

Mac Miller "Trippin' Out"

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Louis frames hide my blood shot eyes.
My disguise from this world outside.
Vivid description paints a picture for the blind.
Got me on my surp.
Sipping shit, slowing down.
Uh.
Hit it from the ?
Trippy shit.
Put the blacklight on ? rewind
Close the blinds.
Walking on the clouds.
Turning water into wine.
As I travel through your mind,
Now you ? through your ?
Creep outside the lines,
So you ? in the box.
Gone, seein spots like chicken pox.
So gone, Michael Jordan start missing shots.
Acid tablets, down the hole with Alice.
Smiling like the cat is.
Water from a cactus.
Snap back ?
Got the earth spinning off its axis.
Feeling like the shit, no diaper.
Going back and forth like a windshield wiper.

This gon' be another all-nighter.
Cause I'm trippin' out.
Yeah, I'm trippin' out.
Got a bottle of water.
A couple tables in a half a zip ?
Pack your backs, we're going on an acid trip.
Don't mean to scare you.
Just get inside the car.
The driver sayin, where to?
To the top, please.
Hit it from the news and paparazzi.
And you wake up like coffee.
Yeah.
Now I'm laying in my strawberry field.
Appeal to my senses, and it seems so real.
A figment of imagination.

And I heard your prior allegations.
And it's true.
Bitch, I'm higher than you.
Maybe going schizo, open the window.
Trippy like the music on Nintendo.
It's all good bro.
?
Lost you at the 20, but I'll see you at the end zone.
I'm trippin' out.

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