

## Mac Miller "Keep Floating"

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[Wiz Khalifa - Hook]

Got no problems, my weed lit, got nowhere to go  
So we ridin', we smoke til we can't anymore  
And keep floatin'

Pass it to your man, roll another one and (keep floatin')  
When it's almost done, why don't you go and break  
down enough for another one  
And roll me some

[Mac Miller]

Hey, then you can pass that  
The kid who rock a snap back  
Steady blow this hash back until my thoughts are  
abstract  
How we get by, thats how we living in this day and age  
I bring colour to this World thats filled with shades of  
gray  
Throwin this cake away to blaze and sip some  
Tanqueray  
Remember spectating til they picked the kid to play the  
game  
Now I'm an allstar, blasted out the ballpark  
In my Lamborghini speeding, you a golf cart  
California dream, Amsterdam reality  
Life aint what it seems  
These the thoughts weed pull outta me  
Blow through a thousand trees  
The whole entire crowd could see  
Living in what seems to be fiction, I'm on a balcony  
I light one up, this for those who ever doubted me  
Than light another, this for those who hold it down for  
me

Passing around the weed, no problems at all  
And you haters keep on hating, I aint talking to y'all

[Wiz Khalifa - Hook]

[Mac Miller - Verse 2]

And you can pass, we be floating along  
So much smoke we got words high we wrote in the

song  
Girl I try to come to make you smile  
I'm gone so will you wait a while  
As soon as I come home we can smoke and then we  
stay a while  
Some people hate my style  
Some people love it though  
And all these kids that wanna clone they aint coming  
close  
Politicin' joints we countin' none of your votes  
I'm getting everybody high so you can puff on ya roach  
Shawty used to all these playa's, tell her f-ck with a  
coach  
I just want you to come over, roll me something to  
smoke  
Hey my mind be cooking rhymes up  
Living til my times up, hate me then they love me  
Tell them try to make they minds up  
Barbers and they line me up, ID was on the beat  
It's best to shout the people out that help you get your  
cheese  
Smoking weed, we got no problems at all  
All you haters keep on hating  
I aint talking to y'all

[Hook]

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