

## Mac Miller

### "Bird Call"

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[Intro]

Quack, quack

[Verse 1]

Iâ€™m chilling for an hour, smoking weed, watching  
Worldstar  
Benz in the garage, probably got to drive your girl car  
You ainâ€™t a rapper, of course, never heard yâ€™all  
I just spit a punchline, so now I need a bird call  
Hit your sister in the face with a Nerf Ball  
Iâ€™m dealing with some shit that really donâ€™t concern  
yâ€™all  
Punch a fan if you get a fucking word wrong  
Iâ€™m wavy, get me some shit that you can surf on  
Finding me a bitch I can swerve on  
Frank Thomas homie, about to put the hurt on  
Your bitch a night light in bed, she turned on  
Throw some weed, tell her burn one

[Hook] (repeated)

Burn one, burn one, burn one, burn one  
Burn one, burn one, burn one, burn one

[Verse 2]

Yea, I used to give a fuck about success  
Now I just want to see Mila Kunis undress  
Posted down for buttsex, it will be a cum fast  
Sorry thatâ€™s some shit I had to confess  
Crazy ass bitch doing 911 threats  
Came in the game smoking Newport Hundreds  
Now Iâ€™m at the top and the crown fit  
Gold on my outfit  
Surrounded by some pussy, Iâ€™mma drown in  
Got that wet pack, bitch come and give me that  
You know we want to know where them titties at  
Got â€™em gassed, they be asking what Iâ€™m cooking  
with  
Got your little brother asking moms where the pussy is  
Corruption, stuntinâ€™ at the function  
Your girl pussy smell like Sour Cream & Onion  
Pay attention, youâ€™ll learn something

Roll that weed up, burn one

[Hook]

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