

Mac Miller "PA Nights"

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hey ten thousand dollar hands Million dollar plans my fans still the only people really know me for who i damn got me asking when i got this fly the type of change because i'm famous i'm just not that guy still sipping on my forty when the cops drove by when i go gotta tell my girl stop don't cry see I, I, i've been buying this diamonds all designer clothes and the Benz just to drive in autographs signing must have got to my head f*ck that i've been the same mother f*cker always down to share my shit melody was never cake so I don't give a f*ck about the lames i wrote the ferry with my lyrics is inperative.. to live music is what i need boy destroy all of this fake me's

Everywhere I go these companies get me free toys hook:

they decoys

hey y'all pennsylvania nights 9:30 flights thinking to myself where does all this go no time to care got all i can share by now this is all i know, this is all i know this is all i know, taught myself to walk, nigga took flight

bullshit is always gonna be bullshit so make a toast to the good life, good life Hey ten thousand dollar hands, billion dollar plan, million dollar plan

listening to jams while im sitting in my van this is who i am all this lyrics on my dna code happy as hell mdmao yo

f*ck it Yall there ain't no one that i call my boss we just tryin to work so we can blow up like a Molotov and it kind wake me up like a coffe shop thinking bout my people who was murdered in a holocaust

got me thankful just for life by itself in this way will people hear i should be tryin ..

..spinnin ..and got you dumb hell high

we can be friends other people pretend we hang out on the weekend this f*ck ..a little bit creepy so we just leave them so guess and rest when i die [2 x hook:]

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