

Mac Miller

"Day One, A Song About Nothing"

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(Intro)

I made this beat

Uh,

Yeah

Alright and then I wrote to it to

So it go like this

It's like

Real late and Germ's tryin' to get home

So I'mma try and one take a mothefucking song

(Verse)

When you first start rapping everybody curious

Then you make it happen and everybody furious

Young kid courteous, don't know where the worry is

Wanna be buried in my Pittsburgh Jersey bitch

Nobody certain if you gonna make it

Life give you some hurtin' and gonna hate it

Sometimes it leave you cold and it leave you naked

But, one thing for certain I'mma leave it fate is

Still young but I wonder when my time gon' be up

When my time come I'mma smile and peace up

Shorty sipping forties hanging out by the tree stump

So Germ and me started making hits and it occurred to

me

You didn't have to be like 33 to start earning cheese

With uncertainty, in for eternity

A lot of style , little money and some purple weed

Me and my queen my girl, not Freddy Mercury

~Cause first you work for free, anything to get

noticed

Staying focused ~cause bullshiting was hopeless

So treat yourself like a damn professional

Your first music check , damn incredible

Every day feel like the best day ever

~Til every day feel like the best day ever

And you used to them days, kinda become a routine

You have it bad, wouldn't fuck up a good dream

You realize that you'll probably be away when

All the people die and you never get to say

Everything you always wanted to but never got the

chance to

Start to weigh you down, what can a a man do

I could've stayed around, probably can
Sold a couple of shows, spend the last 2 years being
dumb on the road
I guess, haven't got to spend too much in a home
Time is what you make it
But playa don't be mistaken
All of your shit get taken,
Broken beaten and wasted
Still I wouldn't trade it , now it's 5 o'clock
But my mind won't stop
I've been thinking 'bout life pourin' syrup in pop
Smoking cigarettes, it's like I'm really trying to
die
Trying to keep my head on my shoulders
But my mind in the sky
I'm that moment when a gazelle and a lion collide
I'm a burned down building with a diamond inside
Yup, independent platinum , wish you well passing
Jewelry out of the ice age, bitch outta Maxim
I be right in this shit and just relaxin'
Let the time start passin'

(Outro)

Yeah
So I just made this motherfuckin' beat
Decided I just was uh gonna rap on it too
It's late ,Yup yup, took my chains off to rap this
song
Wow,almost dropped my big chain
Who ever thought that I'd be standing in a booth
with a big chain
Psych I'm joking I don't got another verse
Alright peace

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