Weekend (feat. Miguel)

Mac Miller

I got a little bit of money feelin' my pockets Roll around like I run this shit I got a system filled up with toxins I been broken hearted and I was fuck that bitch Getting high to deal with my problems Fucking bitches and getting drunk as shit But these bitches getting obnoxious They nothin' to me though I love this shit Go long days, longer nights Talk too much, the wrong advice All the lights, and call my life Doctor, doctor, will you help me Keep me healthy, keep it lowest you can help me Ain't shit you can tell me now First rap shipment, sellin' out Ooh shit, my new bitch, you jealous now Smokin' weed at the crib watching Belly now

All the pain that they causin' like fuck it we ballin' now everythin' straight You feeling the feeling, I'm chilling, just living, I'm living away Conversations we having, I'm getting too static, too much on my plate Lord I need me a breakBut I'll be good by the weekend

I'll be good by the weekend
Everything good by the weekend
Everything will be good by the weekend

We going out tonight, yeah we going out tonight, like fuck it

We going out tonight, yeah we going out tonight, fuck it We going out tonight, yeah we going out tonight, it's the weekend

We going out tonight, yeah we going out tonight, it's the weekendI been having trouble sleeping

Battling these demons

Wondering what's the thing that keeps me breathing
Is it money, fame or neither
I been thinking about the places that I frequent
All the people that I see

I started livin' decent

But what do it mean to be a G

Only time we fall behind, bitches in the concubine, callin' mine crazy
See in God's desire make water wine, pause in time, it's common they often hate me
Never will I walk in line, I cross the T's and dot the I's
Wondering well, wonderin' how I got this high

Fell and asleep and forgot to die, god damn
I'm poppin' them dollars and drinkin' them powders, faded
Get it over the counter, I'm stuck on the browsers like how did I make it
These bitches don't know me, this shit is so lonely until she get naked
Don't even know what today isBut I'll be good by the weekend
I'll be good by the weekend
Everything good by the weekend
Everything will be good by the weekend

Songwriters

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