

# 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 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/>