## 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 right right please don't play this songPain, 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

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

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 right right please don't play this songHey, 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

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 please don't play this song

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/