Buttons

Mac Miller

[Chorus]

Yeah, there's no answer and you call twice

Nobody be at my house

I was at the studio all night

Last night I slept on the couch

I might, wake up, do it all again

There's a world gone crazy outside

But let's pretend that it's alright

We keep pretending that it's alright

[Verse 1]

Yeah alright days get mixed up

Schedules get switched up

Can't be in two places at once

So, I take a hit of the spliff that I lit up

And forget I had to be anywhere at all

God damn how the mighty will fall

They wanna see me gone

But I'm here in spite of it all

I never play along

You can keep the fear and self pity

I'd rather tell you who I am, really, yeah

This is not a wakeup call

I'm not the hotel operator

I dont owe nobody favors

I don't know how the fuck I've been around so long

Busy as an escalator in a crowded mall, uh huh

It's like, every year I realize my house too small

Get paid, upgrade, two cribs, new maids, more flights, flew planes

Live out my suitcase

Lose days like loose change

I swear my life is on Blu-ray

Welcome to doomsday

The world needs a hero and I am your Bruce Wayne

Kind of like Luke Cage

You keep on running, we keep on pushing your buttons

[Chorus]

Yeah, there's no answer and you call twice

Nobody be at my house

I was at the studio all night

Last night I slept on the couch I might, wake up, do it all again There's a world gone crazy outside But let's pretend that it's alright We keep pretending that it's alright[Verse 2] I run around with open scissors They taking pictures I could lose my head, they grow instead Gets only bigger I put on foot in front of the other I never settle, waste your time Don't waste your time with water and wine I'm turning liquid to metals Still the same dude that used to never be sure When I was way more insecure, and I'd feel better before No umbrellas never could weather the storm No sympathy for the devil, too busy building a temple I am looking beyond, leaving them looking Hottest to grill, I'm putting them on when I be cooking I keep on running if I have to Medusa never turned me to a statue, no I keep it moving, but keep it low You can do your thing, shit, to each their own But you better do something We keep on pushing your buttons[Chorus] Yeah, there's no answer and you call twice Nobody be at my house I was at the studio all night Last night I slept on the couch I might, wake up, do it all again There's a world gone crazy outside But let's pretend that it's alright We keep pretending that it's alright Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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