

Mac Miller

"Avian"

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[Verse 1]

Concoctions of hamentashens, launching a bottle
rocket

Done being nice, I'm here for your life and all the
profits

I'm not your conscience, you nuts? Almonds and
Haagen Dazs

Auction off your grandfather's watch, from the
holocaust

I'm iconic, making walking in the garden and bird
watching

Alarming all of these cardinals like I need a pope
Puffing that white smoke, get faded and play the
maestro

I'm ice cold, bunny slippers, nice robe

Sneaky bitch stole my Rolly last night yo

I might know some dyke hoes who can fight though

Walking on a tight rope, underneath a microscope

But close up, we all just molecules and isotopes

What psychic don't know the future?

To live life you kids might, just close your computer

The street lights might blind you though

Make a collage and look at it through a kaleidoscope

[Hook]

There's a bird in the sky

Look at him fly

Why...

[Verse 2]

A little TV money, dollars for sense of humour

Scholar for my attendance like Bueller, so no use for a
tutor

Some cold brews in the cooler

Coming through in the woodgrain PT cruiser, stuntin'

I'm pissed off like a blind person looking for a restroom

Probably be dead soon inhaling cigarette fumes,

Sorry for that blind people comment, that was just rude

And I was raised better, say God bless you

I'm Kenny Powers, you more of a Debbie Downer

My bitch taking off her trousers every time I get around

her
I'm nasty, I never shower, go sleep on a bed of flowers
Not end of this conversation, I've been in my head for
hours
I'm out

[Hook]
There's a bird in the sky
Look at him fly
Why...

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