

Mittens Up (feat. Elzhi & Dusty McFly)

Mike Posner

Like a waterfall in slow motion
(Alright)
Like a map with no ocean
(Bei Maejor, Southfield, Elzhi & McFly) I'm still tryna to do it big for my home town
When I'm back we can go all night
Let me see those mittens up, mittens up in the sky Let me clear my throat, uh
Somebody take my coat, alright
Got the new to the game hunger
I've been running around, gunnin' 'em down, givin' 'em all a fake number
Apologies for that (I'm sorry)
I gotta keep my suitcase packed
You can add it to the arsenal
It's that Cobain, Donnie Darko flow
Hey lady, I didn't catch your name, lady
Let me do it to you good all night
Cause the nose ring might as well be a bulls-eye
Let me clear my throat
The goal was to go and get Scott Storch dough
And stay away from Scott Storch clothes
Have I done it yet? Not quite
I'm back up in your city, never the same chick twice
Damn homie, in high school you was the man, homie
Damn, what the fuck happened to you?
All my plaques just sittin' in the closet
Cause I ain't have time to get 'em no spot yet
Don't I just glide on the beat
Ain't I so smooth on that motherfucka, bingo
My mixtape shit going harder than your single
Let me clear my throat
Could we be caught the motor city
Cause we're livin in the fast lane
Get gas drivin a flash it's all of out cash game
Make doubt tryin to stay fly like a crash plane
Tryin to get pass pain... brain from... your ash lane
The whole hood is high off
Feels... with many... and they last vane
Shoppers at... she the one...
And I ain't bullshit in, the bullshit inside of this... so cold
Al right, we're going up... industry entities

We keep your eye on your role
Let me clear my throatLook lookDirty glove, mittens up, free wine, R.I.P. Blay
Bitches fuck off our diamond Cartier shades
We call em buff symbolize when we getting paid
Some niggas tough, some act tough and wind up in the grave
But look I still love ice in my rollie, love my nigga posie
Love nights at the Cony
When I'm drunk off the rosie he texting Nicole hoe
Telling her that I love her but I really don't though
Let me clear my throatI'm still tryna to do it big for my hometown
When I'm back we can go all night
Let me see those mittens up, mittens up in the skyWhat up doe?
What up doe?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>