

# When In Rome

MAC MILLER

All the freaks coming out when the sun down  
Hating on it, I don't give a fuck now  
Bad little bitch with her tongue out  
Told her go long, its a touchdown  
Do this for the city and the state  
Buster better bring me to the safe  
Went up right now I ain't really tryna wait  
Got me on trial but I'm beating that case  
Motherfucker say it to my face  
Say it to my face, motherfucker go and say it to my face  
Trippin' now, everything straight  
Rappers all wanna drop it now and they can't even get a date  
Feeling greater than a meth head  
If you got a problem don't stand here  
In the middle of the ocean, see the land here  
Any helicopter, fucker, we gon' land here  
When in, when in, Rome  
Bad little bitch in the  
I give it to the homie, he can have that  
You talking that shit, where the racks at?  
They keep you on the shelf, where the racks at  
You can try to go and see the Colosseum  
When they die they better bet a mausoleum [?]  
I don't got time bitch I'm high in the secret  
I don't got time bitch I'm high in the secret  
Everybody and their mother wanna rap now  
Tell 'em cut a check for a youngin', and I'ma cash out  
Walking in the back door to the [?] now  
All my shit, you can borrow my bitch, give her back now, right now  
I'ma need that, right now  
Give her back now, right now  
I'ma need that  
Came up from the gravel to the motherfucking castle  
Broke culture all we do is trappin'  
At the table breakin' bread with his palneers  
Got a whole bunch of bitches doing Valium's  
Make a song everyday, got 1000  
Got a whole bunch of trophies and medallions  
Any motherfucking made it before the motherfucking money  
Got another under rapper who's counting?  
When in, when in, when in Rome

I was 19 with the homies goin' 'round the globe  
Got 75K, now they book me for a show  
Now my folks can't see when they steppin' on my toes  
God damn, loco, god damn, loco  
Yeah When in, when in, Rome I'm at the top of my game  
I don't mean to be rude, but me and you, we are not one in the same  
I'm eating your food and fucking your bitch cause you is a lame  
Pittsburgh, hipster, little kid damn my life changed  
I'm at the top of my game, I'm at the top of my game  
I'm at the top of my game, I'm at the top of my game Yeah I made a couple million off rap like it's nothing  
Keep the shit quiet, don't stunt too much  
She could fuck me, she don't give it up too much  
Drink liquor like water, getting drunk too much, haan  
I was off them drugs too much, in the crib fucking all these little sluts too much  
How it is when you young, blowing up too much  
Talking shit, but I know you ain't been up to much  
Man I been working, said I'm the greatest  
Now that I'm certain, Benzo the latest  
Drunk and I'm swerving, I'm going ape shit on all of my verses  
Fuck being famous, I'm here to fuck up your favorite  
Lately I'm hearing too much of the same shit  
Young and I'm faded, killing shit, bury it all in my basement Shut your motherfucking mouth bitch  
Fuck your motherfucking couch bitch  
Yeah you fucking, you ain't 'bout shit  
Swear you a lame  
I'ma keep killing shit, let them all hate  
Bitches all over my basement, yeah I'm collecting  
I need that money today

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