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Mac Miller "Got a Clue"

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The room went silent when she walking by. The type that never stops and talk to guys She alone and youÂ're not surprised Cause she ainÂ't fit for no other man So you approach as a gentlemen. Hello maÂ'am, today you looking pretty damn elegant. I think she get the message like a telegram Imma be your cab or your yellow van Tell me where, IÂ'll take you where you wanna go. To the top, she perfect oughta know When she walking by the studio You can see my hart beating through my clothes When she aint around time moving slow I wanna be wherever you gone go And I wonder if she know my name She shine like she aint know it raining The game is the same as it was with the lame kids You wanna hang with her every single day is funny Your friends say youÂ're whipped Every late night you gotta go and dip To pick her up and IÂ've been sick of sluts And this girl she ainÂ't gonna give it up She want me to put in work like school And IÂ'd be spitting she hit like a fool But keep my cool, gotta be smooth Eves like ElmerÂ's got me glued These other dudes is not for you I think Cupid musta shot you too Girl I just wanna talk to you and I donÂ't think you got a clue When you are around its so hard to move So I wrote a couple bars for you Girl I just wanna talk to you and I donÂ't think you gotta clue.

I seen her at the dry cleaners Like a goddess When itÂ's raining she looking like sunshine I told her we could have a fun time Let me just take you out to lunch lÂ'm a really nice guy I ainÂ't gonna hurt you

I ainÂ't even bout to flirt too Cause IÂ'm gonna be straight up with you And donÂ't bring no make-up with you I just wanna chill Kick it at the crib Everytime we kiss it tickles on my lips I love the way you looking at me I just wanna see you looking happy Grab me, pull me, tease me, fool me Aint gon let me get it at the movies Why you sitting over a few seats Come and move closer to me I hope that you know that you got me HereÂ's my number girl you can call me And if you guess it, donÂ't stress Cause I ainÂ't having no mess She the only thing on my mind I think about her all the time And itÂ's hard cause lÂ'm on my grind But I think Imma call her mine Girl I just wanna talk to you And I donÂ't think you got a clue When you are around itÂ's so hard to move So I wrote a couple bars for you Girl I just wanna talk to you And I donÂ't think you got a clue When you are around itÂ's so hard to move So I wrote a couple bars for you *Mac Miller talking*

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