

Cinderella (feat. Ty Dolla \$ign)

MAC MILLER

[Intro: Ty Dolla \$ign]

Uh, \$ign

Oh no, no, no, no

No, no, no, no, no (\$ign)

Aye€”[Hook: Ty Dolla \$ign]

I been waitin' all night for this moment

I been waitin' all year for this moment

I been picturing you takin' off your clothes for me

I been literally curvin' all these hoes for you

Daddy told you, better bring your ass home

Cinderella better get your ass home

Man I swear the parents just don't understand

You ain't gotta be old to be a man

Take my hand, come with me to my room

Girl I got a suite at the SLS

I already know you got expensive taste

Take my hand, follow me to my room

Tell your little friends you gon' be alright

Girl I got a plan for the whole night[Verse 1: Mac Miller]

Okay your legs like a store they open up

And you got people in the aisle

Been here every night for weeks at a time

You in my dreams, that's why I sleep all the time

Just to hear you say I love you, just to touch you

Just to leave you behind

I told you, you don't have to worry, you'll be fine

This the type of thing I heard it happen all the time

Yeah, I just wanna see you fly

Because your fragrance got me faded, you be keepin' me high

Said nothin' better than the first time

I'll be at your service like the check-in at the curbside

You don't have to spend another second on this Earth dry

Wet you like a fresh beau coop, second and a third time

Left you up a verse mind

And when you hungry, I can chef you up some stir fry

Get you some dessert wine, elevate this third eye

First prize, Nobel, get a piece

Your clothes off, turn around, let me see[Hook: Ty Dolla \$ign]

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I been waitin' all year for this moment
I been picturing you takin' off your clothes for me
I been literally curvin' all these hoes for you
Daddy told you, better bring your ass home
Cinderella better get your ass home
Man I swear the parents just don't understand
You ain't gotta be old to be a man
Take my hand, come with me to my room
Girl I got a suite at the SLS
I already know you got expensive taste
Take my hand, follow me to my room
Tell your little friends you gon' be alright
Girl I got a plan for the whole night[Verse 2: Mac Miller]
Yeah, okay I came up where the planet was
Take you by the hand
And bring you somewhere where the sand is
Soon as we landed
We went straight into the room
And played the music, started dancing
You was taking off your pants
It look like Dorothy ain't in Kansas anymore
I do you like a chore
We started on the bed and then we moved it to the floor
You started getting crazy, told me fuck you like a whore
I thought you was an angel, now you yellin' to the Lord
You used to tell me all the time I ain't your type
Now you always wanna spend the night
Now I'm doing everything you like
When I'm inside your pussy, damn it feels so right
Yeah, but I still respect the game
Every time I'm out of line you always set me straight
The sex is great, for Heaven's sake I need it every day
I yell your name, Cinderella
Never gonna find nobody better
All my life...[Hook: Ty Dolla Sign]
I been waitin' all night for this moment
I been waitin' all year for this moment
I been picturing you takin' off your clothes for me
I been literally curvin' all these hoes for you
Daddy told you, better bring your ass home
Cinderella better get your ass home
Man I swear the parents just don't understand
You ain't gotta be old to be a man
Take my hand, come with me to my room
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I already know you got expensive taste
Take my hand, follow me to my room
Tell your little friends you gon' be alright
Girl I got a plan for the whole night[Outro: Mac Miller]

Hey now, I'm saying
My only way out is the way in
I won't stop 'til you're mine, no way
Well all my days now, they changin'
I got angels, no more Satan
Looks like God's on my side, this time
Well, I been meanin' to tell you
You lookin' better every day
Write you letters
It's only right that right after love, I write my name
If it's forever or never, it's all the same
Under the weather
Feel much better when that weather isn't rain, yeah
Ooh Cinderella, don't you run out of time
It feels like you've been taking all day
Wherever you came from, wherever you going
I promise I'm not far behind, yeah
So don't you dare throw this away
I been meanin' to tell you
You lookin' better every day
Write you letters
It's only right that right after love, I write my name
If it's forever or never it's all the same
Under the weather
Feel much better when that weather isn't rain

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

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