

Dig That

Miles Davis

[Intro] Another 7 am session with Mac, high as a motherf-cker man
Edward Eg just walked in, waddup baller!

Mac Miller in the building!

Lemme tell you this story though real quick, about this ho
Excuse me ma, about this ?chick?
This how it went down tho

[Verse 1 : Cam'ron] Baby says she sick of me, sick of me, you kidding me?

F-ck the f-ckery, you comfort me, you diggin? me?

Not Scooby Doo, boo-boo, no mystery

Not school, but I tell you the history

Wanted me to wife her, I just want to pipe her

Only gave her cab fare, I would?ve white-nik?d her

Baby won?t quit tho, she a fighter

I?m like ?God damn, it was just a one-nighter?

Don?t know what I said to her

But now, the girl I?m deadin her

Caught the vapors, Schwarzenegger never seen this predator

Venus a competitor, my cream and my cheddar-ar

See more tennis than Venus, Serena and Federer

? Lamborghini, man etc

If life feels like a movie, I?ll truly be your editor

Cam did it, your man live it, I ran with it

2 thousand dollar sweater ?

[Hook] I tell ?em oh yeah, motherf-cker, oh yeah
I?m getting money with my homies, yeah you know I?m gonna share
Might get hard, I don?t care, I ain?t goin nowhere, I ain?t scared

I got my peoples and they iller than yours is

So can you dig that? can you dig that?

So can you dig that? can you dig that?

[Verse 2 : Mac Miller] I must admit it, I?m just iller than most

This business, I get up in it, like I?m pimpin? these hoes

All these that you people love, go and give em a toast

Because if they ain?t here tomorrow you gon? miss em the most

Now I?m living pretty good, yeah some would say phenomenal

All about my net like it?s a goalie in a soccer goal

Accomplished the impossible, my dreams they seemed illogical

They ain't about that essay paper, I'mma tell em adios
? motherf-cker, shouts to Vado too
Shmutty hoes been told me that they love me, that ain't nothin? new
Yeah that's nice you know my twitter, no I ain't gone follow you
You prostitute, dirty b!tch, I'll throw you down the laundry shoot
Like bada bing, bada boom, diamond rings, designer shoes
Finer things I like to do, London, France, and China too
I got a crib that got a view, above my yard that got a pool
Probably tryna find me shit, too bad, I tell em

[Hook] I tell ?em oh yeah, motherf-cker, oh yeah
I'm getting money with my homies, yeah you know I'm gonna share
Might get hard, I don't care, I ain't goin? nowhere, I ain't scared
I got my peoples and they iller than yours is
So can you dig that? can you dig that?
So can you dig that? can you dig that?

Cam told me to tell you that you a b!tch, and you ugly
That's what cam told me to tell you

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