

Don't Play This Song (feat. Mary J. Blige)

Kid Cudi & Mary J. Blige

Wanna know what this sound like when I'm not on drugs?
Please please don't play this song r-r-r-right r-right r-right right right
Trynna get my mind m-mind m-mind right right
People think they're really being helpful by telling me please be careful
Yeah right r-r-r-right r-right r-right right right please don't play this song Pain, hurt, sadness
and loneliness
Bottle that shit right up
Tossed it away to the bottomless
Pit, the part of my mind that slips
The part of my mind so sick
I don't even like to take that trip
Unless I'm sloppy drunk I pray for my mom
I teach her the son that never gave a fuck about a scantron
All I wanted was to be a human being
And show the world some new colors and scenes
Imagine all types of beautiful scenery
I remember when I first had tree
Smoked Black and Mild, so dumb of me
Now, I'm grape cigarillo man
Any young black kid a guaranteed fan
On a downhill grind and I'm humble
And I treat normal girls like models
Reckless and young, am I...
My mom's calling, thank God she hit decline
I'm numb faced while I'm thinking about suicide
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Yeah right r-r-r-right r-right r-right right right please don't play this song Hey, black Robin
Hood riding high, just like we should
You know the saying, "Ain't no delaying
Gotta gets the gettin while the gettin's good"
Yeah demented, my brain was forced to transform
Wise up, I'm checking the gate on humble tales and minimum wage
The blogs tell it, Cudi's lame wearing a kilt he must be gay
Let's keep it chill, fuck being discrete but some girls tweet how they miss my meat ya
Cudders, HBO, that Vitamin Water that's money to blow
Cause your money for blow don't take no shit you can blame my Ma
I'm in the maze, I'm in a daze,
I'm losing it I'm locking in my rocketship I be a blip in your radar bitch
It feels like things can be covered until the day I'm above myself hovered

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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>