

Mac Miller

"No Photos Feat. Most Dope"

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Rolling on dubs, rolling on dubs, rolling on dubs
Rolling on dubs, rolling on dubs, rolling on dubs
Rolling on dubs, rolling on dubs, rolling on dubs
You are about to witness
Rolling on dubs, rolling on dubs, rolling on dubs
Rolling on dubs, rolling on dubs, rolling on dubs
To be honest, I don't know what the fuck you bout to
witness
It's gonna be something, and I made this beat big, this
is, started off

On dreams, every time I come up with a scheme on
scene
With the green on lean, seems so mean
Hoes coming out the freak bitch, you were watching tv
I'm just here for my team hoe
Got a masy on my 1950 beam,
So they know me as the artist with a line of vintage t's
on
We smoke peace hoe, throw does, speaking numbers
Just for weak kids to go home, we don't know you
I roll whole foods and blow black I smoke, I'm on the
pound now
You prolly think there was a clown, no
East side to Cali though, don't get it twisted
Cause we here loads down town, ribbons on a zipper
hood
Crispy old stitching vintage pretty old hippy shit
Rather not shop and just go what I'm meant to get
For now I'm in the burgundy figures but California
dreams, not so far distant here
I can't lie, like the earn of black instead of stripes
Flipping big birds on the curve, I can't turn to that
I'm in, where the airfield's great, and I can never
complain
I got a fam and we make ends
Make friends, know it's blood or fuck off the dicks
All kicks not laugh, just all the pics
Red sheet you can't have, so I'm here with Mat
3 jays on the track while he rolls his pat
And I'll never let that back, so I used to hit mac off a

pack
Just to get him cashed off
Now with past growing antique fabrics on him
Got me in this,

Gucci, Gucci, Louie, Louie, Fendi, Fendi, Prada
Ain't show up in none of that, but she fin to give up that
slaba
Just a tlc fit and some based out vans
From the east side of Pittsburgh to studio city, we jam
You can bang it out your man or bang it out your sedan
Steamer to a ,pina got some purple,
We stop smoking bullshit in '05, let that ,pass
I'm really pissed, , snoring off some silly chips
But since I'm on the west, I'm acting brand new, it's
damn true
Might have one of mad Hollywood honeys,,
Hit up Demi Levato, let her hold his dick for ,
Me and Sofia Vergara, the pair while I'm out this way
No stunting, no fronting, we coast to coast man
You ain't getting to vip unless you mossed off

My man Billy kinda silly with the zip to the piff
If he hand you one off better give it a wiff
Give , another 40 a bitch
The way we balling out, you would think that we rich
I see you already know how the most dope roll
Off the henny and the o if we blowing off something
Best believe it ain't that drough
Bitch suck my dick while I'm smoke this blunt, I'm
gangsta

Wanna be part of the team, first compliment the genes,
The drop portions, hit the compartment for the greens
doing
Donuts inside the apartment of your dream
So turn around bitch, make that tootsie pop pop
Block like a volcano, we be pushing rocks hot
I'll do pulling no hoes, and you push a drop top,
When I'm hopping out the coupe with the pipe and the
palm,
Lick my lips, raise my eyebrows, blow a kiss to your
mom.

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