Think I can see a fucking halo About to meet my maker Brought a double cup of Drano Some Soda for the flavor uncontrollable behavior With some psychopathic tendencies Lonely as your neighbors with the bitches, he got special needs Word to my denim fiends, I'm Kennedy on ecstasy My flavor from the nature, need an acre for my recipe They got my soul, but I don't let them take the rest of me My melody, a little like Kenny G's, it's heavenly And my denim tailored, me and Action rapping I'll be fucking with the fader, sipping mind eraser Actually, we rapping for the fuck of it Taking money from you, gonna smack you out in public We the republican government, abundance of substance Having consumption to fuck a bitch You're Banana Republic fit, go suck a dick And your bitch looking like Cousin Itt, the ugliest

I said it must be the drugs that got us thinking crazy shit Groupie bitches wild enough to suck a baby's dick Cadillacs is gettin' whipped a hundred eighty fifth Just for that sizzle, gore-tex in case of drizzle

I said it must be the drugs that got us thinking crazy shit Looking up into the clouds where the angels sit They looking down, keeping watch 'til I'm dead So how'd I get this red dot on my head?

Yo, I don't perform unless the money's in my pocket first After rapping take my people out for octopus We all deserve a dedication to the fandom Hold your hand out for nothing if you claim to be my man, damn You see me peeling off a whip like when your mother strip Blow the dice, roll them shits, hit another trip Shit, I'm on some shit Hand's fucking hotter than a leather in the six in the summertime Understand I'm only rhyming for this son of mine And so my daughter can be a lawyer and reap the spoils We ate the tuna, it's suede puma, my look is Jay Buhner Dawggie cause some of us just age sooner I'm still twisted, rocking lizards from a strange river Forbidden jungle in the joint paper, point shaver Check the bio, I fixed the game between Kentucky and Miami of Ohio I been wild

Bitch I'm nodding off, I'm hot as wassabi sauce
And constantly giving y'all a bit of this ambiance
I was a minor, chasing after vagina
None of my friends were fake, but none of
My clothes designer
Went from posted on stoops to smoking on roofs
I came from that basement now look at this view
Making this money, blowing it all
Fuck what you did, just show me results

Yo I'm a 635, dip or fly motherfucker

Leather to the foot, horses I lead them to the brook
If you locked, then keep the chisel in the book
I see a lion in the mirror when I look
Look, I lose money but I make it back
I keep it true and ain't no motherfucking faking that
I get a fade and then I fade to black
Bet on the Razorbacks, I hold the multi-colored flavored gat

I said it must be the drugs I said it must be the drugs

You was Easy Mac with the cheesy raps Who the fuck is Mac Miller? This name say "crack dealing trap nigga Slash cap peeler, back with a black stripper Ass thicker than a snack wrap snicker Too fat to snap zippers" And half is what I'll do to Mac Miller Now my minds first track figured A nigga who treats his yak richer than elixer Taps liquor the pass till it Goes around the room like his calves get thinna Oh you Mac Miller? The fact's filtered in the snapped picture My man Jack ripped over Google like Jack the Ripper Yoohoo, I'm finna murder this brunette bitch Get pumped like a flat fixed to become a flat fixture A rap figure to look like you hacked Twitter I'll show you Beastie Boy You can't match your killer with that wigger I'd rather attack Tigger or Jack Thriller He got track fillers for a album If he had Jigga on an ad-sticker Wouldn't go cat litter where I'm from Malcolm, I knock the thoughts off your balcony King, you're from a home of funny bones Not like quite the one I've known You look like, before you punched in flows You were strucking blows, bloody nose for your honey rolls In the lunchroom gettin' yo money stole You're a bully's Best Day Ever With those Nike's on your feet Coming through Blue Slide Park I'm gon' rob this chump On a party on Fifth Ave like he Donald Trump Nigga give me that shit I liked you better when you was Easy Mac With the cheesy raps Who the fuck is Mac Miller?