Put It On

Mac Miller

I kinda feel like I deserve this Butterflies all up in my stomach, like a first kiss Just a word smith, using poetry and more but, Distracted by these girls who want their juicy couture Yeah, this life is all about material things I got kids tricks, bitch I'm the cereal king And everything better if you relax and and chill So my seat back for weed naps, we need that, for real I took my heart and put it all out on a CD You now riockin with the bees knees, I'm the cats pajamas, the cooles t of the cool The kid that got em' gas tappin usin' up they fuel when they first heard em spit they didnt think it would be shit m-o-s-t to the d-o-p-e kids C u f'in h's now you hanging with a g bitch but they say you need jes us

All my peoples All of my peoples Everything is a-okay We been waitin way too long So tell the DJ he can play my song

Ay, yo I'm half man half amazin Flyer than a penguin, you dryer than a raisin Hot like causan, bringing all the girls to the days inn, ready for a little love makin Yeah, I want it now but they tell me have some patience Feelin' on top of the world since graduation Now I do music all day cause there ain't no other option Drivin' to Conneticut, then flyin' up to Boston I put it on for my city, always showin' love An overdose of drugs, how the people throwin' up? They say waddup when I drop in I'm just chillin back in my seat, Joe Swanson Yeah I used to steal iPods and pawn them Now I take my girl shoppin', no problem Live it up every second, life don't got a sequel It's all good, thumbs up to my people

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