

Mac Miller "Good Evening"

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Uh, Look
Good Evening
Yeah

When I party in New York take the late night subway
Goin' out Friday to comin' home Monday
From all directions never find me on the one way flavor
The rhyme just the icin' on the cupcake fuckface
My fans notice these other rappers is bogus
I'm supercalifragicexpialodius
And the boy stay, kickin' incredibly dope shit
Make my momma proud cuz my clothes fit
Travel round the globe bitch on my Lewis Clark shit
Don't matter where I live, cuz I can tell you where my
heart is
I just stay on my side, fuck where everybody at
Tell the planet peace cuz I'm gone I ain't comin' back
Had the whole regular life I can tell you that I'm done
with that
Try to build a mill off a couple stacks on my own
business
Investin' all I got into these fuckin' raps
Willie Parker money hand it off and it's runnin' back

Ayo you fuck wit dat
Uh you gotta fuck wit dat
You in love wit dat
Look, Uh Mac Miller

Takin' sips from the fountain of youth
If you ain't heard about the kid then you out of the loop
As I'm sittin' back starin' at the world in my eyes
See out the window in my room that I've hidden aside
I'm just a kid who stays speakin' and starts talkin' his
mind
Like a roller coaster but I stay along for the ride
Put my heart up on the page and the song gonna cry
This larger behind the way you starin' caught on the
lime boy
Ain't a shock that I'm a topic of discussion
Mo' fuckas want my spot so they probly wish I wasn't
They give a lil love like everyone does

In reality they still not off that competitive drug
And I don't blame em
Cuz those who above me I'm gunnin' for ya
Try and make my way to the top startin' from the floor

And I don't even need to bring a single gun to war
Cuz I be on some shit that they ain't never done before
Takin' over piece by piece startin' from the core
It's only been a year I can stick around a hundred more

Said I could stick around a hundred more
I ain't goin nowhere
Young and so much time to go
Jerm you might as well keep this one rollin
I got like one more verse I haven't spit three verses in a
song in a minute
See if I can remember this one
Ight look

You can find me in the lab workin' overtime
Smell the weed when you go and buy a global grind
And I ain't just a local guy
When you feelin' stressed out have an L
Blow money keep my lady decked in Chanelle
Live fast when I die better wish me well
Huh, I just hope they servin' beer in hell
Just an everyday story that I'm here to tell
So please, stick around for Epilogue
For anyone who ever blog probly heard my name
Hip Hop's underdog he wanna win the game
I'm sick of hearin' hell music change never be the same
And these dudes who think they everything can never
pick a lane
Call yourself a vet but haven't won a single game
And every girl got my name inprinted in her brain
Boy I'm a beast match this style in bars
Find me smokin' weed where the wild things are

Yessir
So I mean, I had to take this time
Real quickly, to just go in
I don't know man I feel like you should never stop goin'
in on your shit
That's just me
I mean, Qtreezy out there we excited just makin' history
And Jerm of course

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