## 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 thenI 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, as simple as that

As simple as that for your simple assAs simple as that, as simple as that

As simple as that for your simple ass

As simple as that, as simple as 1, 2, 3Simple 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 gotta terminate the hate spread the positive

But how to be, I'm whackin' cheese into 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 himAs simple as that, as simple as that

As simple as that for your simple ass

As simple as that, as simple as that

As simple as that for your simple assAs simple as that, as simple as that

As simple as that for your simple ass

As simple as that, as simple as 1, 2, 3As our hero seems to be dreamin' in peace

A dark chapter unfolds throwing Scott into

The most eerie and unstable part of his imagination

So intense, he cannot tell his dreams from reality

This is the rise of the night terrors

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/