## **The Miller Family Reunion**

## **Mac Miller**

[Intro]Taking pictures of Q while he's sleepin, its a past time, uhhhhhhh [Hook - Mac Miller]Throw a steak on the grill, put the drink on chill It's a muthafuckin barbeque for real All these days already gone by Man, I ain't seen your ass in a long time Put a little gin in the punch Grandma getting crunked, just fine Nobody give a fuck All these days already gone by Man, I ain't seen your ass in a long time [Verse 1 - Mac Miller]The door's open, I might as well just stroll in Got some Arnie Palmer in my pitcher: call it Nolan Ryan, try it once and then you go there I am hoping that we can kick it Reminiscing only about the good times I know there's moments When you probably love me but you didn't wanna show it Now I'm all around the globe With everyone but you I know you fuckin miss me Chill and keep it cool! Never getting old mane Grown, no Rogaine. Boy you play with all that food You better eat the whole thing! It's a family reunion, all the grandmas be moving Running in 3-legged races people would cry if they losing When I was 2, my fly was blue When I was gone, my ice cream cone was a giant wand When my, bike was all I was riding on Jewelry from a Happy Meal, fuck it I was happy still [Hook - Mac Miller] Throw a steak on the grill, put the drink on chill It's a muthafuckin barbeque for real All these days already gone by Man, I ain't seen your ass in a long time Put a little gin in the punch Grandma getting crunked, just fine Nobody give a fuck All these days already gone by Man, I ain't seen your ass in a long time

[Verse 2 - Mac Miller]Come and, step inside the Electric Slide Spraying squirt guns at you like it's pesticides So why you buggin'? lil man stop bugging? I gotta, spend some time, with some friends of mine Get away from everything, go and rest your mind It's not nothing? lil man it's not nothing? All my little cousin acting like some munchkin Running in the trees and they're crying out their eyes Have to rush em to the ER ? maybe just a Band-Aid will do it You can sing along please, let the band play the music Always nice when you come back home Your friends go up but then they come back grown Nice to know that you're never alone Family reunions whenever I'm home [Hook - Mac Miller]Throw a steak on the grill, put the drink on chill It's a muthafuckin barbeque for real All these days already gone by Man, I ain't seen your ass in a long time Put a little gin in the punch Grandma getting crunked, just fine Nobody give a fuck All these days already gone by Man, I ain't seen your ass in a long time

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