

Baptized in Fire

Kid Cudi

Easy, turn your radio
Turn your radio... off
Watch me, now, baby
Uh uh
Hmm, easy

You bitches in my ear, they sayin' they love me
Uh, you don't love Scott you love the Kid Cudi
Uh, ain't no fuckin' slouch, show you what I'm bout
My energy is a bit too precious, too drenched in them blessings
Transitioning to my inner I'm hearing their voice
Tell me stay in focus, keep focusing, boy
Feelin' like a Chilly Billy
The man everywhere I go, in any city
I mean, damn the girls, girls, girls galore
I mean, damn the girls, girls, girls adore
Mixing florescent to the core of the accoutrement
Off the tippy titty, setting off Sippin' Hen, dapping hands off the roof of
my Porsche
A fresh nigga at large, a fresh nigga go hard
All my youngins say keep it goin'
All my youngins they dumb and reppin', they always knowin'

Got some pride in your town I'm spottin' em lately
3 piece suit and I'm lookin' so cute
Sexy mama send her way, you doin' a hunnid
The main bucks sidelinin' Christian what you do?
Not this, my nigga, you been here
Not this, my nigga, you been here
Big boss I made your heart heavy
Can't stop me, can't carry me, baby

Life ain't easy sober, we live so geeky
Did just what you taught us
Kept peace, no drama
Phoned home to the moon
Did you change your number?
If you win, you get this message
Need you back home
Big bro, big bro, big bro, big bro
Back home
Big bro, we need you, come home
Back home
Big bro, big bro, shit's fucked, come home
Fi-i-ire, fi-i-i-i-ire
Fi-i-ire, fi-i-i-i-ire
Fi-i-ire, fi-i-i-i-ire
Fi-i-ire, fi-i-i-i-ire

Nightmares kept a nigga from closin' his lids
Since a kid, I've been haunted by visions of death
Such a trip, not normal, I customized the grip
Think they gon' know, think the door the hunters ain't left
Now tell me what's a young nigga to do? When the zombies are comin' for you
Load up, then deal dixens
Supply the race, turn the pave, relaxin' I'm rippin'
Last week I almost weaved right off of Mulholland

Keepin' good like I should, the lone in my thoughts
Although there are some places I've gone to and witnessed
Is it worth the paranoia portraying the lose?
Nah nah heroes can't simply have it all
Sacrifice, but see heroes don't sleep, we hear the call
My neices know Uncle Scottie so rock 'n' roll
My princes, they don't know rock 'n' roll daddy got the glow

Life ain't easy sober, we live so geeky
Did just what you taught us
Kept peace, no drama
Phoned home to the moon
Did you change your number?
If you win, you get this message
Need you back home
Big bro, big bro, big bro, big bro
Back home
Big bro, we need you, come home
Back home
Big bro, big bro, shit's fucked, come home
Fi-i-ire, fi-i-i-i-ire
Fi-i-ire, fi-i-i-i-ire
Fi-i-ire, fi-i-i-i-ire
Fi-i-ire, fi-i-i-i-ire