

Knock Knock

Mac Miller

This is gonna feel real good, alright?

Most dope

Everybody please put a thumb in the air1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knock up on your door so

Let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knock up on your door so

Let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)I feel like a million bucks

But my money don't really feel like I do

And from the ground I built my own damn buzz

People was amazed I was still in high school

But now I'm out, and money what I'm 'bout

Tryin to get so much that I can't keep count

New kicks give me cushion like whoopie

Keep a smile like an Eat'n Park cookie

Everything good, I'm white boy awesome

Up all night - Johnny Carson

I ain't gotta Benz, no just a Honda

But try to get my money like an Anaconda,

Real, real long cross the country

Smoke joints in the whip, no cop can bust me

Drive into the stage, they applaud and scream

All them pretty little girls come and flock to me, yeah I rock the beat1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and
knock up on your door so

Let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knock up on your door so

Let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)And I like my rhymes witty

All my dimes pretty

If you got weed you can come fly with me

I don't take pity on them silly little hoes

Milly vanilly but this is really how it goes

Mouth my words, don't say shit

Shhh, Shut up bitch and ride this dick

I'm just playin' let's have a ball

All we need is some weed, hoes, and alcohol

Hey, don't forget it when I'm wreckin' it

Etiquette for the hell of it, smellin' it when the L is lit, I'm Flyer than a pelican

Young fresh but I'm so damn intelligent

Girls givin' brains 'cause I'm actin' like a gentleman

In deeper than the water Michael Phelps was in

Finna have a party baby you can tell your friends

We the type lookin' right still settin' trends

Fuck a job I'm a get these dead presidents1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knock up on your door so

Let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knock up on your door so
Let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)Not a day goes by when I ain't gettin' high
They wonder why don't I go get myself a job
So I can make them bucks but I don't give a fuck
No, I feel great Bitch I feel great1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knock up on your door so
Let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knock up on your door so
Let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)

Songwriters

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