

Mac Miller "Cruisin'"

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INTRO:

yeah
all these hatas their just forced to hate no reason (fuck
yall)
dont really know who i am at all (fuck yall mutha
fuckas)
so i guess i kinda gotta introduce my self again to
these mutha fuckas so im just like yeah

VERSE 1

please tah meet ya find me with ah heap of reefa
speaking etha ill whoop ya ass and crease ya sneakers
hatas keep tha haten lil faggots figure skaten
while we figure eightin seekin ur replace ment and i
aint gon
touch tha hate like some bacteria
some nasty ass food from tha cafateria
youll have and hear me bruh if u pass me up ah luh
ima beat ya ass tearin u in half and eat ya up
like any given friday i roll up to ya drive way rock u in
tha face have u lookin sideways
so step back cause u aint want it with Mac tha young cat
with rap to leave u flat on ur back
and as ah matter of fact im like crack on tha track with
mah cap to tha back im tha cat in tha hat
yeah we rhymen like Dr.Suesus so be careful before u
end up on tha news
everytime that we..

CHORUS:

CRUISE like we aint got nothing to loose
hit tha speech throught tha speakers hope its comen in
smooth
when we CRUISE see i aint got nothing to do
so ima roll around tha city smoken blunts with mah
crew
when we CRUISE x2

VERSE 2:

and there aint nobody that do it like Pittsburg (NOPE)
said there aint nobody do it like Pittsburg (NOT AH)
i said it twice just incase that u misheard

cause this verse is like.....
so quit ya back talk i aint haven it boyy
im lookin fresh right now straight dazzlen boyy
light a swisher now im gone
when my minds on, 5's on, laced up, headed out the
time bomb
get your life right size truck whit a white light
triple x tee and a fresh pair of white nikes

i wright like nobody youve seen
cause my weed is purple and my money is green
see im hungry for cream with my fitted on lean
if you wanna talk shit, ima shit on your teaam
i rock my fitted to the side
roll around the city blowing piff up in the sky
when we..

Chorus:
CRUISE like we aint got nothing to loose
hit tha speech throught tha speakers hope its comen in
smooth
when we CRUISE see i aint got nothing to do
so ima roll around tha city smoken blunts with mah
crew
when we CRUISE x2

VERSE 3:
the kid raps like lasers, sharp like razors
rollin up my weed and some ?gos see a vegas? (yuup)
fuck a cop tryna chase me with tasers, im runnin out
my crib and im dippin through the neighbors, garden
high homie marvin the marshin
i wipe my ass with you soft rappers like charmin
yall hungry im starvin, you talkin shit, oh i beg your
pardon
specifics is never gimics, i rip it just how i live it, you
wanna it ill go and get, im kickin it so escuisit
the wickedest mothafucka on the block i live at
shit talk on hip hop im pealing your wig back, yuup
so where the crib at, where the party at, where them
butt naked hoes and the bacardi at
cause when i start to rap, its gameova
and i aint spend a single one sober
when we..

Chorus:
CRUISE like we aint got nothing to loose
hit tha speech throught tha speakers hope its comen in
smooth
when we CRUISE see i aint got nothing to loose
so ima roll around tha city smoken blunts with mah

crew
when we CRUISE x2

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