

# The Miller Family Reunion (prod. Big Germ)

## 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]

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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  
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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  
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