

Loud

Mac Miller

Ladies and Gentleman
This is Macadelic
Mother FuckerUgh I got codeine in my cup, you can bet your ass I'm sippin'
Groupies fall in love, I'm like bitch you must be trippin'
I'm just tryna fuck and she just need tuition
Why you tryna stunt, you need to play your own position
Never gave a fuck and nothing 'bout me changed
Still roll up them blunts, got diamonds in my chain
Yeah you heard me I got diamonds in my chain
But it don't make a difference if you cryin' in the rain
Two hundred shows, I'ma kill more
I just sold out that Fillmore
Got a million, make a mil more
Play a number one spot on the billboard
Yeah people lie, numbers won't
Keep me high, drugs is close
Growing up, po' a cup
Watch the world go up in smokeI like my music real loud (real loud)
Can you turn that shit up for me right now (right now)
Here it come, there it go, ask your homies, ask your hoes
If you didn't, now you know, never keep your pockets low
I like my music real loud (real loud)
Can you turn that shit up for me right now (right now)
Here she comes, there she go, never chasing after hoes
If you didn't, now you know, never keep your pockets low
I'ma get that Grammy soon, fuck your magazine
Jordan gonna hear me shoot, still fuck your magazine
Hammer team, in that pack with me
Hear that Jerm beat banging, with a glass of lean
When I went to every high school class would be
Tryna fuck the female faculty
I'm a crazy little fucker, think my head done ran away
I experiment with drugs but I won't ever fuck with yay
I just made a million dollars still I think I'm underpaid
Fuck with me? Kid no way
When you meet me, bitches stand up straight
Pump out reps, yeah I got reps
Tryna talk shit what you think about that?
For the pesos, getting bank rolls, I'ma lay low chill, til I let that stackYeah people lie, numbers
won't
Keep me high, drugs is close
Growing up, po' a cup

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

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