

# Gees

## Mac Miller

Ignorant-ass white kid  
But I'm still bicycling and recycling  
And I'm still eating Gummy Bear vitamins  
All my bitches taking Vicodin, huffing nitrogen  
Hyper than Williams' middle son, since I was  
A little one, Moms had to put me on the Ritalin  
Made a swisher run, crack the 40 then I lit a blunt  
Told Chuck I had a couple raps, so we kicked the drums  
All the best rappers are usually dead  
But I'm the poison that left a widow Juliet  
In the studio with candles lit and Buddha heads  
Coming up with all the coldest shit, take your Sudafed  
Contagious, speaking while sedated  
God shit, make 'em want to add a couple pages to the Bible  
I ain't got nothing left in my will  
'Cept throw it all in the casket, it's mine still  
I need some backpack cast raps  
Took a break just to kill the game half-ass  
Set some rat traps, went to take a cat nap  
Woke up, threw the dead bodies in the trash bags  
Act polite, but I'm nasty on the mic  
Your bitch don't want my dick, then she has to be a dyke  
Slap it but she like, tell me, "Master, feed my pipe."  
I'm the Scotch on the Rocks, you the Appletini type  
BitchSuck my dick before I slap you with it  
Gees  
Suck my dick before I slap you with it  
GeesStill fucking with these hoes, though  
Ozo on these doppelgänger Jojos  
Take a bitch to Soho for some Froyo  
Tell her she gone blow it, Romo  
And now I'm out in Cali like Tone-LÅ•c  
Young boy, but I'm chilling with some grown folk  
No joke, most dope, you just bowl smoke  
How much coke you got to sell to make a boat float?  
Hit 'em, hit 'em 'til they tell me "No more."  
I'm a highly difficult ropes course  
Pulling up to Rome on a chrome gold horse  
Say "What's up?" to the Pope, pull off in a Porsche

Who you kidding? Your flow's warshed  
I ain't from the street but I grow you from the porch  
I been had hoes, I play sports  
Her ass out the bottom of her shorts Suck my dick before I slap you with it  
Gees  
Suck my dick before I slap you with it  
Gees Black James Bond in a white shaft  
Turned my daughter to a queen, turned a dollar to a dream  
Flashy as high beams, smoking on good weed  
Something from kush seeds, the only strand to smoke for us OGs  
I'm rich car service, no car keys  
First class flight, 'bout to land on a new bitch  
She fuck me and swallowed every homie I came with  
MCM bag and nigga, bet some weed in it  
200 dollars worth of Backwoods, we all living  
Brought the gangsters back to bucket hat, how real is that?  
I'm getting money, rub my tummy, that's my baller sack  
Quarter million in a safe in case I get a case  
Faggot-ass judge hating on me cause my money straight  
Dropped 10 racks in all 50 states  
Gone name my next tour Million-Man March  
Make a nun throw it back while I pull her scarf  
She gave me head, my nuts touched her cross, boss  
Figg side Suck my dick before I slap you with it

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