

# Frick Park Market

Mac Miller

Uh let me get, uh turkey sandwich  
Uh, lettuce, tomato (bitch) d

My name Mac Miller, who the f-ck are you?  
Well my crew too live but I ain't Uncle Luke  
And I ain't no hipster, girl I can make your hips stir  
From Pittsburgh, smoke papers or a swisher  
Welcome to the Cam Rellim chronicles  
Looking out my monocle  
I'm dodging obstacles, I gamble like the Bellagio  
You cockroach, I'm heroin cause everything I talk is dope  
Type to leave it clean and f-cking shiny word to Mop & Glo  
Tryin' to get a mansion ain't nobody here gonna find my room  
Money gonna be green I guarantee you that my socks stay blue  
So press play, I start from scratch and never use no template  
The next day these losers always goin' with whats trendy  
My pen game is something these motherf-ckers have never seen  
All City Champion everybody is second string  
No need to testify (testify) for the best is I (best is I)  
And anybody in my way goin' to be left to die

I'mma feed the world you can put it on my tab  
Run until my legs go numb, I don't plan on looking back  
Anything you need you can find it at the market  
If you don't hold me down for all I care you can starve bitch  
I'mma feed the world you can put it on my tab  
Run until my legs go numb, I don't plan on looking back  
Anything you need you can find it at the market  
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I got my own stickers now so literally I'm everywhere  
Hundred different shoes to fill no need to cop a fresher pair  
These motherf-ckers treat me like it's just my second year  
Fool you better get prepared  
Don't know 'bout you but all my rhymes is deadly here  
Frick Park Market where we kicking out the garbage  
Sick bars I've been a boss so stick around and watch it  
Did the round, no college campus chilling writing on top of planet Earth  
F-ck whose first, It's just bout who the hardest  
On my own too, f-ck whose saying different  
Every time I rhyme I get that Punxsutawney feeling  
I'm the starter you the fill in  
You a martyr I'm just killing  
Getting harder with each time I write  
Wish I could rewind last night  
I had so much fun just kickin' it and goin' in  
Don't call me Malcolm if you didn't f-ckin' know me then  
And if you lonely girl I could be your only friend  
You got some shit to say I suggest you hold it in

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Yeah, and this is Blue Slide Park