

Elevatas (feat. Kid Cudi)

Robin Thicke

Oh doctor, what are you doing?
Doctor, oh my!Ooh!Na na na na na, na na na na, woah woah
Nice!
Oh no, done did it
Kid Cudder
Move in the game like that, rockstar
None other, Cleveland representer
I inter galactic
Playing eight balls with a goon in a pool hall
And I got a little jar in my pocket
Baby girl on all my balls trying to hold it all
Lot of girls crazy you know they want a bum of it
I feel damaged fuck it, who doesn't
Tou show me somebody I show you a liar
Show me his niggas and I show you a whiner
No no no, we don't need no lighters
Get liquor for the balance the balance
Never get trees so I climb to the atmos
See this is exactly what happens
When girls in the room and asses and asses
Come take a ride these elevators in my mind
Taking you up to floors you'd never thought you'd find
I'm at your front door, I need an Encore
Please let me in, let me in, let me inI can't stop it, drop it, leave it alone,
I cant use it, abuse it,
It's taking my soul,
I cant stop it,
Off the ledge now, (stop it)
I'm off the edge now (stop it)
I'm in the air now (stop it)
I can't stop fallingI'm fallin' fallin',
And I'm moving so fast I might never go back,
And I'm fallin' fallin',
Don't you give up on me,
I keep calling for you, calling for you
Baby (baby) baby (baby)
I said baby (baby)
I said baby (baby)
I said baby (baby)
Baby (baby)
Baby (baby)
Baby (baby)Ooh!Thinking about what am I doing with myself,

My guilty pleasures have been out weighing my good health(Stop it) I'm running bad lies
(Stop it) I'm on the wrong side
(Stop it) Its after midnight
(Stop it) Its after midnightFeels like I'm all alive, feels like another why
Feels like I'm gonna die, (Whoa!)
Feels like I'm going crazy, (Whoa!)
I just cant let it go,
I just can't get control,
I keep holding onto you,
Please baby don't let go now!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>