

## Mac Miller

### "Watching Movies"

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[Verse 1: Mac Miller]

People worship these idols 'til they come in contact  
with Gods  
Hoes is all my disciples, you get mind fucked with  
these broads  
Life is just a recital, better remember all that you  
practice  
When I die, throw a couple bad bitches in my casket  
(Woah)  
Think it's time for a revolution  
Me and my dawgs 'bout to start a riot  
You still there sleeping when I'm eating  
You and your people are on a diet  
Tim Allen off home improvement  
Tell the... we going stupid  
This some new shit  
Hit the strip club, see some hoes that I went to school  
with  
Out in London like Lennox Lewis  
Bitch looking like Farrah Fawcett  
I'm just tryna make better music  
Get this money, share the profits  
Now this class getting led by students  
Smoke some weed, get head while I do it  
Started out all underground  
They didn't fuck with me, now they all coming around  
Money I'm hunting it down  
Planting the seeds  
Working and watching it grow  
I got so many ways I can make money, I'll always be  
straight  
I just thought you should know  
Been on my grind, taking what's mine  
I got my eyes on the throne  
I'mma be fine, no matter the time  
We all go along with the show

[Hook: Mac Miller]

That girls beautiful, somebody introduce me  
She aint too good tonight, now that bitch a groupie  
There some money in the building better give it to me

See you staring at me like you in the movies  
Now you watching movies  
Looking at my life just like you watching movies  
Looking at my life just like you watching movies  
Looking at my life just like you watching movies

[Verse 2: Mac Miller]

People worship these idols 'til they come in contact  
with god  
Hoes is on my disciples, you get mind-fucked by these  
broads  
Life is just a recital, better remember all that you  
practice  
When I die, throw a couple bad bitches in my casket  
Woah, fuck a day job, fuck a day job  
Gotcha bitchin', just a tank top  
Gettin' paid, blow my face off  
Bitch your bank fraud, Bernie Madoff  
Education, interracial  
LL Cool J without the Kangol  
I don't see the to stunt  
Wish you the best, I'mma just light up this blunt  
This bitch love me long time, don't know why she  
wouldn't  
Say my dick could win the Heisman, yeah Charles  
Woodson  
Couple million off a tour, that's a lot of bookies  
My bitch is gorgeous looking imported from the short  
of Brooklyn  
Coming from out of the Burgh, bitch I'm absurd  
Fuck you up, hope you insured  
Hatin', I'll just give you what you deserve that's my  
word  
Put it all on my worth  
Chin on my grind, taken what's mine  
I got my eyes on the throne  
I'mma be find, no matter the time  
We all go along with the show yo

[Hook]

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