

## Mac Miller "Get It in the Floor"

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Y'all ain't doin' jack shit, just a buncha has beens  
what the fuck happened? why you stop rappin?  
Huh?  
I'm the future, tryna ball like a hoopa  
attack a beat like a cougar, rouga(?)  
who da... dude that wanna come and talk shit  
i'm so fly, high up in my cock pit  
the tapes comin' boy wait until I drop it  
it's some hot shit i know you gon cop it  
it's like tha carter 3 mixed wit da chronic (classic)  
plus some big I and nas hits  
i tell em watch this, start spittin out rockets  
light a beat up like some fiber optics  
pause.. you aint seen this yet kid  
ressurrectin this dmx diff  
on tracks i be doin them bmx flips  
sex chicks and move on up to the next bitch  
big like texas don't mess wit tha freshest  
yeah i spin electric my set is the best  
in the PA, country, continent, the world  
cryin lil bitches i aint startin wit u girls  
It's Mac (it's Mac) It's Mac jump back  
dumb raps and my lungs is black  
uhh yeah its mac, say it again  
chest collapse when you takin it in  
i'm playin to win spittin it right  
we just a couple a kids livin the life  
and im stayin sharp like the end of a knife  
and ya girl come to me cuz u aint hittin it right

haha ay yo thats how it go down, dont even need a  
hook for this shit know what im sayin? im just keep on  
spittin let this camera keep roliln and shit

lesson, if you wanna play wit da kid  
see dont come bull shittin sayin you spit  
say you, up and comin but just buggin  
i dont rap for the stacks i rap cuz i rap  
and mac be the cat wit the haze and the dro  
games for the doe im the next up to blow  
stretchin the flows im that all white  
yeahh

and spark mic's like a shark bite  
you as bright, bout as bright as a car light  
hahaa  
and you aint tight you just all right  
im as nice as a calm night  
chillin wit some broads bout as raw as a bar fight  
cannon on me any more the base bumpin through tha  
floor  
make veterans feel like they aint did it before  
im a black belt bitch get ya ass kicked  
my weed bomb you could smell it through the plastic  
take a whiff, please all ya senses  
in this rap shit they call me God's apprentice cuzz  
they say the kid got the hardest sentence  
feelin like a pitch from Roger Clemens.

thats how it go down  
you know how it is all day  
mac miller, easy mac the juke box.  
play any beat muhh fucker, imma murder it  
career criminal  
serial killer.

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