

Mac Miller

"Loud"

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Ladies and gentleman
This is Macadelic
Motherf*cker

Ugh I got codeine in my cup, you can bet your ass I'm
sippin'
Groupies fall in love, I'm like b*tch you must be trippin'
I'm just tryna f*ck and she just need tuition
Why you tryna stunt, you need to play your own position
Never gave a f*ck and nothing 'bout me changed
Still roll up them blunts, got diamonds in my chain
Yeah you heard me I got diamonds in my chain
But it don't make a difference if you cryin' in the rain
Two hundred shows, I'ma kill more
I just sold out that Fillmore
Got a million, make a mil' more
Play a number one spot on the billboard

Yeah people lie, numbers won't
Keep me high, drugs is close
Growing up, po' a cup
Watch the world go up in smoke

I like my music real loud (real loud)
Can you turn that sh*t up for me right now (right now)
Here it come, there it go, ask your homies, ask your
hoes
If you didn't, now you know, never keep your pockets
low
I like my music real loud (real loud)
Can you turn that sh*it up for me right now (right now)
Here she comes, there she go, never chasing after
hoes
If you didn't, now you know, never keep your pockets
low

I'ma get that Grammy soon, f*ck your magazine
Jordan gonna hear me shoot, still f*ck your magazine
Hammer team, in that pack with me
Hear the Jerm beat bangin' wit' a glass of lean
When I went to every high school class would be
Tryna f*ck the female faculty

I'ma crazy little f*cker, think my head done ran away
I experiment with drugs but I won't ever f*ck with yay
I just made a million dollars still I think I'm underpaid
F*ck with me? Kid no way
When you meet me, b*tches stand up straight
Pump out reps, yeah I got reps
Tryna talk sh*t what you think about that?
For the pesos, getting bank rolls, I'ma lay low chill, til I
let that stack

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