

# Kid Cudi, Man On The Moon

I never gave a fuck  
I never a fuck about what niggas thought about me  
I mean I did but like fuck it yummsayin  
You gon' love me man  
You gon' love me man

V1

They can't comprehend  
They even come close to understanding him  
I guess if I was borin they would love me more  
Guess if I was simple in the mind  
Everything would be fine  
Maybe if I was jerk to girls  
Instead of being nice and speakin kind words  
Then maybe it would be ok to say then  
I wasn't a good guy to begin with

HOOK

But my mind is all crazy, crazy, crazy...  
They got me thinkin I aint human,  
Like I came in from above, above, above...  
Feelin like a airplane in the sky  
But then they say I'm crazy, crazy, crazy...  
They got me thinkin I aint human,  
Like I came in from above, above, above...  
Feelin like a bird sittin high high

CHORUS

I be that man on the moon  
I'm that man on the moon  
And imma do what I do so  
Do you hey hey  
I be posted with my blunt and a brew my dude  
I'm that man on the moon  
I'm up up on the moon

V2

Close my eyes, hide in the dark  
It's a curtain call, come one come all  
All I do is try to make it simple  
The ones that make it complicated  
Never get congradulated  
I'm somethin different in all aspects  
Don't want a woman just to love her assets  
I Still wife her up even with her flat chest  
The type to get hurt  
But that's the past tense

HOOK

My mind is all hazy, hazy, hazy...  
I be thinkin that I'm ball,  
Cuz they used to call me wayne, wayne, wayne...  
But my swag was a little different  
But then my mind is hazy, hazy, hazy...  
I be thinkin that I'm ball,  
But they the ones who blame, blame, blame...  
I got the last laugh nigga