

Mac Miller "Aliens Fighting Robots"

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[Verse 1: Mac Miller]

Yâ€™™ all is dead weight, less great, always gettinâ€™™
second place

I tend to race ahead of pace, dippinâ€™™ while Iâ€™™ m
dressed in Bape

Then they chase, catch me if you can, I ainâ€™™ t
DiCaprio

This lucid dream will have you go like half a dose of
Adderall

Capicola sandwichâ€™™ s are tasty from Primantiâ€™™ s
Iâ€™™ m a 5â€™™ 7 giant, Brandon Jacobs, Eli Manning
Girls want makeup, get demanding, but they fake like
orange tanning

So my girl and I be up like we some college students
cramming

For a test that we ainâ€™™ t study for, wonder will she
love me more

With money, cause if not, Iâ€™™ m not sure what all this
money for

Feelinâ€™™ like a hundred wars are goinâ€™™ on
currently

Soldiers sent to death on some jets for the currency
Poison, take this mercury, Iâ€™™ ll teach you for a
learnerâ€™™ s fee

How to turn your girlfriend to a circus freak

Cool by the word of Keith, fabric by the hand of Zeus
Actinâ€™™ like you fuckinâ€™™ with me, thatâ€™™ s some
shit I canâ€™™ t excuse

Focus is on manual, control the panoramic view,
universe

You got a chance, donâ€™™ t blow it like how a tuba
works

I plan to do, somethinâ€™™ that ainâ€™™ t tangible
Now Iâ€™™ m bout to hand it to

The homie Michael Rock, hear what he sayinâ€™™ to you

[Verse 2: Sir Michael Rocks]

Take a trip, took a molly out a bank a populari

And the word around the city is he sittin in a Ferrari

I told my self I wouldnâ€™™ t get it, Iâ€™™ m sorry

Thatâ€™™ s my bad, I party till my cardies get foggy

Canâ€™™ t keep her hands off of me, got her locked,
and lost the key

We smoke, make it hard to see, we go harder then
Carter one
Excuse me baby pardon me, can you fuck me like the
honeymoon?
Not saying its coming soon, but I want the real show
Give me the treatment that you getting all them heels
for
The shit they payin all the bills for
Man I missed it, that cake taste delicious
They can't wait for vacations, paid for by pictures
I'm feeling good, I'm pulling bills I'm real
as hell
I don't front I roll blunts and papers
Don't fuck with fakers
Your girl is asking me if I'mma take her
I'm straight though
You see I'm booked up til April
That's mine, thats me, I take those
You try to see some peso's than shake though
You get exactly what you paid for, stop acting like you
can't go
Swagging til the ankles
I feel you baby
Hopefully I look familiar, lately
Falling down the same rabbit hole looking for love
But you'll never ever get it because
It seem like it'll only happen when I'm holding
the drugs
You can never ever see it because
[Mac Miller]
Life a cliché, it ain't a bad one
First the plane land and then the bags come
We walking on this planet seeking action
Breaking girls hearts, sorry Miss Jackson
Falling down the same rabbit hole looking for love
But you'll never ever get it because
Seem like it'll only happen when I'm holding the
drugs
You can never ever see it
And it won't stop til the aliens fight the robots
And all the ladies take their clothes off
I'm here with Mikey and we gonna Rock
This some shit you won't top
I said it won't stop til the aliens fight the robots
And all the ladies take their clothes off
I'm here with Mikey and we gonna Rock
This some shit you won't top
I'm so high what you think about that babe
On some other shit, tell 'em baby act crazy
Fifteen thousand, blow it on clothes
Six in the morning still sitting here throwed

Iâ€™m buggin’ out, buggin’ out, I wonder if
they know
Pull up to the house, and I wonder if she know

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