

# Class President

## Mac Miller

Talking.....

Look, comin with the flows of a veteran, Mac class president  
All black letterman, recognize a gentleman  
Know anything but formal, take you out the normal  
Its time travel here step into my portal  
Never seem to be another ordinary college fellow  
Still keep a buncha action figure, Donatello's  
I used to wet my pants leave the carpet yellow  
Now I'm playin games with hoes turn they hearts to jello  
"L" rolled from my wrist to my elbow  
Hella smoke got my eyes red like Elmo  
Music that I make got me buzzin like a cellphone  
Stickin to my word now Im velcro, Hell No !  
I aint gone stop one minute better than I ever been  
Before it was just a scrimmage, No the boy playin for the cup  
Its a championship, see the word play dance from his lips  
All my ladies put ya hands on ya hips, here some candy to lick  
Come and holla if ya man is a bitch

Every party that I roll to they demand me to spit  
Treat me like I'm Peyton Manning in this  
Playa I dont got no time for the slow grind here in 09'  
Blow minds with these dope rhymes, call them coke lines  
Snort it get the ??? Im takin you out of orbit  
Plus we poppin champagne see the corck twist  
Purple piff got me higher than a forklift  
Hungry, feed it like my mother got four tits  
Im livin in this music you a tourist  
Rocky and Bulwinkle you just Boris  
Boy spit still way sharper than a swordfish  
Yo whole style just dead like a morgue is  
Imma senior but I stay fresh man  
Class president never would've guess man  
Bitches on me that I aint neva met man  
The only thing thats on yo dick is ya left hand  
Wolverine nails signin on the X man  
They dont hear me up in Def Jam  
Talking.....

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