

Mac Miller

"Death Of The Emcee"

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Ladies and gentlemen
We are gathered here today
To remember the life of many

What makes this world so cold
People have to die before they get old
Hog with a ho
To the hommies in the host
That leave me lonely, cause I know
But all I gotta do is stay focused, stay dedicated
I'm trying to get a bank with a better statement
And this is for the people who said I'd never make it
And for the hoes who won't fuck me unless I'm famous

Mind educated by the world around me
Been elevated in the himalayan mountains
Son now I'm breaking from the fountain of life
And when th waters white boy, they sounded so nice
Maybe because I was meant to speak the truth to 'em
Over melody, I'm in the booth flowing
Pan in the pan, in the glass some gin
Need the music like this hat to a brim

Clean and simple, can't be separated
You got a train, but you're scared and you get to chase
it
So you ain't going nowhere fast
I'm fresh cause your clothes got polo tag
I'm on a journey boy, I don't look back
Plus I'm fresher then the laundromat, now look at that
I can change the world on a monday till friday
And turn around and get flash trait 5 days

Just gotta do this shit my way
You ain't no artist cause I got you on myspace
Please don't waist my time
You got a lot of hobbies, don't say you grin
Way behind them on my way to shine
The hurry ain't taking my time

Cause I've waited long enough, the time is now

These bloggers online trying to find my style
Sayin' he a soler, he don't know shit
Ain't the struggle in his life he gotta cope with
I'm just tellin you what's in my mind
Cause I'm gonna be the best when I'm in my prime
Now they got the high life
Playing in for one
Say I'm something of a different kind
I guess the whole world must have slipped my mind
Where the fuck you find a young man who can spit like I
My button down shirt equipped with a tie
Cause boy I'm on the goodness side
Yeah, young entrepreneur, no diddy dough
Who makes movies while you're making home videos
I just wanna let my home city know
That a young boy finder blow
You either with me or against me
The death of a emcee

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