

# What Up Cousin

Mac Miller

What up cousin, how are you feelin'?,  
I heard that you been raised high above the ceilin',  
just makin music, I hope you feel it,  
but now i got a couple things that i gota deal with,  
soo what up cousin...how you been, homie?  
what it is, homie?  
without you here, your family feel lonely  
but it's all good cousin, we gone carry on  
although it seems so unfair your gone  
people nowadays neva focus on the positives  
cause life nows only good when the guap is big  
they talkin shit, hatin for no reason,  
haters is stupid...baby my flow ,leave'em  
so confused cause they all up bout this dumb shit  
Lisa said she love it and the other shit is rubbish  
so ima make my time here worth it, real god for you  
lookin' back like theres nothin I couldn't do  
and theres nothin that i wouldnt do to bring you back  
poetry, heart an soul singin rap, i've been thinkin that i  
found my passion rappin bout the future in an old school fashion  
What up cousin, how are you feelin'?,  
I heard that you been raised high above the ceilin',  
just makin music, I hope you feel it,  
but now i got a couple things that i gota deal with,  
soo what up cousin...they say my style aint different, im just like ery body else  
they say my pitches gota change up, but all those people is  
just hatin cause they dont know how to love theyself  
mad when someone bring my name up  
an its unfortunate cause im just here comin from the heart  
shit, i'm just tryna find somethin for the market  
an i aint sayin that i'm from the worst hardships, but  
my life aint no walk in the park, its been a shark pit,  
dark with no harvest, drivin in a car but cant find a place to park it  
i got some people that i really need to talk with,  
that musta been what got this shit started  
theres been some people that i havn't said goodbye to  
but my life gota go on, an it dont mean that we forget  
because we dedicate our lives to, thats why I wrote this fuckin song  
What up cousin, how are you feelin'?,  
I heard that you been raised high above the ceilin',  
just makin music, I hope you feel it,

but now i got a couple things that i gota deal with,  
soo what up cousin...shits real out there, aint nobody playin' round  
I got some bangers an some druggies that i hang around  
erry body does their own thing and you can find me  
on the corner makin money when its snowing,  
i sell a lil weed, get my pockets fat  
but i talk to cats who be movin lots of crack  
it aint the good life, it aint the bad, its just makin the best of what we have  
I'll put the dollars down an move into the lab  
thats how much i want this music shit to last,  
an some days i feel its movin to fast  
schools gone pass, not rememberin a class,  
start to leave, before you know its time to grow up  
focus on the real try not to get ya hopes up  
so far ive had some hard work an a lil luck  
some make it to the money, i aint gone giveit upWhat up cousin, how are you feelin'?,  
I heard that you been raised high above the ceilin',  
just makin music, I hope you feel it,  
but now i got a couple things that i gota deal with,  
soo what up cousin...

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