

## Mac Miller

### "Ignorant Ft Camron"

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Feat. Cam'Ron

[Hook:] X2

You can't believe it, it's ridiculous, belligerent  
Oh my bad I'm just killin' shit, I'm killin' shit  
A girl a girl, a bitch a b!tch, a b!tch a b!tch  
Smart dude, gettin' ignorant, that's ignorant(let's go  
1x)

[Verse 1: Mac Miller]

Hey, so I just bought another Rolie and that shit is goin'  
hard  
Better get it before it's gone because my shop been  
open long  
I stay smokin' on that strong, I'm smokin' on that strong  
Then go and take a hand full of drugs what the f-ck is  
goin' on?  
Bein' rich well that's fun as hell,  
these b!tches come but they under spells  
Yo Mr. Jobs you see I'm a Mac, but I'm rollin' deep like  
Adele  
I'm Robert Downey Jr., you more like Steve Carell  
So get smart, no head starts, put a Lion on a Gazelle  
You tryna to rhyme because you idolize but I design for  
myself  
But it's hard to find these bars of mine, so Columbine  
your self  
I don't hate ya bitch, just fakin' rich, I get paper like RJ  
Camberidge  
I'm best friends with my banker shit,  
gave her fifty racks just to make a wish  
Brand new crib I'm paintin' it, half a mil just paid for it  
No thanksgiving paradin' it, but we marchin' like the  
Saint's came in  
So run and hide, eyes open wide because this will be  
your jam  
Just burn a dutch and turn it up as I pass it off to Cam  
(damn!)

I got that Mac with me (huh.. huh)

I got that Mac with me (huh.. huh)

I got that Mac with me (huh.. huh)

[Hook:] X2

You can't believe it, it's ridiculous, belligerent  
Oh my bad I'm just killin' shit, I'm killin' shit  
A girl a girl, a b!tch a bitch, a b!tch a b!tch  
Smart dude, gettin' ignorant, that's ignorant

[Verse 2: Cam'ron]

I got that Mac with me  
Yo, we never met before but there will be a mess for  
sure  
When I was a baby my crib, was Mom's dresser drawer  
Infared, blastin' guns, duckin' shots, another K,  
another tank  
Another Glock, they smokin' weed, shipping E, crushin'  
rocks  
Forget the Porsche they want your baby mother's box  
And you pamper honey, word he pamper honey  
And she sucking d!ck for formula and Pamper money  
And a real thug don't play that, laid back where the  
mac and the K at  
\*llemello\* turned to the straight crack,  
Maybach black with a gat won't say jack, say jack, say  
jack..

I got that Mac with me (huh.. huh)  
I got that Mac with me (huh.. huh)  
I got that Mac with me (huh.. huh)

[Hook:]

You can't believe it, it's ridiculous, belligerent  
Oh my bad I'm just killin' shit, I'm killin' shit  
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I got that Mac with me

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