

# Cruisin'

## Mac Miller

### INTRO:

yeah

all these hatas their just forced to hate no reason (fuck yall)  
dont really know who i am at all (fuck yall mutha fuckas)  
so i guess i kinda gotta introduce my self again to these mutha fuckas so im just like yeah

### VERSE 1

please tah meet ya find me with ah heap of reefa  
speaking etha ill whoop ya ass and crease ya sneakers  
hatas keep tha hatin lil faggots figure skatin  
while we figure eightin seekin ur replace ment and i ain't gon  
touch tha hate like some bacteria  
some nasty ass food from tha cafateria  
you'll have and hear me bruh if u pass me up ah luh  
ima beat ya ass tearin u in half and eat ya up  
like any given friday i roll up to ya drive way rock u in tha face have u lookin sideways  
so step back cause u ain't want it with Mac tha young cat with rap to leave u flat on ur back  
and as ah matter of fact im like crack on tha track with mah cap to tha back im tha cat in tha hat  
yeah we rhymin like Dr.Suess so be careful before u end up on tha news  
every time that we..

### CHORUS:

CRUISE like we ain't got nothing to loose  
hit tha speech through tha speakers hope its comin in smooth  
when we CRUISE see i ain't got nothing to do  
so ima roll around tha city smokin blunts with mah crew  
when we CRUISE x2

### VERSE 2:

and there ain't nobody that do it like Pittsburgh (NOPE)  
said there ain't nobody do it like Pittsburgh (NOT AH)  
i said it twice just in case that u misheard  
cause this verse is like.....  
so quit ya back talk i aint haven it boy  
im lookin fresh right now straight dazzlen boy  
light a swisher now im gone  
when my minds on, 5's on, laced up, headed out the time bomb  
  
get your life right size truck whit a white light  
triple x tee and a fresh pair of white nikes  
i wright like nobody you've seen  
cause my weed is purple and my money is green

see im hungry for cream with my fitted on lean  
if you wanna talk shit, ima shit on your team  
i rock my fitted to the side  
roll around the city blowing piff up in the sky  
when we..

Chorus:

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hit tha speech through tha speakers hope its comin in smooth  
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VERSE 3:

the kid raps like lasers, sharp like razors  
rollin up my weed in some Garcia vegas (yuup)  
fuck a cop tryna chase me with tazers, im runnin out my crib and im dippin through the neighbors, garden  
high homie marvin the marshin  
i wipe my ass with you soft rappers like charmin  
yall hungry im starvin, you talkin shit, oh i beg your pardon  
specifics is never gimmicks, i rip it just how i live it, you wanna it ill go and get, im kickin it so escuisit  
the wickedest mothafucka on the block i live at  
shit talk on hip hop im peeling your wig back, yuup  
so where the crib at, where the party at, where them butt naked hoes and the Bacardi at  
cause when i start to rap, its gameova  
and i ain't spend a single one sober  
when we..

Chorus:

CRUISE like we ain't got nothing to loose  
hit tha speech through tha speakers hope its comin in smooth  
when we CRUISE see i ain't got nothing to loose  
so ima roll around tha city smokin blunts with mah crew  
when we CRUISE x2

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