

Break the Law

MAC MILLER

Get high, breaking laws

Get high, breaking laws Yeah, okay, I wake up with the taste of pussy still in my mouth

Bitch in my bed, homegirl still asleep on the couch

My head is banging like Metallica, swallow a bottle of Advil up

Then head back to the bedroom where she suck me dry like Dracula

It's the young miraculous, mister love-to-grab-his-nuts

Never let a bitch inside, fuck her in the Acura

Aurora borealis with the shine, my aura gorgeous

Dinner with forty courses, bunch of horny whores and fornicate

To formulate a fortune, more in the race of horses I am

My homies got my back, they all Verizon, man

I bring this to you like lalalalala-live man

You gon' need at least five hands to hold my finance

I am fe, fi, fo, fum, the giant

The best thing out of Pittsburgh since Clemente with the Pirates

I tell them "shhh" this middle finger sign for silence

Ain't a fuckin' way I'm keeping quiet Yeah, riding through the city blowing smoke out the window

Cops on patrol, they looking out for all the criminals

I been a lot of things, I ain't ever been a bitch though

Rules to the game, you know how this shit go

Get money, fuck the system, break the law

Get money, fuck the system, break the law

Get money, fuck the system, break the law

Oh no, break the law

La, la, la So many people told me that I wouldn't be shit

But now I walk around with money and my hand on my dick

I think I'm special, I'm drinking whiskey out the bottle 'til I black out

One million, two million, shit I'm losing track now

Coming to you live inside the crack house

Started with a dub and then I made it to a half ounce

Then I turned it to a pound (Wow), turned that to a house (Wow)

Turned that to a career, how the fuck did I get here?

(Spending all your time just getting high won't drive you crazy, crazy)

I killed the game like Jeffrey Dahmer did the 80's

Speeding down the freeway getting head in my Mercedes

Giving me all of this money was crazy, shoulda known better

No pressure, dope seller, smarter than your professor

Hoes, I don't stress her, put a bitch down like Old Yeller

The flow's stellar, stella ella ola, have you ever been?

Shit I probably could've been the president
Yeah, riding through the city blowing smoke out the window
Cops on patrol looking out for all the criminals
I been a lot of things, but I ain't ever been a bitch though
Rules to the game, you know how this shit go
Get money, fuck the system, break the law
Get money, fuck the system, break the law
Get money, fuck the system, break the law
Oh no, break the law
La, la, la
(Get money, fuck the system, break the law
Get money, fuck the system, break the law
Get money, fuck the system, break the law
Break the law, break the law, br-break the law
Break the law
Break the law
Break the law
Law, law)

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