

# Kid Cudi, Down And Out

This is my story, this is my song  
If you feel it, muthafucka, you cant go wrong  
To the screw-face niggaz, whatchu on?  
Get off that, get a goal and focus dog  
See, Im what you need, you fiendin now  
Ask around and Ill bet you figure out  
How to zone and control your future while  
(Yeah) I think Im in the future too  
Im unlike fools, who precede the jewels  
To be like them, I be like who  
I be like me, Mr. K-i-d S-o-l-o D-o-l-o  
See the lord adore me  
He met me half way  
Not guts, no glory I always say  
So until I reach what I came here to find  
Along with inner peace, life will always be a grind  
One day Ill be what the world want me to be  
I was born to be super duper Scott  
The one bad bitches call super duper lame  
Now super duper fame gives me super duper brains  
86 to Cape, but Im super duper high  
Soarin passed the moon Im super duper lonely guy  
Down and out, so Im out and down and lookin for a substance to drown in (hey)  
For even in hell, I still have faith  
To one day be free with my father at the gates  
But make no mistakes, Ill show you what time takes  
To be a success on earth, mixed with all the hate  
I stand on my pivot, my life you cannot live it  
For the things that Ive seen have been too damn explicit  
But soon you will get it on a CD with some credits  
I provide my grind, mixed with no edits  
They say they dont want me when Im fucked up and forgotten  
Until I rise up amongst the evils tryin to stop em  
Slow down bitch, my money is what Im clockin  
Im tick-tockin  
Once I start, I aint stoppin'  
Such bullshit that my soul deal wit  
When my rooms dim lit  
I pray to God help wit  
(Uh) my endeavors and any kind of weather  
Hoes be pleather fake so I erase em out my sim  
Now do you want to be him?  
Think twice, you can make (or mix) suicide tryna read my mind  
Down and out  
Down and out, so Im out and down and lookin for a substance to drown in (hey)