Miracle Mile

minus the sidekick

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
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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
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Because we worked all day on a miracle mile
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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
I'm going gold, I'll be on the open road for a while
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