

Loud

Mac Miller

Ladies and gentleman

This is Macadelic

Mother Fucker

[Mac Miller: Verse 1]

Ugh I got codeine in my cup, you can bet your ass I'm sippin'

Groupies fall in love, Im like bitch you must be trippin

Im just tryna fuck and she just need tuition

Why you tryna stunt, you need to play your own position

Never gave a fuck and nothing 'bout me changed

Still roll up them blunts, got diamonds in my chain

Yeah you heard me I got diamonds in my chain

But it dont make a difference if you cryin in the rain

Two hundred shows, Ima kill more

I just sold out that Fillmore

Got a million, make a mil more

Play a number one spot on the billboard

[Bridge]

Yeah people lie, numbers wont

Keep me high, drugs is close

Growing up, po' a cup

Watch the world go up in smoke

[Hook]

I like my music real loud (real loud)

Can you turn that shit up for me right now (right now)

Here it come, there it go, ask your homies, ask your hoes

If you didnt, now you know, never keep your pockets low

I like my music real loud (real loud)

Can you turn that shit up for me right now (right now)

Here she comes, there she go, never chasing after hoes

If you didn't, now you know, never keep your pockets low

[Mac Miller: Verse 2]

Ima get that Grammy soon, fuck your magazine

Jordan gonna hear me shoot, still fuck your magazine

Hammer team, in that pack with me

Hear that Jerm beat banging, with a glass of lean

When I went to every high school class would be

Tryna fuck the female faculty

Im a crazy little fucker, think my head done ran away

I experiment with drugs but I wont ever fuck with yay

I just made a million dollars still I think Im underpaid
Fuck with me? Kid no way
When you meet me, bitches stand up straight
Pump out reps, yeah I got reps
Tryna talk shit what you think about that?
For the pesos, getting bank rolls, Ima lay low chill, til I let that stack

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