

Mike Posner

"Mittens Up"

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Like a waterfall in slow motion
(Alright)
Like a map with no ocean
(Bei Maejor, Southfield, Elzhi & McFly)

[Chorus:]
I'm still tryna to do it big for my whole town
When I'm back we can go all night
Let me see those mittens up, mittens up in the sky

Let em clear my throat uh
Somebody take my coat alright
Got the... to the game oh good
I've been running around... down givin em on the fake
number
Apologies for that (I'm sorry) I gotta keep my suitcase
packed
You can add it to the arsenal
Go bang Donnie Darko flow
Hey lady, I didn't catch your name lady
Let me do it to you good all night
Cause the nose ring might as well be a bulls eye
Let me clear my throat

The goal was to go and get Scott Storch, doe
And stay away from Scott Storch clothes
Have I done yet not quite
I'm back in your city, never the same chick twice
Damn homie in high school you was the man homie
Damn, fuck happen to you
All my packs just sittin in the closet
Cause I ain't have time to get in no spot yet
Don't I just glide on the beat
Ain't I so smooth on that motherfucka, bingo
My mixtape shit going harder than your single
Let me clear my throat

[Elzhi:]
(What up doe?
Elzhi broadcasting live from the district
Motown, Great Lakes, Detroit stand up!)

Could we be called the Motor City
Cause we're livin in the fast lane
Get gas drivin a flash it's all of out cash game
Make doubt tryin to stay fly like a crash plane
Tryin to get pass pain... brain from... your ash lane
The whole hood is high off
Feels... with many... and they last vane
Shoppers at... she the one...
And I ain't bullshit in, the bullshit inside of this... so cold
Al right, we're going up auto industry entities
We keep your eye on your role
Let me clear my throat

Look look

Dirty... hands up...
Bitches fuck... shades
We call a... when we getting paid
So niggas tuff so make wind... grace
But look I still love ice in my rollie, love my nigga Posey
Love nice at the...
When I' drunk off the rosie texting the...
Telling her that I love her but I really don't
Let me clear my throat

[Chorus: x2]

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Let me see those mittens up, mittens up in the sky

What up doe?
What up doe?

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