

# The Nothing

Kid Cudi

Someone, anyone give me candy  
Someone, anyone give me candy

Mary Mary quite contrary  
You're are going to cut it  
Scary scary growing weary  
Chop chop chop it up cut it  
Eerie eerie darkness nearing  
No one hears you suffer  
Purely, purely there's no curing  
Chop chop chop it up cut it  
The nothing  
The nothing  
Chasing something, don't know what  
The nothing  
The nothing

Moving, moving, darkness moving  
Near me sleepless running  
Scary scary growing weary  
Chop chop chop it up cut it  
Clearly, clearly don't come near me  
Don't you see what's coming  
Fury, fury, there's no curing  
Chop chop chop it up cut it  
The nothing  
The nothing

I'll cut you now  
Fucking waste