

# Cinderella

Mac Miller

Uh, \$ign  
Oh no, no, no, no  
No, no, no, no, no (\$ign)  
Aye—

I been waitin' all night for this moment  
I been waitin' all year for this moment  
I been picturing you takin' off your clothes for me  
I been literally curvin' all these hoes for you  
Daddy told you, better bring your ass home  
Cinderella better get your ass home  
Man I swear the parents just don't understand  
You ain't gotta be old to be a man  
Take my hand, come with me to my room  
Girl I got a suite at the SLS  
I already know you got expensive taste  
Take my hand, follow me to my room  
Tell your little friends you gon' be alright  
Girl I got a plan for the whole night  
[Verse 1: Mac Miller]  
Okay your legs like a store they open up  
And you got people in line  
Been here every night for weeks at a time  
You in my dreams, that's why I sleep all the time  
Just to hear you say I love you, just to touch you  
Just to leave you behind  
I told you, you don't have to worry, you'll be fine  
This the type of thing I heard it happen all the time  
Yeah, I just wanna see you fly  
Because your fragrance got me faded, you be keepin' me high  
Said nothin' better than the first time  
I'll be at your service like the check-in at the curbside  
You don't have to spend another second on this Earth dry  
Wet you like a rebel, go, second and a third time  
Left you up a verse mind  
And when you hungry, I can chef you up a stir fry  
Get you some dessert wine, elevate yah third eye  
First prize, Nobel, get a piece  
Your clothes off, turn around, let me see

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Yeah, okay I came up with a plan, it was  
Take you by the hand

And bring you somewhere where the sand is  
Soon as we landed  
We went straight into the room  
And played the music, started dancing  
You was taking off your pants  
It look like Dorothy ain't in Kansas anymore  
I do you like a chore  
We started on the bed and then we moved it to the floor  
You started getting crazy, told me fuck you like a whore  
I thought you was an angel, now you yellin' to the Lord  
You used to tell me all the time I ain't your type  
Now you always wanna spend the night  
Now I'm doing everything you like  
When I'm inside your pussy, damn it feels so right  
Yeah, but I still respect the game  
Every time I'm out of line you always set me straight  
The sex is great, for Heaven's sake I need it every day  
I yell your name, Cinderella  
Never gonna find nobody better  
All my life...

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Hey now, I'm saying  
My only way out is the way in  
I won't stop 'til you're mine, no way  
Well all my days now, they changin'  
I got angels, no more Satan  
Looks like God's on my side, this time  
Well, I been meanin' to tell you  
You lookin' better every day  
Write you letters  
It's only right that right after love, I write my name  
If it's forever or never, it's all the same  
Under the weather  
Feel much better when that weather isn't rain, yeah  
Ooh Cinderella, don't you run out of time  
It feels like you've been taking all day  
Wherever you came from, wherever you going  
I promise I'm not far behind, yeah  
So don't you dare throw this away  
I been meanin' to tell you  
You lookin' better every day  
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It's only right that right after love, I write my name  
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