

# Knock Knock

Mac Miller

This is gonna feel real good, alright?  
Most Dope  
Everybody please put a thumb in the air

1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knock up on your door so  
Let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)

I feel like a million bucks  
But my money don't really feel like I do  
And from the ground I built my own damn buzz  
People was amazed I was still in high school  
But now I'm out, and money what I'm 'bout  
Tryin to get so much that I can't keep count  
New kicks give me cushion like whoopie  
Keep a smile like an Eat'n Park cookie  
Everything good, I'm white boy awesome  
Up all night - Johnny Carson  
I ain't gotta Benz, no just a Honda  
But try to get my money like an Anaconda,  
Real, real long cross the country  
Smoke joints in the whip, no cop can bust me  
Drive into the stage, they applaud and scream  
All them pretty little girls come and flock to me, yeah I rock the be  
at

And I like my rhymes witty  
All my dimes pretty  
If you got weed you can come fly with me  
I don't take pity on them silly little hoes  
Milly vanilly but this is really how it goes  
Mouth my words, don't say shit  
Shhh... Shut up bitch and ride this dick  
I'm just playin' let's have a ball  
All we need is some weed, hoes, and alcohol  
Hey, don't forget it when I'm wreckin' it  
Etiquette for the hell of it  
Smellin' it when the L is lit  
I'm Flyer than a pelican  
Young fresh but I'm so damn intelligent  
Girls givin' brains 'cause I'm actin' like a gentleman  
In deeper than the water Michael Phelps was in  
Finna have a party baby you can tell your friends  
We the type lookin' right still settin' trends  
Fuck a job I'm a get these dead presidents

Not a day goes by when I ain't gettin' high  
They wonder why don't I go get myself a job  
So I can make them bucks but I don't give a fuck  
No, I feel great Bitch I feel great