

# Aliens Fighting Robots

## Mac Miller

[Verse 1: Mac Miller]Y'all is dead weight, less great, always gettin' second place

I tend to race ahead of pace, dippin' while I'm dressed in Bape

Then they chase, catch me if you can, I ain't DiCaprio

This lucid dream will have you go like half a dose of Adderall

Capicola sandwich's are tasty from Primanti's

I'm a 5'7" giant, Brandon Jacobs, Eli Manning

Girls want makeup, get demanding, but they fake like orange tanning

So my girl and I be up like we some college students cramming

For a test that we ain't study for, wonder will she love me more

With money, cause if not, I'm not sure what all this money for

Feelin' like a hundred wars are goin' on currently

Soldiers sent to death on some jets for the currency

Poison, take this mercury, I'll teach you for a learner's fee

How to turn your girlfriend to a circus freak

Cool by the word of Keith, fabric by the hand of Zeus

Actin' like you fuckin' with me, that's some shit I can't excuse

Focus is on manual, control the panoramic view, universe

You got a chance, don't blow it like how a tuba works

I plan to do, somethin' that ain't tangible

Now I'm bout to hand it to

The homie Michael Rock, hear what he sayin' to you

[Verse 2: Sir Michael Rocks]Take a trip, took a molly out a bank a populari

And the word around the city is he sittin in a Ferrari

I told my self I wouldn't get it, I'm sorry

That's my bad, I party till my cardies get foggy

Can't keep her hands off of me, got her locked, and lost the key

We smoke, make it hard to see, we go harder then Carter one

Excuse me baby pardon me, can you fuck me like the honeymoon?

Not saying its coming soon, but I want the real show

Give me the treatment that you getting all them heels for

The shit they payin all the bills for

Man I missed it, that cake taste delicious

They can't wait for vacations, paid for by pictures

I'm feeling good, I'm pulling bills I'm real as hell

I don't front I roll blunts and papers

Don't fuck with fakers

Your girl is asking me if I'mma take her

I'm straight though

You see I'm booked up til April  
That's mine, that's me, I take those  
You try to see some peso's than shake though  
You get exactly what you paid for, stop acting like you can't go  
Swagging til the ankles  
I feel you baby  
Hopefully I look familiar, lately  
Falling down the same rabbit hole looking for love  
But you'll never ever get it because  
It seem like it'll only happen when I'm holding the drugs  
You can never ever see it because  
[Mac Miller]Life a cliché, it ain't a bad one  
First the plane land and then the bags come  
We walking on this planet seeking action  
Breaking girls hearts, sorry Miss Jackson  
Falling down the same rabbit hole looking for love  
But you'll never ever get it because  
Seem like it'll only happen when I'm holding the drugs  
You can never ever see it  
And it won't stop til the aliens fight the robots  
And all the ladies take their clothes off  
I'm here with Mikey and we gonna Rock  
This some shit you won't top  
I said it won't stop til the aliens fight the robots  
And all the ladies take their clothes off  
I'm here with Mikey and we gonna Rock  
This some shit you won't top  
I'm so high what you think about that babe  
On some other shit, tell 'em baby act crazy  
Fifteen thousand, blow it on clothes  
Six in the morning still sitting here throwed  
I'm buggin' out, buggin' out, I wonder if they know  
Pull up to the house, and I wonder if she know

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