

Keep It Rollin'

Mac Miller

Chorus (Wiz Khalifa):

Got no problems

my weed lit

Got no where to go

so we ride

and we smoke

til we cant anymore

and keep floatin

uh,

pass it to your man and roll another one

and keep floatin'

when its almost done

why don't you go and break down enough for another one

and roll me some

and keep floatin'

verse 1 (mac miller):

And you can pass that

the kid who rock a snap back

steady blow this hash back

until my thoughts are abstract

how to get by

thats how we livin in this day and age

I bring some color to a world thats filled with shades of gray

throwin this cake away

to blaze and sip some tanqueray

remember spectatin till they pick the kid to play the game

Now im an all star blast it out the ballpark

In my Lamborghini speedin your a golf cart

California dreams

Amsterdam reality

Life ain't what it seems these the thoughts the weed pull out of me

Blow through a thousand trees

The whole entire crowd can see

livin in what seems to be fiction im on a balcony

I Light one up this for those whoever doubted me

Then light another this for those who hold it down for me

Passin around the weed

no problems at all

and you haters keep on hatin man I aint talkin to yall

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