

# My Team

## MAC MILLER

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Verse 1: Mac Miller]

Come and talk shit, who the boss bitch?  
Moon the crowd now, Randy Moss shit  
Sharks swimmin' in the water you'll get tossed in  
And fuck a first class, I'm in the cockpit  
It's obnoxious, it's bumpin' out my car  
Bass'll shake your dinin' room table from afar  
Down the street they can hear me pretty clearly  
Makin' in a night what your daddy pull in yearly  
See a little style, I got mine's patent  
Always rock smile, never a distraction  
Brand new Mercedes, cameras when I back in  
Fuck with single ladies, yea I did a little actin'  
Love me on the weekend but hate me when I'm workin'  
Overly dedicated and overly medicated, for certain  
By her a brand new purse and it's gravy  
I ain't talkin' Slim when I say these bitches Shady[Hook]  
Chicken sandwiches and turquoise beads  
Tattoo sleeve, pair of Levi's jeans  
Never get no sleep, you know all about me  
Come and meet my team, bitch meet my team, meet my team  
You know all about me, come and meet my team  
Bitch, meet my team, you know all about me  
Come and meet my team[Verse 2: Mac Miller]  
And if you see me, I'll be with my team  
Got my homie Billy probably in Supreme  
Jimmy or Will be selling shirts to the fans  
While TreeJay, Clock, got you raisin' your hands  
Then you got Q that's my right-hand man  
Shout out Little Dave sittin' shotty in the van  
Everyone I came with travel like a gang bitch  
City after city, everybody speak our language

We just flex, get bootleg checks  
Got all these people askin' what's next  
Success and a dumb fresh life  
Taking bets, you trying to lose a little money tonight  
I'm on top of the stage but under the lights  
We, invadin' your crib and fuckin' your wife  
So have a ball, no sports, no Spalding  
Poppin' champagne, gon' spray it on her awnin'[Hook][Outro]  
Meet my team, I ain't tryna meet yours  
What happened to that shit you was talkin before?  
Meet my team, I ain't tryna meet yours  
What happened to that shit you was talkin before?  
Meet my team, I ain't tryna meet yours  
Girls: 1, 2, 3, 4

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