

Frick Park Market

Mac Miller

[Intro]

Uhh, let me get a turkey sandwich, uh lettuce tomato (bitch)[Verse 1]

My name Mac Miller, who the fuck are you

Well my crew too live but I ain't Uncle Luke

And I ain't no hipster, but girl I can make your hips stir

From Pittsburgh, smoke papers or a swisher

Welcome to the Cam Rellim chronicles

Looking out my monocle

I'm dodging obstacles, I gamble like the Bellagio

You cockroach, I'm heroin cause everything I talk is dope

Type to leave it clean and fucking shiny word to Mop & Glo

Tryin' to get a mansion ain't nobody here gon' find my room

Money gonna be green I guarantee you that my slide stay blue

So press play, I start from scratch and never use no template

The next day these losers always goin' with whats trendy

My pen game is something these motherfuckers have never seen

All City Champion everybody is second string

No need to testify (testify) for the best is I (best is I)

And anybody in my way goin' to be left to die[Hook]

I'mma feed the world you can put it on my tab

Run until my legs go numb, don't plan on looking back

Anything you need you can find it at the market

If you don't hold me down for all I care you can starve bitch

I'mma feed the world you can put it on my tab

Run until my legs go numb, don't plan on looking back

Anything you need you can find it at the market

Anything you need you can find it at the market[Verse 2]

I got my own stickers now so literally I'm everywhere

Hundred different shoes still feel the need to cop a fresher pair

These motherfuckers treat me like it's just my second year

Fool you better get prepared

Don't know 'bout you but all my rhymes is deadly here

Frick Park Market where we kicking out the garbage

Sick bars I've been a boss so stick around and watch it

Didn't fit around no college campus chilling writing on top of planet Earth

Fuck whose first, It's just bout who the hardest

On my own too, fuck whose saying different

Every time I rhyme I get that Punxsutawney feeling

I'm the starter you the fill in

You a martyr I'm just killing
Getting harder with each time I write
Wish I could rewind last night
I had so much fun just kickin' it and goin' in
Don't call me Malcolm if you didn't fuckin' know me then
And if you lonely girl I could be your only friend
You got some shit to say I suggest you hold it in

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