

All Around The World (Prod By Just Blaze)

Mac Miller

[Chorus:]

I got my cup filled up, we came to have a good time so turn my music high we gonna tear this place up
Warn the neighbors it's a party, so go tell everybody
We party all around the world
We party all around the world
We party all around the world

We party all around the world[Verse 1:]

I got my cup filled, bitches all around me on some bachelor shit
Eyes half closed, heavy like they was attached to bricks
Around the world I use my atlas make a map of it
Globetrotter, ho hopper, superstar, asterisk.

People always wonder so they ask us who we are
Rollin' up to clubs when we too young to hit the bar
Wanna be on top and trying to get there by tomar (tomorrow)
See the money, bitches, bubbly, designer clothes, foreign cars

But, I, ain't never gonna change different city every day you hear these people scream my name
They think I'm underage and don't know shit about the game
Till I'm drunk as fuck, on the couch, pouring out champagne
Living life like it's my job, and I don't ever take a day off
Shit ain't been the same since I seen my music take off
I be on some "I don't give a fuck" shit

Still with my homies I came up with, so celebrate the fact that we young, rich, and famous! [Chorus:]
I got my cup filled up, we came to have a good time so turn my music high we gonna tear this place up
Warn the neighbors it's a party, so go tell everybody

We party all around the world

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We party all around the world[Verse 2]

Hey, go Europe to Japan, then Mexico to France

Bitches of every nationality get up and dance

So, let me see your hands please

We makin' noise like a stampede

So much smoke up in this bitch you can't breathe

Somewhere where it's sandy, Cali or Miami

This the only way to do never made a plan B

Can't we, get it how we live

Tonight ain't the night to chill, tonight we do it big

Girls, comin' all dressed up and they takin' off their clothes

We know your man an amateur, come party with some pros

You need something new, I know your life is gettin' old
But we ain't gettin' younger so tonights the night to go
So, crazy, treat it like ya last night
Even if you broke, spend tonight like ya cash right
It's the fast life, don't you worry baby we ain't here to slow it down
Tonight we goin' crazy and tomorrow you can hold me down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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