

Mac Miller "Ride Around"

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(Verse 1)

Ridin with the windows down
Rollin thru the city
Got the weed goin around
& the MOST dope with me, hey
Simply gettin high
like its 1969
Imma be grindin
till the kid a hundred 60
New York, Atlanta too,
flyer then Santa's shoes
She bring her camera thru,
Im playing crash bandicoot,
This be the bitch got some cock to serve her,
Im'a rape the game no Roethlisberger, hey
Above the clouds seeing stars like L.A
Have your girl always coming back like Ellway.
Im'a be rich thats what they tell me,
So let me start working with this paper like an essay,
hey
Athleticism working game when I'm getting women,
The freshed lennon like I'm spitting thru your
television,
In a day dream living while these minutes pass me by,
lean back and hang these Nikes out the ride,
Just,

(Course)

Role the windows down, turn the system up,

We just trying to ride around, cause we don't give a
fuck
Got a full tank of gas and some shit to smoke,
Hey lets just hit the road

(Verse 2)

Rocking cacky colored jeans, and a plain white T
Nike watch, Pow chain, spend a day like me, hey,
Everyday like a movie scene,

Smoking weed eyes glued to the computer screen,
(I'm)
Super duper ski, riding in the Civic, (uh)
Just got some speakers now I'm trying to get it tinted,
Every dream vivid, talking how I live it, (uh)
Up in the air playing 'quidditch', bitches,
This is, once in a life time,
They gunna put me in a flight no price line,
Used to want to be a Marvel fighting crimes,
Till I realized the boy had the nicest rhymes.

(Course)

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