

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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