

Mac Miller "Class President"

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Talking

Look, comin with the flows of a veteran, Mac class
president
All black letterman, recognize a gentleman
Know anything but formal, take you out the normal
Its time travel here step into my portal
Never seem to be another ordinary college fellow
Still keep a buncha action figure, Donatello's
I used to wet my pants leave the carpet yellow
Now I'm playin games with hoes turn they hearts to jello
"L" rolled from my wrist to my elbow
Hella smoke got my eyes red like Elmo
Music that I make got me buzzin like a cellphone
Stickin to my word now Im velcro, Hell No !
I aint gone stop one minute better than I ever been
Before it was just a scrimmage, No the boy playin for
the cup
Its a championship, see the word play dance from his
lips
All my ladies put ya hands on ya hips, here some candy
to lick
Come and holla if ya man is a bitch
Every party that I roll to they demand me to spit
Treat me like I'm Peyton Manning in this
Playa I dont got no time for the slow grind here in 09'
Blow minds with these dope rhymes, call them coke
lines
Snort it get the ??? Im takin you out of orbit
Plus we poppin champagne see the corck twist
Purple piff got me higher than a forklift
Hungry, feed it like my mother got four tits
Im livin in this music you a tourist
Rocky and Bulwinkle you just Boris
Boy spit still way sharper than a swordfish
Yo whole style just dead like a morgue is
Imma senior but I stay fresh man
Class president never would've guess man
Bitches on me that I aint neva met man
The only thing thats on yo dick is ya left hand
Wolverine nails signin on the X man
They dont hear me up in Def Jam

Talking.....

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