

## D-WHY

### "Macchiato Music"

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Hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, hey

This that macchiato music  
Everybody rockin' to it  
Always stayin' on some new sh\*t  
And I think I'm 'bout to lose it

No graphic tees, all the homies wearing oxfords  
Got your girl sleeping over, she wearin' my boxers  
Wake up in the morning she getting us both coffee  
Half cafe skinny macchiato, yeah that's what she got  
me

I'm funny I f\*ck good and I'm a fly dresser  
Run and tell your girlfriends that you just found the  
trifecta  
Tell your ex's try better, why sweat her, why you askin'  
I'm only 'bout three things sarcasm, orgasms, and  
fashion

I be laughin' at 'em all cause I'm on and they off  
So come on take it off and what's that, an alarm  
I feel like a modern day James Dean in the same jeans  
New chick, new whip, new crib, new sh\*t but I'm the  
same me

Doing my thing I'm riding around I got my people with  
me  
We some bachelors lookin' for Sex and the City  
Need a girl who  
Acts like Charlotte  
Works like Miranda  
Dresses like Carrie  
F\*cks like Samantha

I'm Mr. Big baby, I be on it why you stressin' hey  
Is your closet walking you should run out and catch it  
what  
Goodbye for now, baby girl I'm gone  
I told you this wasn't gon' be no love song

Cause the good ones are either married or crazy,  
Or had some rough years in high school and ended up  
with a baby.

I'm sayin' I'm up in Starbucks trying to enjoy a little  
coffee,  
Y'all really messed my mood up thanks a latte baby,  
ahh

There's some things I gotta do but some more I gotta  
say

I just wanna be alone, will you please get out my face  
oh

Hey, hey, hey (come on)

Hey, hey, hey (I'm gone)

I'm kinda stressed you don't need to know what's up  
I apologize I must have forgot to give a f\*ck, oh

Hey, hey, hey (come on)

Hey, hey, hey (I'm gone)

Ah, I'm only in it for the benefits

Princesses and presidents, big fences on my residence

Dressing like I'm JFK, pockets full of JFK's

Super Dave will the save the day, get that stuff off  
layaway, ay, ay

You can find me in the Venetian this weekend

I'm sleepin' and eatin' and and praying and seeing

Not preaching, believin' that everything happens for  
reasons

Just keep on achieving and keep it a secret

When they losing I be laughing

I be crusin' they in traffic

Why you do it, what just happened

It's like magic ahh

My dream girl drives a Ferrari

Dresses and listens to Marley

She down to ride like a Harley

And looks like Malibu Barbie

She got a nice smile

Cute laugh, ass and a face

Bad b\*tch

Even her period comes fashionably late, whoa

Goodbye for now, baby girl I'm gone

I thought I told you to show up here with nothing on

It's no wonder she'll do anything for me

She may have gotten here late but she ended up

coming early

That's why I eat when I'm hungry (OK)  
F\*ck when I'm hard (yeah)  
Sleep when I'm tired  
Deal with all that bullsh\*t tomorrow

There's some things I gotta do but some more I gotta  
say  
I just wanna be alone will you please get out my face,  
oh  
Hey, hey, hey (come on)  
Hey, hey, hey (I'm gone)  
I'm kinda stressed you don't need to know what's up  
I apologize I must have forgot to give a f\*ck, oh  
Hey, hey, hey (come on)  
Hey, hey, hey (I'm gone)

This that Macchiato Music  
Everybody rockin' to it  
I be stayin' on some new sh\*t  
And I think I'm 'bout to lose it  
[x3]

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