

## Mac Miller "Willie Dynamite"

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[Intro]

You're a hard man to reach, Willie Dynamite!

"I wanna rap"

Go right ahead

[Mac Miller - Verse 1]

Girls ask me for that Willie D

That's how I know they feeling me

It's simple see, the pimping be

What got these bitches clipped to me

You maybe at the game, I guarantee you, we in  
different seats

I seen you in the nosebleeds, but where I'm at, that isn't  
cheap

In the Benz, in a Jeep, make a million in a week

Taking off her clothes 'fore I begin to speak like gimme  
cheeks

Been to London, been to France, go there if you get the  
chance

Been to Amsterdam, hit the club, hell no I didn't dance  
Rolled around a little, smoked the weed, seen the red  
lights

Ain't f-ck a prostitute but the head nice, get right

From here on to the next life, relax and sip that Red  
Stripe

The way I spend this money you would think I had an  
ex-wife

Bitches love the lead pipe, the 'Burgh word to Ken Rice  
New place every day, what I would give to just have 10  
nights

Yeah right, 'bout to drop an album, hope to blow your  
mind

Tryna reach a level where no music is put over mine

[Hook x2]

Girls ask me for that Willie D

Girls ask me for that Willie D

What does it mean to keep your pimp hand strong?

Live it up cause you don't live that long

Or am I wrong?

[Mac Miller - Verse 2]

It's young Macintosh, tell you bout that sabotage  
Travelling through Germany, word to David Hasselhoff  
Back and forth, kill 'em softly  
Bitches like to f-ck em doggy  
Probably off some Molly got me turning into polygons  
On and on, DJs putting on my song  
People say I talk too long  
Killing every single track, the God is on  
They cheering with their pom-poms, buying what I got  
on  
Straight gold, find me f-ckin silver with my long John  
Tom Tom, direct me to that money please  
Where's funds? F-ckin dumb, get your grades  
And I know in God we trust, but how much do they trust  
in me?  
Enough to be a f-ckin beast on beats, yeah  
Shit is so disgustingly amazing  
Bitches out the playpen, you f-ck your hand asking  
"how much money can I fit into this rubberband?"  
Hustling, throw your ass right inside a garbage can  
Excuse my French, that's just how I talk if I was Russell  
Brand  
Know that I'm the f-cking man  
Play my shit for three days  
"All I make is hits, call me T-Pain!"  
Sicker than if she gave me AIDS, plus some teeth decay  
Then she stole my condom, try to auction it on Ebay  
Talk a little shit man, probably thought he diss me  
Bitch please, I just ate out Monica Lewinsky  
Yeah, I've taught her about some  
Had her crying about her father  
Then I busted in her face while she told me it's an  
honor  
We just politickin, finger-licking on my chicken  
Got a way with words, words, words  
Word to Charles Dickens  
I wrote this on the shitter using toilet-paper  
Put your head inside the water, enjoy the flavor

Yeah bitch, you know how I drive  
Don't cut me off man! f-ck you!

[Hook]

(Uh) The girls ask me for that Willie D  
(Uh) The girls ask me for that Willie D  
What does it mean to keep your pimp hand strong?  
Live it up cause you don't live that long  
Or am I wrong?

