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## Ski Beatz "Time Goes"

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## [Mac Miller]

You know all about me, I don't know about you You need somebody to lead, I be on my own two You talking all that shit but what you really gon' do While l' m posted in the background chillin' so cool

You know all about me, I don' t know about you You need somebody to lead, I be on my own two You talking all that shit but what you really gon' do While l' m posted in the background chillin' so cool

As time goes by, find yourself swaying side to side Turn the music high in the ride and drive See me, l' m cool, good music put you in that mood She sings my tunes and thinks l' m fly

## [Mac Miller]

Hey hey, they say l' m magnificent And I rap different than dudes who say they living this

spitting out bad sentences

Getting high, see the sky where my limit is l' m the shit bitch, come and get a whiff of this ? around my neck and some beads on my wrist Got a girl back at the crib, just to clean off my dick when I piss

But not really, that was just a joke, who you think I am? Diddy?

She looking in the mirror double checking if she pretty But I just see that ass and them titties

And she got class, that kinda silly

She be letting dudes hit it like their name was Ken Griffey

I don' t mean to joke around cause music is my job But whats a f-cking job when you don't get no days

Hmm, well that would be my music shit My team I make maneuvers with

Be traveling all around the world still here getting used to it

This Karate school bitch, you' ll get super kicked

While I chill relax and take these Buddah hits F-cker then I move that bitch, itâ $\in$ <sup>™</sup> s so Ludacris Making money now, they blame it on my Jewish-ness Stupid bitch!

[Verse 2 - Locksmith]

l' m using music to get inside of your pubic strip Damn bitch, than you stupid thick l' m too equipped with my lyrics and metaphors Measure cords like l' m on my ' 92 Grand Puba shit

? to tell a bitch slow down

Most frown when I choose to spit, fucker no lube and shit

You can use your spit

Either that or choose to get all up on this metaphor-skin No Jewish dick

You was quick to write him off, now you love it You was hating when in public, all alone you like "dudes the shitâ€∏

You was schemin' I was chillin' by the pool with chicks no dick

Hit the pussy smell like a school of fish A clam chowder with Mac powder I back at her If the smell nice than I blow the f-cking back out her I give that bitch the news like Matt Lauer That $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{R}^m$  s like now til my last hour

As time goes by, find yourself swaying side to side Turn the music high in the ride and drive See me,  $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$  m cool, good music put you in that mood She sings my tunes and thinks  $l\hat{a} \in \mathbb{T}$  m fly

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