

# 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)

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>