

## Mac Miller "All This"

Visit "[All This](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Refrain]

We spending all this money  
And all this shine  
Piffing all this cudi  
Spending all this time  
I'm feeling better than ever before  
This my life for better or for  
All this money  
And all this shine  
And it's all so funny  
Cause it's all just fine  
I'm feeling better than ever before  
This my life for better or for worse

[Verso 1]

I'm looking out the window  
The kid stayin' lit like a zippo  
You hatin I don't trip bro  
It's gravy cause your bitch know  
Cup of henni, I sip slow  
The spins, yo  
Hit the stage to bust a rhyme call me flip mode  
This, that the other rhymer make it happen  
Travel all around the country in a station wagon  
Take it back you reminisce all your favorite classics  
My words play more than madlibs  
I got plenty lyrics  
They got plenty adlibs  
Want a holy spirit  
My fathers on some rap shit  
Listen to trap, getting high puffin loud  
See some people ridin' by  
Come outside say what up  
I ain't nothing like a star  
I'm chillin', layin' back  
Travel all around the whole world  
Enjoying where I'm at  
Meeting different people  
Eating different food  
No one like a gourmet meal  
More than you

[Refrain]

We spending all this money  
And all this shine  
Piffing all this cudi  
Spending all this time  
I'm feeling better than ever before  
This my life for better or for  
All this money  
And all this shine  
And it's all so funny  
Cause it's all just fine  
I'm feeling better than ever before  
This my life for better or for worse

[Verso 2]

They actin like they jealous  
Everybody be thinkin' they was cool  
Getting money since my mommy was dropping me off  
at school  
Now I got a whip to cruise in  
You the pirates so you losin'  
I'm in the news, you let them bring your news in  
I bowl strikes you always leavin' a few pins  
I do me you keeping up with them new trends  
I got fame you worried about makin new friends  
I'm in my pj's you had to wear your suit in  
Thinkin without doing, where, how, why me  
Relax myself kick it like tai-chi  
You could find me, only where I'm at  
There ain't no other mes  
They be checkin on my stats  
How cat I find them up in a tree  
Homie be spittin bars they ain't fuckin with me  
I'm just turning up the heat to one hundred degrees  
Spittin like I got a razor blade stuck in my teeth

[Refrain]

We spending all this money  
And all this shine  
Piffing all this cudi  
Spending all this time  
I'm feeling better than ever before  
This my life for better or for  
All this money  
And all this shine  
And it's all so funny  
Cause it's all just fine  
I'm feeling better than ever before  
This my life for better or for worse

