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## Mac Miller ''Ignorant''

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Uhh, this that mothaf\*ckin' millionaire music you feel me? Chea

[Hook]

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You can't believe it, it's ridiculous, belligerent Oh my bad I'm just killin' sh\*t, I'm killin' sh\*t A girl a girl, a b\*tch a b\*tch, a b\*tch a b\*tch Smart dude, we gettin' ignorant, this ignorant [x2]

[Verse 1: Mac Miller]

Hey, so I just bought another Rolie and that sh\*t is Goldie Hawn

Better get it before it's gone cause my shop ain't 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 like 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 rhyme cause 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 b\*tch, just fakin' rich, I get paper like RJ Camberidge

I'm best friends with my banker sh\*t, gave fifty racks just to make a wish

Brand new crib I'm paintin' it, half a mil just paid for it No thanksgiving paradin' this, but we marchin' like the Saints came in

So run and hide, eyes open wide cause this will be your jam

Just burn a dutch and turn it up as I pass it off to Cam Damn

(Huh, huh) I got that Mac with me [x4]

[Hook]

You can't believe it, it's ridiculous, belligerent Oh my bad I'm just killin' sh\*t, I'm killin' sh\*t A girl a girl, a b\*tch a b\*tch, a b\*tch a b\*tch Smart dude, we gettin' ignorant, this ignorant [x2]

[Verse 2: Cam'ron]

I got that Mac with me

Yo, we never met before but there 'll be a mess for sure When I was a baby my crib, was Mom's dresser drawer Infrared, blastingers, cockin' shots, Another K, another tank, another Glock, They smokin' weed, shipping E, crushin' rocks Forget yo 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 Yayo turned to the straight crack, Maybach black with a gat won't say jack Say jack, say jack, say jack, say jack... I got that Mac with me

(Huh, huh) I got that Mac with me [x4]

[Hook]

You can't believe it, it's ridiculous, belligerent Oh my bad I'm just killin' sh\*t, I'm killin' sh\*t A girl a girl, a b\*tch a b\*tch, a b\*tch a b\*tch Smart dude, we gettin' ignorant, this ignorant

I got that Mac with me

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