

# Mac Miller

## "Knock Knock"

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Intro

This is gonna feel real good, alright?

Most Dope

Everybody please put your thumb in the air

(chorus x2)

1,2,3,4 some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on  
your door so

let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)

(1st verse)

I feel like a million bucks

But my money don't really feel like I do

And from the ground I built my own damn buzz

People was amazed I was still in high school

But now I'm out, and money's what im bout.

Tryin to get so much I can't keep count

New kicks give me cushion like whoopie

Keep a smile like an eat-n-park cookie.

Everything good, I'm white boy awesome

Up all night - Johnny Carson

I aint gotta Benz, no just a Honda

But try to get my money like an Anaconda,

Real, real long cross the country

Smoke joints in the whip, no cop can bust me

Drive into the stage, they applaud and scream

All the pretty girls come flock on me, yeah i rock the  
beat

(chorus x2)

1,2,3,4 some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on  
your door so

let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)

(2nd Verse)

and I like my rhymes witty, all my dimes pretty.

if you got weed you can come fly with me.

I don't take pity on them silly little hoes.

Milly Vanilly but this is really how it goes.

Mark my words, don't say shit, shut up bitch and ride  
this dick.

I'm just playin, let's have a ball.

all we need is weed, hoes and alcohol.  
Don't forget it when im wrecking the edicate for the hell  
of it.  
Smelling like a ??? and im flyer than a pelican.  
Young fresh but I'm so damn intelligent.

Girls giving brains cause im acting like a gentleman.  
In deeper than the water Michael Phelps was in.  
Gonna have a party baby, you can tell your friends.  
We the type, lookin' right, still setting trends.  
Fuck a job, imma be the damn president.

(Chorus x2)

Verse 2

And I like my rhymes whitty, all my dimes pretty  
If you got weed, you can come fly wit me  
I don't take pity on them silly little hoes  
Milly Vanilly, but this is really how it goes  
Mouth my words, don't say shit (shh)  
Shut up bitch and ride this dick  
I'm just playing lets have a ball  
All we need is some weed, hoes and alcohol (hey)  
Don't forget it when I'm wreckin' it  
Etiquette, for the hell of it  
Smellin' it when the L is lit,  
I'm flyer then a pelican,  
Young fresh but I'm so damn intelligent,  
Girls givin brains, cause I'm actin' like a gentlemen,  
In deeper than the water Michael Phelps was in,  
Finish half a 40 baby you can tell yo friends  
We the type, lookin' right, still settin' trends  
Fuck a ???, I'ma get these dead presidents?  
(chorus x2)  
1,2,3,4 some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on  
your door so  
let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)

Break

Not a day, goes by,  
When I ain't gettin' high,  
They wonder why,  
Don't I,  
Go get myself a job,  
So I can make, Them bucks,  
But I don't give a fuck,  
No I feel great,  
Bitch I feel great

(chorus x2)

1,2,3,4 some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on

your door so  
let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)

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