

Mac Miller

"Ok"

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[Hook: Tyler, the Creator] (2X)

Get 'em Mac, Mac, Mac, Mac

Mac, Mac, Mac, Mac

Get 'em

Girl, shake that body

[Verse 1: Mac Miller]

Whoa, what do we have here?

People want to know how we could be that weird

How many hoes want to clean Mac's beard?

I kill flows, think I need that tear on a tattoo

My bitch suck, she a vacuum

Fuck her in the ass every time I'm in a bad mood

Ain't got a choice, know she do it cause she have to

I hit it raw while I'm listening to Papoose

No respect cause you wear a V-neck

I mean stress, pressure that could even make Keith
sweat

I wish Narnia was on a GPS

I wish Rihanna was DTF

I got rich with these rap songs

Bought a drug problem, now the cash gone

Album filled with all sad songs

But this the one that I can laugh on

[Hook: Tyler, the Creator] (2X)

[Verse 2: Tyler, the Creator]

Girl, shake that body, them ass and totties

I want to see them cankles at my hotel lobby

Bitch, why you so damn snobby?

Your ass flatter than the back of my head

I bought you dinner now it's time to pay me back in
some head

Or I'm a have my little sister beat the back of your
head

I'm a grade-A douchebag, I'm a dickhead

Asshole area where my gooch sag

Little momma got salty at me, she started talking tough

So I called the Wolf Gang up, they start to bark it up

Popped a hundred mollies, fixed sherm, think I was

sparking up
A bottle of Zima, the beamer, I started parking up
Seen my nigga, Mac, and he hopped in the back
And then we jet to Fatburger, ordered some Big Macs
And bitch came with a gauge, and she wanted my fade
But Iâ€™m a bitch-ass nigga so I say

[Hook: Tyler, the Creator] (2X)

[Verse 3: Tyler, the Creator]
T-Dollaz and Mac Meezy, making sure you niggas
donâ€™t win like referees
Looking for the bitches that love to suck peewee
Herman, Iâ€™m a vermin
And you could tell I golf with my hat, man, fuck Thurnis

[Mac Miller]
Iâ€™m at IHOPâ€™s and eating with Tyler
Drink cocoa then double-team Mariah
But please, donâ€™t tell Nick
We were all watching movies at a Motel 6
Like ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
I hope Kendrick fuck Gaga
If Madonna on the Kabbalah
Then me and Snoop could chill and be Rastas
I donâ€™t need Prada to show you Iâ€™m rich
Pulling out the llama like â€œShow me your tits.â€
Keep crying cause I still ainâ€™t over my bitch

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