

Mac Miller "Fight The Feeling"

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Close your eyes

[Mac Miller - Verse 1]

Uhh

Close your eyes

So watch â€˜em do the macarena somewhere out in
Pasadena

Love the drug that everybody here just tryna get a
taste of

You a waste of the space that you take up

Living, this time around Iâ€™m not kidding

I had an intuition about these women in suspicion

Got me looking at you different how a man in my
position cant start slipping down these slopes

Cuz its all just

As a kid I didnâ€™t learn that but

When you were young and you were just tryna live your
life and have some fun

In the world when you have yet to see how evil its
become

Its hard to have a dream when youâ€™re deep inside
of one

And I know you hate them spirits so I keep â€˜em in my
lungs

Iâ€™m a Beatle to these young kids

Sometimes I be feeling like a needle to these young
kids

You had the world you â€™bout to leave it to these
young kids

And we gonâ€™ show you what the love is

[Chorus - Iman Omari]

Stay high, don't fight what you know,

Let it become intact

Donâ€™t ever let it go

(it wonâ€™t stop)

You canâ€™t fight the feeling, feeling

You canâ€™t fight the feeling, no

(it wonâ€™t stop)

You canâ€™t fight the feeling, feeling

You canâ€™t fight the feeling, no

[Mac Miller - Verse 2]

And I keep a couple Most Dope homies by me

So there aint too many times its me, myself and Irene

We stay smoking through the night
Wake up do some Tai Chi
Homie cant you see I'm chilling, please don't
fuck up my chi
Yeh my jacket Y3, recently been up on fashion
Waste a bunch of money kinda stinks of satisfaction
Fell asleep in Hollywood, woke up in Manhattan
Balling like I'm Jordan but I'm fresh as Mars
blackmon
A penny for your thoughts, a dollar for your dreams
A price on an idea we never can agree
They tell you what you know but its better to believe
So why you tryna act like what you never gonna be
Still I tell 'em
Fuck what you know, I'm feeling comfortable
Just continue living life cuz enough of 'em don't
You spend your days counting every single penny,
mane
Start now cuz we coming for you anyways
[Chorus]
[Kendrick Lamar - Verse 3]
Sometimes I wake up, up in the morning, make up
Wrap this much make up off my bitch soon as she
yawning
Take up, hours upon days just to find power shit to say
But you won't hear it, even if your ears was pierced
with
Beats by Dre, I mean
The sun is slowly falling
We all surely should die eventually
So whats your calling?
Oh, you left your phone behind,
Identity, crisis breaks mirrors, vices steer us through
wickedness
Jesus Christ is right near us and devil said you owe
10%
Sold your soul
I know sold your soul and get hopeless
My focus is stared at eloping on boats that float in the
open
Of oceans that coast the line on the margins I rhyme
Or choking or soaking up game
I'm hoping you picked the second one
The emotion of jealousy that your holding
You're telling me that your golden but really cubic
zirconian
Let me see
I break you down like a pound of fire whenever your
tactics are mighty clever
But even if you're Mayweather you can't fight the
feeling

[Chorus]

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