

# Hurt Feelings

## Mac Miller

Yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Well, okay I'm always sayin' I won't change but  
I ain't the same  
Everything is different, I can't complain  
Don't know what you missing  
Shame on you  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Shame on you Everything is strange, that's just a game  
Everybody tripping, throwing it away  
We was getting lifted, now we getting paid  
Shame on you  
I pay the cost to see apostrophes  
That means it's mine, keep to myself, taking my time  
Always into some bullshit, and out of line  
Driving with my eyes close, missing all the signs  
Turn the ignition, I'm driven and sitting pretty  
Listening to Whitney and whipping it through the city yeah  
Man on a mission, figure it out  
Putting way too much on my shoulders, please hold me down  
I keep my head above the water (Water)  
My eyes is getting bigger, so the world is getting smaller (Smaller)  
I've been getting richer but that only made me crazy  
Mama told me I was different even when I was a baby  
That Mercedes through the PA when I pull up, sounded like a concert  
Or a, or a monster truck, I'm tripping but I'm falling up  
I always said I want it all, but it's not enough  
O-kay  
I'm always saying I won't change but  
I ain't the same  
Everything is different, I can't complain  
Don't know what you missing  
Shame on you  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Shame on you  
Everything is strange, that's just a game

Everybody tripping, throwing it away  
We was getting lifted, now we getting paid  
Shame on youWe only just begun  
No, we don't wanna hurt your feelings  
I was only just begun  
No, we don't wanna  
Hurt (Hurt)

Feelings (Feelings)Down go the system, long live the king  
Turn the power off and get your water from the spring  
I'm bringing everyone with me when shit get iffy  
I give a hundred and fifty percent  
'This, this shit that I'm dealing with, but wish I forget  
Used to be feeling depressed,  
Now that I'm living and I'm feeling obsessed  
Yes, high in Jacuzzi's I been hitting the jets  
I'm showing her some love she been giving me sex  
Bless bless bless

Respect the outline, don't fuck around and be a victim of your pride  
Why you lying? (Why you lying?)  
Tell the truth and step aside  
I don't got the time to let it slide (Yep)  
I'm too grounded, push whips, that move mountains  
New crib, blue fountains  
These are my surroundings  
I've been going through it, you just go around it

But it's really not that different when you think about itI'm always saying I won't change but  
I ain't the same  
Everything is different, I can't complain  
Don't know what you missing  
Shame on you  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Shame on youEverything is strange, that's just a game  
Everybody tripping, throwing it away  
We was getting lifted, now we getting paid  
Shame on youHurt  
Feelings

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