

# I Love Life, Thank You

Mac Miller

A million mothafuckin' fans on that ass, biotch!  
Ladies and gentlemen, I've always been the same kid, but now I'm famous  
And I ain't even have to change shit  
Hey yo, they keep on sayin' this dude back, this dude back  
But I ain't sound like this dude, bitch I'm Mac  
Now these girls all tryna suck my dick, I rap  
I may let her if I'm sippin' that yak  
Yeah, too fly, submarine in the sky  
Can't go out in public I better get a disguise  
It's better to be yourself, don't ever just slip a lie  
While I'm drivin' with the top down, listenin' to plies  
Chicken wings and fries, I'm in love with all the simple things  
Little things, soldiers be around always bickering  
I got some money, threw some diamonds on a pinky ring  
That's why your favorite girl probably on my ding a ling  
Teeth blunts with peanut, standin' on a tree stump  
Rappers need to keep up,  
my bitches love the B cup  
She fucks, but she ain't no slut and she know that  
She freeze up, livin' in the moment get a Kodak  
Hold that, wait for it to flash, get the picture  
I ain't doing much, just out on this adventure  
Bus around the country, but I'm travelin' the world  
With all these rappers that be hating like I'm battlin' with girls  
Hey yo this where the hook be  
But I ain't got no hook you pussy  
I said this where the hook be  
But bitch I ain't got a fucking hook you pussy  
Yeah bitch, that could be a hook  
You know what I'mma rap  
  
If it's ok with ya'll  
And you can tell me if it was nice  
Hey yo I kinda want a fur coat, kinda want a grill  
She met me at the party, now she kinda want to chill  
I ain't on no pills, just a little weed, molly, and lean  
Yeah I did a couple drugs, now they callin' me Sheen  
This was all a dream just a week ago, now I got a heap of dough  
I keep a ho, that always got some weed to roll

All these rappers wack but I don't ever see 'em close  
The illest mothafucka in it we don't need to vote  
Cause I don't give a fuck what y'all think  
And I don't give a fuck what that dude on that blog think  
Yeah I seen hay, been in an accord in 3 states  
Had to deal with cheapskates, who always want a free play  
You hold the weight of the world, I bet your knees break  
Put my dick in a bitch hand, keepsake  
You can't keep that, fuck off my case  
You can keep some residue if I bust on your face  
I'm just playin', mistakin' this asian  
Always been amazin', since days I've been hangin'  
In ancient places, now the kid famous  
And he ain't even have to change shit, biatch!  
A million mothafuckin' fans  
Just want to take a second to thank ya'll, you feel me?  
Thanks for fuckin' with the kid from day one  
You know what I'm saying,  
Blue Slide Park November 8th  
I'll see ya'll then alright  
Ohh shit it worked again! Biotch!  
So I just threw this fuckin' mixtape together cuz I love ya'll

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