

# Miracle Mile

## Latch Key Kid

Yup, it's D-Dub, people, chyea  
Oh, and we puttin' it to work, baby, ha ha  
Yeah, Down With Webster's in your area, people  
And we comin' for y'all, yup, woo  
Because we worked all day on a miracle mile  
And now there ain't no way you ain't hearin' me now  
It's just a simple little flow but the lyrics is wild  
I'm going gold, I'll be on the open road for a while  
Because we worked all day on a miracle mile  
And now there ain't no way you ain't hearin' me now  
We got the shows goin' wild or we beefin' the style  
I'm going gold, I'll be on the open road for a while  
It was the worst road trip since Britney eloped  
But I had twenty six drinks and the chicken was dope  
And when the van broke down, yo, the crew had hope  
So I'll be leaving this room with some pillows and soap  
'Cause I've been living out a suitcase since eight years old  
Doin' my thang with the gang till we hittin' the road  
Turning a hotel room to my humble abode  
Till I stumble up to the check out wearing blankets for clothes  
Now let's do this like it's never been done  
And play grooves at night for everyone  
There's no rules 'cause this ain't never been done  
The world needs us, hands up everyone  
Because we worked all day on a miracle mile  
And now there ain't no way you ain't hearin' me now  
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Because we worked all day on a miracle mile  
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I'm going gold, I'll be on the open road for a while  
Chyea, that's right  
You went bananas on this one, Rif  
Yeah, lemme turn it up for y'all  
And it goes 1 for the million miles up out on the road  
And 2, 2 for the fans who be in the front row  
And 3, 3, 3 'cause you know it's easy to see

That 4, 4, 4, 4, we gon' blow up the show

And it goes 1, 2, 3 o'clock, 4 o'clock

(With the crew)

5, 6, 7 o'clock, 8 o'clock

(Interview)

9, 10, 11 o'clock, 12

(We got a show and then)

1, 2, 3 o'clock, 4

(We on tha road again)

Because we worked all day on a miracle mile

And now there ain't no way you ain't hearin' me now

It's just a simple little flow but the lyrics is wild

I'm going gold, I'll be on the open road for a while

Because we worked all day on a miracle mile

And now there ain't no way you ain't hearin' me now

We got the shows goin' wild or we beefin' the style

I'm going gold, I'll be on the open road for a while

Girls from the country

Girls from the city

We comin' to your country

We comin' to your city

Girls from the country

Girls from the city

We comin' to your country

We comin' to your city

That's right, this goin' out to all my people

Who feelin' what we feelin and doin' what we doin', man

You know we comin' for y'all

Chyea, oh, it's D-Dub, baby

Because we worked all day on a miracle mile

And now there ain't no way you ain't hearin' me now

It's just a simple little flow but the lyrics is wild

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Because we worked all day on a miracle mile

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