

# Ascension

## Mac Miller

Yeah, can I get the little bit of reverb on my voice  
I'm trying to hide from something, I just don't know what  
Oh, it's not sad baby, you know  
(Between heaven and hell)  
Yeah, I saw a mountain, you know across the horizon  
When I got there realized it was just a pile of rocks  
Yeah, said God damn I wonder if every body hope that this song is not depressing as the last one was  
Heaven smelled like Nag Champas  
Come here darling, ash my blunt (Smoke)  
Waiting on hallucination, ain't a single fact I trust (No)  
Dear family, my sanity go down when my cash go up  
Rap too much, how the fuck get through the verse  
I came from house parties, find a bitch and go through her purse  
All I need is a little good pussy and whole lot universe  
I met God before I ever stepped into a church and that motherfucker still owe me money  
I need a religion to follow  
I swear to God that I got more problems than there is bitches in Carlo  
Lord have Murci@lago, yeah  
And I don't know how the fuck I'm supposed  
To look into my parents eyes when I'm scared to die  
My eyes same color as a cherry pie  
Woah, see I'm terrified  
Crucifix heavy, who gon' carry mine?  
Yeah, what's with all this talk about Hell and Satan  
And sleep deprivation  
If this is planet Earth, than my hell's a basement  
Ascension  
A brand new me  
Yeah, yeah  
Why you wanna do me like that, Miss Conception?  
Between heaven and hell  
What's between heaven and hell  
A brand new me, oh it's the brand new me Okay, fucking tell these kids one thing, just make sure handle your  
business  
A criminal leave no witness, and don't ever trust these bitches  
What happened to your life when your house become a home  
Where your children at? Where your children at?  
You got two sons, all they do is fight  
You up through the night like gimme-gimme-gimme dat

Yeah, nice titties, got a pic, go and send me that  
[?] can you give her that?  
Fuck rap, make a million off a shitty app  
Yeah, smoke trees in the cab  
Pittsburgh, show you where the city at  
And don't forget that H, get you smacked in your face  
Got so many sons, I was young, now they half my age  
90K out in Portugal, smile on my face, backlit stage  
My bitch batshit crazy and that shit fascinates me  
Yeah, on my tongue where the tab is and it burn like battery acid  
I was in the backs of my classes by the kids having asthma attacks  
Cause he panicked every single time he sat on his glasses  
Every Wonderland have a Alice  
But I'm a king God can I have a chalice  
I'm demanding the truth, put your hands to the roof  
Be a man, that's a challenge  
Ascension  
(Challenge, are you up for that challenge)  
A brand new me  
Yeah, yeah  
(Yeah, everybody got to have balance)  
Why you wanna do me like that, Miss Conception?  
Between heaven and hell  
(Salvation, and the underworld [?] gotta keep that bitch waiting  
What's between heaven and hell  
(Fascinating)  
A brand new me, oh it's the brand new me  
(And that's fascinating, please be a little patient)I ain't a doctor, could be a little patient  
Yeah, be a little patient  
Everything will be okay then, be a little patient  
One world, one nation, done waiting  
Yeah, yeah  
Now I'm still sipping moonshine  
We discovered a new high, me and Jerm done this a few times  
Yeah, but who's high now  
([?])  
Talk a lot of shit but will you die now  
([?])  
What you gonna do when everybody die out, just go die out  
Let's ride out

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

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