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## **Mac Miller** "I Am Who Am"

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[Mac Miller]

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I'm posing a question, how many been empty and holding aggression? Close to depression, open your eyes and just focus a second Fucking recession my bother my mind as well that I'm letting it go Know that I'm pointing at negative energy, telling me stop They're telling me no, wow Your aura is something you ain't even sure of Explore the core of California, hoes got more to snort up I've had a smorgasbord pornographic thought That's a lot, the feeling come after the shock Praise me I'd rather you not, cause It's driving me crazy the fact that you pay to make me into something I love You come to the club searching for drugs, drunk Fucking these sluts God loves me, what if he does, what does it mean? You're wasting away doing nothing, you're fronting Why ain't you chasing your dreams? We wonder 'bout life but none of us wanted to learn The money we earn is something to burn Why won't they give me a turn-out? Feed the hungry and clothe the naked You're mistaken the world is cold and it's lonely ain't it With some high roller homes in Vegas Raid them with some home invasions Contaminating the place with plague, we just saved the dav I waste away in this room spitting out raps You all will put the world in my hands and I'm giving it back

Forfeit in the war, he lays a sword and walks away Grabs a 40 from the corner store and begins to contemplate Dealing with death if you work in the morgue aborsving

the souls Forgotten, he lost his way Starring at that barrel, thinking not today Life's so precious, Lord knows life is so precious Fight to the death, there's nobody left You're holding your breath because you might get infected I'm animalistic, is mentally thinking I'm going ballistic Be specific to those who control all statistics Besides amnestic with twisted minds, I'm intertwined My trigger finger itching, all I kill is time Initial symptoms is schizophrenic behavior The mind is like religion, can't agree who's it's savior The newest flavor is superhero, I'm shooting lasers Except I'm cool invader and blowing up roses full of strangers A news anchor, the youth correlator, it's nature If your'e a hater, I'll deal with you later, no thank you I'm just your neighbor, please don't do me not favors Really doe, come on homie we major I waste away in this room spitting out raps Yahweh put the world in my hands and I'm giving it

back

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