## Marmalade (feat. Lil Yachty)

## **Macklemore**

[Verse 1: Macklemore] Can't nobody get up in my car today Back seat feeling like a charter plane Bumping Silkk Da Shocker Charge It 2 Da Game Paint dripping like I'm whipping marmalade (whoa) Look at the way that I'm shining I don't be checking the mileage She said how much is that Rolie? I said don't worry I'm timeless Watching Toy Story 3, that's a great fucking movie City of Jimi, Kurt, Quincy City of me, Eddie, and Bruce Lee (whoa) King of the road I drive slow like whoa And I just switched over to Geico like whoa Celebrating these life goals But you ain't getting no ride home [Chorus] I be riding through the town My music loud Windows down yeah you can hear me now I turn it up, I need that bass And my chain so bright can't see my face I be riding through the town, town, town I be riding through the town [Verse 2: Macklemore] All eyes on me now I be riding through Seatown Taking pics when I eat out Girls ask me to freestyle Neighbors hate it when I speed out I ain't turning these beats down GPS and I reroute Chuck the deuce and I peace out Sun roof tinted, don't need your opinions I be on my business, and you be on Tinder

And if I was single, I'd be right there with ya

But I'm committed, keep my dick in my britches
The women are moving their bodies
Sunset through numerous palm trees
Followed by the paparazzi
But they don't get into our party
Tell the bell hop that I'm sorry
We 40 deep in the lobby
Travel the world with a posse
But soon I'll be home

So call up my momma and tell her to pick up the phone
Cause I need that homemade lasagna that's fresh out the stove
Grabbing the keys and I'm fresh out the door
King of my city whose next on the throne[Chorus]
I be riding through the town

My music loud

Windows down yeah you can hear me now I turn it up, I need that bass

And my chain so bright can't see my face

I be riding through the town, town, town

I be riding through the town[Verse 3: Lil Yachty]

When you hear that speaker sound, ound, ound

You know who it is, Lil Boat in your town

Whoa this beat so happy I will never frown

And my hair so nappy it's gonna be a problem braiding it down

Oh no, oh no, we been grinding from the go

Jump start, I just bought a new whip, push start

Push the coup down the highway like a go kart

All my niggas keep that toaster with them like a Pop Tart

Make her moan and she sound just like Mozart

## Pure art

I think they mad because I broke into the game with a crowbar

Top the charts, Hip Hop ain't the same we the new stars

Rock stars, look at all my chains call them ice pops

Ring pops, let the rain drop on the wrist watch

Fuck the cops, and fuck Donald Trump, bitch it's Macklemore and Lil Boat

Anything else you need to know[Chorus]

I be riding through the town

My music loud

Windows down yeah you can hear me now I turn it up, I need that bass

And my chain so bright can't see my face I be riding through the town, town, town

I be riding through the town, town, town
I be riding through the town, town, town
I be riding through the town, town
I be riding through the town
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>