

Hyerr (feat. Chip tha Ripper)

Kid Cudi

A nigga like me be so gone
Eyes so low that a nigga gotta throw his locs on
Wonder what them folks on? That's what they be asking
Dumb kush we smokes on, smell it when a nigga pass
And we getting to the cash and you can see a nigga shining
Just a little gold, a couple hoes couple two-three diamonds
Up in the hood where you find them unless he out on the road
Every show gotta bag for the blow and Patron
All my niggas getting throw'd like they 'posed to
'Cause life is short and filled with lots of grief and doubt
So I just pull that bag of colorful frosty leaves on out
And free my scalp I mean I free my mind a puff at a time
I'm up all the time, I'm up on the grind
So a red bull and a blunt would be fine
Just wanna feel fine, just wanna kill time
Just wanna relax and think of a rhyme
Don't really like sippin' cause I get to trippin'
My nigga, just roll up a heap of that pine
And only bring a little bit for the trip
Just in case we get blurped by 5-0
"Sir, you look high", I know but I prefer my eyes low
We get hyerr and hyerr and hyerr and hyerr
And we get hyerr and hyerr and hyerr and hyerr
You know we get hyerr and hyerr and hyerr and hyerr
You know we get hyerr, so hyerr
They say easy friend, there you go talking 'bout weed again
Prolly 'cause of the weed in him
Yes and no, 'cause and effect is what most don't know
Doing bad or like Mike say, "I could be doing wrong"
Forgot about the obvious context of song but your brain where it belong
Can't we just all get a bong and tag along?
And we float, we kids with hope, better to cope when you smoke
Dog, please don't miss what a nigga tryna get you thinking 'bout
We outside because my momma in the house
Puff, puff pass with your bitch ass
Back in high school smoke weed when I cut class
And now I'm an addict, tragic, stay rolling up while reclining
Happy looking down see my Jesus piece shining
Good look yeezy now I stay blinded by that light
Somebody pass me that shell to the right
Yes, I'm going, I'll be outtie and you can find me
I'll be chilling back, I'll be chilling jack, baby let's go
And we get hyerr and hyerr and hyerr and hyerr
And we get hyerr and hyerr and hyerr and hyerr
You know we get hyerr and hyerr and hyerr and hyerr

You know we get hyerr, so hyerr
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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