen' her.
I keep you in my realm i keep you in the sound
I keep myself up high because the haze by the pound. (whaa?)
And my imagination you can look all over the nation
But they ain't see

(Hook)

You can look all over but you'll (you'll) never find

(Hot shit) like mine

WOOP, it blow your mind.

You can look all over but you'll never find

(Hot shit) like mine

Cause I provide

That new new

Salutations my niggas

I'm aware that I'm different

You can still keep it hood

While you're smoking just listen

It don't matter your race

Just take a blunt to the face

And we all gon' rock

Gotta keep up the pace

And the girls gon' twerk

Cause the vibe is poppin'

As well as the bottle

Keep it rockin' don't stop em

At the motel-8

We can park out front

Yeah the flow is unleaded

You sucka niggas will front

Yeah cause Im super-cut-lery-alistic-leaner-ala-docis

And rap ferocious I been coaching the league

I bobble head the public if you love it M dub it

Blood sweat and tears homie I'm made of it

Finish the class if you think nothing bout it

Tell em that grandpa you don't know nothing bout it

Wear kicks once then the leaner come up out em

I been saying it, you was playing em

Now you know.

(Hook)

What it be to my ladies

With the bodies that kill

We were boppin' on money

Fuck with me cause you're real

See you shakin' it fast

On some mystical shit

You could slap that nigga

If he call you a bitch

Yeah I see you with that

But you should be on this

It's that Henney and Cocoa-Cola

Come over and sit
Won't you tell me your name
Tell me where you be at
I know you know that them hot
But I don't wanna hear that
You see I aim for a check before
I aim for sex
Niggas aim for death
They trying to fuck with the blessed
Ain't no fucking with amateurs
Run past the novas
Sip (Hellerleen?)
To see who talks the slowest
Ain't no stopping me at all
You need to saw it off with maybe a chainsaw
And even if that
The crack that I brew is still new
You nigas think acute while Cudi is obtuse
(Hook)
Yeah yeah uh uh
That new new
I do
That new new