

Blue Slide Park

Mac Miller

Blue Slide Park.
It's Blue Slide Park man.

Hey, I got these Ray-Ban shades.
Kinda look like something Lennon would rock.
It seems like now I got a couple bags whenever I shop.
Louie shoes, Polo socks, some name brand dumb shit.
Logo never make a man, but I'm still blowing thousands on it.
No clue what I'm calling my album.
Fans be at my van screaming, calling me Malcolm.
Never knew the outcome be this much cash now.
Bank account looking like a George Jung stash house.
Young and acting out, the topics that I rap about.
Be varying from politics to bitches pulling asses out.
That's exactly how I do this as a rapper.
I'm nutting in her mouth you tongue kissing her after.
Daughters mom's kinda want me neutered.
But they also want the kid to cum right on their cooter.
Have the music sounding better then guitar tuners.
Plus I'm doing shows daily call me John Stewart.
So who you know that's killer than Mac Miller and company.
It's like I planted money seeds right underneath the fucking tree.
Now I got a hundred g's so none of y'all can fuck with me.
Yeah I said it publically so run and tell your mother, motherfucker.
I said run and tell your mother, motherfucker.

Hold up Jerm let me spit the second.

Hey yo I breeze past haters in the E-class quickly.
In deep, did a hundred songs and that's this week.
Shit keeps going on and on.
We just try a go bananas like it's Donkey Kong.
Yeah, on my grind, always need to work.
So I be eating good, you be eating dirt.
If you talking shit, you gonna see me smirk.
While the DJ be scratching til the needles burst.
A couple screws probably loose in my head.
Holla at my girl, tell her bring that doobie to bed.
I'm a regular guy with an irregular life.
Except I'm a Lamborghini if it's racing a bike.
Who knew that I can turn turn sound into something so cool.
Fresh kids, see me I'm busting the moves.
Coming in soon to a theater near you.
Creep in your kitchen start eating your food.
Girls try a fuck I don't be in the mood.
No time for pussy when money in the room.
Ohh, I switch flows switch rhythm.
Sick spittin', unlimited ammunition.
Hey.
Blue Slide Park.