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## **Mac Miller** "Of The Soul Rem"

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Looks like I wrote this song on paper First time I did that in like 3 years.. My handwriting is horrible and I can barely read this

Donâ€<sup>™</sup> t even know whatâ€<sup>™</sup> s in my head anymore tho

Figured out I ainâ€<sup>™</sup>t gonna go to college, Lee Corso F-ckin girls but I never kept the door closed Want you all to hear the way I put it in her torso I ainâ€<sup>™</sup> t normal, lâ€<sup>™</sup> m clinically insane I guess itâ€<sup>™</sup> s the result of drugs that entering my brain

All of a sudden, every legend is mentioning my name All that does is show me that my life will never be the same

Police trying to figure out how to get me locked up I tell those cops suck dog nuts

Arriving to the party in a chariot

Looking for a scary bitch that I can pop her cherry pit l' m very sick, yes very ill

Eternal Sunshine, Jim Carey feel

At the amusement park scared of heights: ferris wheel Double dare me to kill?

A little soul like De La do, they say lâ€<sup>™</sup> m new Itâ€<sup>™</sup> s nothing but some Deja Vu Everywhere you go these people hate on you Deja Vu, Deja Vu

Wind chimes, sick rhymes Been high on this incline Tryna get my money stacking tall: 6â€<sup>™</sup> 9â€[] Have some caviar, sip wine Sacrifice insanity, sacrifice normal Purpose is for people in the plural Form never formal An art form, not a mural Work 4 bars that are tighter than your corn rows See a girl thatâ€<sup>™</sup> s looking horny in the 4th row I just put it in her mouth: orthodontist Manipulating phonics, put em into sonnets Let me put you on this nastier than Nas is

Bubonic plague, bacteria thatâ€<sup>™</sup> s trying to find a way Spread, Like yolk from a broken egg Talking shit? You just digging your grave

A little soul like De La do, they say lâ€<sup>™</sup> m new Itâ€<sup>™</sup> s nothing but some Deja Vu Everywhere you go these people hate on you Deja Vu, Deja Vu

Hypothetically lâ€<sup>™</sup> m dope, I keep incredibly Potentially could be the remedy For happiness without the ecstasy No methamphetamine Hotter than 110 degrees Visually stunning You gotta see it on the LED When I was 17 I thought I had it figured out Now I see what itâ€<sup>™</sup> s about Went down a different route, it' s crucial Life with a spoonful of sugar, yea I need my medicine F-ckin Mary Poppins Gotta treat her like the president Represent all these people that I never met Some expect me to be the greatest ever Hear me on the radio, shitâ€<sup>™</sup> II change forever Now lâ€<sup>™</sup> m just a pop sensation, f-ck your expectations! lâ€<sup>™</sup> mma be the best, have some patience…. Thought that it was great, then poof

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