The Festival (feat. Little Dragon)

Mac Miller

Yeah, yeah Let me get a little bit more beat Yeah

Ask God if she believe in me and will she accept me as a deity
And tell me the secrecy won't keep you free
I'm sleeping, won't dream until the demons leave
I took a nap, I need a tree in the shade
Feel the sharpness of the swords and blades of grass
Picturing the images that make you laugh
I left you out to die, but will you take me back?
Somewhere in between the crazy and the conscious
She's naked underneath them shadows

She's naked underneath them shadows Let the sunlight undress her slow

I don't know who I am, I'm so good at doing impressions though
I'm going to the festival, the festival need to let me go

I wake up, pop a couple Benadrylls, go back to sleep So I made up, everything they said was real, it has to be

Cause actually the master fast asleep

And the castles back back in his private quarters

That's a master for you, this a revolution, we don't have no order

All this torture, thought I had to warn you

Leave it all behind and go to California

I'm past the signs, it's the real thing, try analyzing this feeling

You can't fathom

My hands are ahead the clouds

From the clap-clap thunder looking down

While you're running around

I lift you up when you drown

Unlock the mission, the planet in rotation

Full speed chasing and you're always running ahead

You're always running ahead

You got second chances, happy birthday, sweet romances

And you paddle like a duckling, why

Do you wanna go, do you wanna go to the festival

You got angels, we can see them dripping from the sky

You watch 'em with your third eye

Do you wanna go, do you wanna go to the festival

To the festivalHola, Malcolm. Hey man, it's Luis man. I'm calling, man, to tell you about the
album. I listened, it's good. I need to tell you, man. I tell everyone to listen to the music and it
sound like they like it, man. It sound like it good. I tell my wife "I'm so proud of him." I tell my
girlfriend "I'm so proud of him." And the album is good. It's so good. I cannot believe it. No
one can beat you

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

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