

# Just A Kid (Prod By E.Dan)

## Mac Miller

[Chorus]

They either hate or they on your side

F-ck it we ridin'

F-ck it we ridin'

Playin' games to ease your mind

Damn I'm high

Damn I'm high

And I know (I know)

That they (that they)

Never understand

Cause I'm just (I'm just)

A kid (a kid)

But they tell me I'm the man[Mac Miller - Verse 1]

Hey hey

I be goofy, kinda funny

Acting stupid but they love me

We don't do it for the money

Just some food up in my tummy

Feelin' cool, living great

In the mood, tryna sway

Ice cubes in my drink

Never doing what they say

They some losers full of hate

A nuisance gettin' cake

What I'm doing everyday probably ruin all your game

I got some brand new clothes fresh right out the package

The moon looking like I can reach right up and grab it

So close to the sky I'm high

Was a young'un who would hope to be fly

Oh my God

Now I'm everywhere with my squad

When I spit a rhyme they applaud and I say

Thank you, thank you

You're far too kind

You heard everybody music

But wait til you hear mine[Chorus][Mac Miller - Verse 2]

If you know me, you are hatin'?

Listen homie, I've been waiting

For a golden opportunity

To know that I'ma make it  
Where I'm going I could take it  
Went from flowing in the basement  
To show in all stages  
On the road to different places  
Got they thumbs in the air  
Smile on they faces  
Fans with grey hair and fans rocking braces  
Fans who be buying me drinks to get me wasted  
Groupie hoes, thirsty as hell they wanna taste it  
See this life even shocks me  
I got some people on my nuts call jockey  
And I aint even gettin cocky  
But if you hatin I'ma tell you this "Watch me"  
Bout to do something amazing bro  
World changing my brain got a gang of flows  
And this for those who always came to shows  
You were still by my side with no bank to blow

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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