

Simple As...

Kid Cudi

Simple as that for your simple ass,
Ask about that, pretty simple man,
I'm dreaming on good for a sicker plan,
Sicker than any other nigga could be thinking then,
I can't be a loser could've figured that,
I can't be a lame I'm cooler than that,
I feel I love the fame then I hate a bad word,
Thinking, now what I should be twitterin?,
Why'd big bro take all the hot bitches?
Dear God, me too, I like the hot bitches,
I'll be the underdog, all along till I'm gone,
I will live through this song,
I'll be strong through the haters.

As simple as that,
As simple as that,
As simple as that, for your simple ass,
As simple as that,
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As simple as that, for your simple ass,
As simple as that,
As simple as that,
As simple as that, for your simple ass,
As simple as that,
As simple as 1,2,3.

Simple as that for your simple ass,
Simple way I wish you would of called it how it should've been,
They try to tell me they don't get it, they don't know the deal,
Now I'll be damned I came this far to let a fool live,
I gotta terminate the hate spread the positive,
Without it being wack and cheesy to the little kids,
So I curse like a sailor and I smoke weed,
I am exactly who in all the rappers kids be and who they love,
Hands to the universe, pop,
Into the drug addicts if they spit a Cudi verse,
Mad little mama sits her down gets her out her purse,
Long as the beauty lookin juicy and he's stylin on him.

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