

Live Free

Mac Miller

This is a message to, uh, all of you who, uh, don't believe, alright?

They gunna try to bring me down

Hatin's what they do

Well you gotta keep a smile

Stay up on your move

Live free, live free, live free

Homie live free, live free

They gunna try to tell you no

Shatter all your dreams

But you gotta get up and go

To bigger better things,

Live free, live free, live free

Homie live free, live free

Hey yo microphone check, one, two, one, two

Good? Just had to make sure I'm coming through

With the driver Ricky Bobby

More class than the college

And the shine of Liberachi

About time that you acknowledge

That the boy's here to stayfired up begin to blaze,

buzzin' out my name, gettin' out like a triple play,

hate to tell you what you can't do, fuck that, nah

say there's everything you can do but rap, shit...

I paint pictures with a hot flow, young Picasso,

ya feel me? I thought so,

there's people in the world that are jealous of success,

don't even 2nd guess yourself, step or get left, get left

we on the march we ain't waitin' for no man,

you can't get distracted by haters & romance,

so if you sittin' trapped in defeat,

get that monkey off your back, live free....Now everybody know I got haters like Maino,

actors all phony, give 'em Tonys like Yayo,

flush the bullshit out of music, Drano,

this a true story type of movie, Fandango

flamethrower, strange flow,

they got me on the top like a halo, a Christmas tree Angel, yeah

my team attack the game from all angles,

passin' all these rappers, just pussycats,

bengals.....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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