

# S.D.S.

## Mac Miller

Close my eyes before I cross the street  
If a car about to hit me, then he ought to beep  
Watching Dawson's Creek 'til I fall asleep  
It's harder than it seems, I'm under water in my dreams  
I'm in awe, this jigsaw, puzzles not complete  
I'm just an idea, nothing concrete  
Came to raise limits, get higher than plane engines  
They tryna change with us, but come to the same difference  
Shut your pie-hole, I'm dope and I know  
My voice sound like it was a sample off a vinyl  
I don't mind those hatin' on my style  
I tend to take the high road, get stoned and fly low  
I'm no God, I don't think that I'm a human, though cause I'm so odd  
People sellin' drugs cause they can't find no job  
Wonder if Christ made a million off selling the cross  
Let bygones be bygones, my mind strong as pythons  
The day that I die on will turn me to an icon  
Search the world for Zion or a shoulder I can cry on  
The best of all time, I'm Dylan, Dylan, Dylan, Dylan  
Somebody do somethin'  
Somebody do somethin'  
Somebody do somethin'  
Yeah yeah yeah somebody move somethin'  
Yeah yeah somebody move somethin'  
Yeah yeah somebody move somethin'  
Yeah yeah yeah somebody move somethin'  
It ain't no party like aristocratic party ey  
Said, ain't no party like aristocratic party ey  
Yeah yo sipping Jameson like I was majored in whiskey flavoring  
When I'm drunk, I'll cut your head off and leave it dangling  
FlyLo's still tryna put me on to Ableton  
Asian women love me, I look like David Duchovny  
In kindergarten, used to put some condoms in my cubby  
In case one of these hoes was tryna fuck me  
I ain't nobody, and neither are you  
Been contemplating if I even still believe in the truth  
I'm so stubborn, I'd rather write my own history book  
Where the world don't give a fuck 'bout how you physically look  
All your songs are sixteen's and a hook  
We're here to reinvent music, it's time for the revolution

I'm down for the movement, trying not to lose it  
Jewish Buddhist tryna consume the views of Christianity  
Wonder if Hindus like to eat fish soup  
If it's true, they should hit Alaska in an igloo  
I hear the fish biting nice right now  
I can't figure out life and feel right right now  
Boo, if I think it, I should say it, there's a reason that I write it down  
Spit the shit that leave a diaper brown, poo Somebody do somethin'  
Yo yo somebody do somethin' (somebody do somethin')  
Somebody do somethin' (somebody do somethin')  
Somebody do somethin'  
And, somebody move somethin'  
Yo yea yo somebody move somethin'  
You right there,  
Somebody move somethin'  
Somebody move somethin', yo yo yo yo yo

Songwriters

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