

# Dang! (Featuring Anderson.Paak)

Mac Miller

I can't keep on losing you  
Over complications  
Gone too soon  
Wait, we was just hangin'  
I guess I need to hold onto, dang  
The people that know me best  
The key that I won't forget, too soon  
I can't keep on losing you, you, you, you, you, you  
I can't keep on losing you, you, you, you, you, you Yeah, yeah, yeah  
How many mistakes do it take 'til you leave  
When I'm left with my hand and my face all red  
And a face looking at you like (Wait)  
I know I ain't a saint, if it ain't too late, well  
I can't keep on losing you, I runaway so fast  
Know my heart like gold but it break like glass  
Knowing shit get old when I act so young  
Baby you so cold, never had no sun  
You don't wanna grow up, you're the shit, no funds  
So when I get home I'mma give you some  
Make you feel like woo, when I hit that drum  
Yeah the dick ain't free, I don't give no fucks  
Yeah it's complicated, got you frustrated  
Get home late and you don't trust me baby  
You way too drunk, you don't know what I'm saying  
You can drive my car, don't drive me crazy  
Complicated, got you frustrated  
Every single night I keep you waiting  
You say you don't care, is what you saying  
We both know that's some bullshit  
Okay, we be fighting, we be reuniting  
Kiss me, tug me, tease me, me excited  
God the devil, who is who  
Tryna get through to you because I can't keep on losing you  
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I can't keep on losing you Can't keep losing you  
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Can't keep losing you  
I can't keep losing you Well, you can't go away girl, I'mma need you  
Play your games like they my ticket to an Ivy league school  
Won't get hall of fame dick from a minor league dude  
I just eat pussy, other people need food  
Only got a little time, I ain't tryna spend it  
Arguing about who ain't giving who attention  
Starting up the engine, need to reboot  
I just eat pussy, other people need food  
And I ain't used every bone in my body  
Keep on holding on to your trust  
I know you don't want nothin' to do with me  
But just one more time, let's make love  
One more time it ain't much  
Fuck 'em all, let's be us, summer's soft sweetness  
Heartache drunk and hang up  
What a mess I made us, sense, I make none  
It's complicated, keeping me up late  
Can't concentrate, you're always on my brain  
If it's love then why the fuck you complain?  
I just think that's some bullshit  
Okay, it's seems inviting, trust me, she's a titan  
This week she like him, next week they fightin'  
Need protection, all your dress is bulletproof  
You safe with me girl I can't keep on losing you  
Where the hell you going?  
Where you taking this trip to? (Wait)  
Don't want, don't think too  
I can't keep on losing you  
Where the hell you going?  
Wait  
Where the hell you going? I can't keep on losing you  
Over complications  
Gone too soon  
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Songwriters

BRANDON PARK ANDERSON, MALCOLM JAMES MCCORMICKPublished by

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