

# PA Nights

## Mac Miller

hey ten thousand dollar hands  
Million dollar plans  
my fans still the only people really know me for who i am  
damn got me asking when i got this fly  
the type of change because i'm famous  
i'm just not that guy still sipping on my forty when the cops drove by  
when i go gotta tell my girl stop don't cry  
see I, I, i've been buying this diamonds  
all designer clothes and the Benz just to drive in  
autographs signing must have got to my head f\*ck that  
i've been the same mother f\*cker  
always down to share my shit  
melody was never cake so I don't  
give a f\*ck about the lames  
i wrote the ferry with my lyrics is imperative.. to live  
music is what i need boy destroy all of this fake me's they decoys  
Everywhere I go these companies get me free toys  
hook:  
hey y'all pennsylvania nights 9:30 flights  
thinking to myself where does all this go  
no time to care got all i can share  
by now this is all i know, this is all i know  
this is all i know, taught myself to walk, nigga took flight  
bullshit is always gonna be bullshit  
so make a toast to the good life, good life  
Hey ten thousand dollar hands, billion dollar plan, million dollar plan  
listening to jams while im sitting in my van  
this is who i am all this lyrics on my dna code  
happy as hell mdmao yo  
f\*ck it Yall there ain't no one that i call my boss  
we just tryin to work so we can blow up like a Molotov  
and it kind wake me up like a coffe shop  
thinking bout my people who was murdered in a holocaust  
got me thankful just for life by itself in this way will people hear i should be tryin ..  
..spinnin ..and got you dumb hell high  
we can be friends other people pretend  
we hang out on the weekend  
this f\*ck ..a little bit creepy so we just leave them  
so guess and rest when i die

[2 x hook:]

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