

# Foolin' Around

Mac Miller

Ay yo Jerm, BangerRise and grind tryna get this money right  
Cuz life's a joke, I'm the funny type  
So I'm foolin' around, I'm just foolin' around  
I'm just foolin around, I'm just foolin aroundRise and grind tryna get this money right  
Cuz life's a joke, I'm the funny type  
So I'm foolin' around, I'm just foolin' around  
I'm just foolin around, I'm just foolin around(Igh, check it, look)  
I'm just foolin' around  
Comin' new with the sound  
I give you music that pounds  
Start movin' the ground  
I'm a wildfire ya'll just burnin' slow  
Got that Midas touch wit it how it turn to gold  
You gotta earn your own chips  
Never lose focus  
Bang it til your ears goin deaf like Moses  
I'm on vibrate, buzzin' all crazy  
Haters gettin' mad cuz I'm fuckin' all they ladies  
I stay skee smokin' til I can't see  
Takin' pictures with the hater like say cheese  
Yeah I'm kinda young  
Weavin' where the vinyl's spun  
But no practice here so call me Iverson  
But Imma be ready when the finals come  
Said Imma be ready when my time'll come  
Gimme brain get inside they mind  
Go to sleep, wake up now it's rise and grind(Oh, ay yo Jerm, tryin'a tell 'em man  
Let's get it, what)Rise and grind tryna get this money right  
Cuz life's a joke, I'm the funny type  
So I'm foolin' around, I'm just foolin' around  
I'm just foolin around, I'm just foolin aroundRise and grind tryna get this money right  
Cuz life's a joke, I'm the funny type  
So I'm foolin' around, I'm just foolin' around  
I'm just foolin around, I'm just foolin aroundLook at when I come around and spit that flow  
3 in a row no tic-tac-toe  
Hit that dro get so blow  
Hold up and spit that slow  
Oh I'm hot (who done jump)  
Ya'll hatin' you gon' stop

I'm comin' to your block  
Still hear my music knock  
Gon' take this to the top  
I want the top spot  
Spittin' them pop rocks  
The human talk box  
I'm top notch and you ain't got a fan yet  
Watch me blow they minds with some bars call me Xanax  
I ain't even goin' hard  
Told you my flow is sharp  
And when the dro is sparked  
Sittin' back Rosa Parks  
Don't call me lazy  
I ain't just some bum kid  
But I can bust wigs with every single drum kit  
I like to joke a lot  
I'm (rebar flow) I'm not  
My moms is walkin' in the room like are you smokin' pot?  
Blow the smoke out like yes I am  
So can I motha fuckin' kick this?  
Yes you can Rise and grind tryna get this money right  
Cuz life's a joke, I'm the funny type  
So I'm foolin' around, I'm just foolin' around  
I'm just foolin around, I'm just foolin around Rise and grind tryna get this money right  
Cuz life's a joke, I'm the funny type  
So I'm foolin' around, I'm just foolin' around  
I'm just foolin around, I'm just foolin around

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>