

# Eggs Aisle

MAC MILLER

[Verse 1]

I've hung around with the best out  
Smile with my chest out  
Shit I've been stressed out, and thinking I'm depressed now  
I just wanna go chill at Kanye West's guest house  
Bitch pull her breasts out I forget about my ex now  
Feelin' fresh out, chillin' in a penthouse  
Here for so long 'bout to start paying rent now  
She used to cook me breakfast 'til I turned her to a pen pal  
I'm at the grocery store, lost in the eggs aisle  
10 point takedown, Alabama shakedown  
Used to rap without movement beautifully awake now  
Think I ain't a superhero need to check my cape out  
Dripped up and draped out  
It's all good, you safe now[Hook]  
Be safe homie  
In this life or the next life  
I'ma see ya  
So be safe homie, be safe homie  
In this life and the next life  
I'ma see ya[Verse 2]  
And everything will be cooler  
Maneuver away from evildoers  
Gene Hackman is captain no one can beat the Hoosiers  
See the future, no crystal ball that I'm starin' at  
Ancient Egypt pharaoh rap staring Jack Kerouac  
I have a ton of cattle dung, this shit I sadly have become  
Ashin' blunts until I'm only left with half a lung  
Yeah I'm here, self-claimed deity  
Cryin' during the Lion King, that's just the G in me  
Highly offensive and on both sides of the fences  
Hence the confusion when I stare at my reflection  
Man's duality, life and its formalities  
We're born with the potential to leave as a casualty  
I'm in the lab, suited up performing alchemy  
Meditating til I'm levitating out my seat  
It all started with a PayPal  
Dripped up and draped out  
It's all good, you safe now[Hook]

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