Time Goes

Ski Beatz

[Mac Miller] You know all about me, I dont know about you You need somebody to lead, I be on my own two You talking all that shit but what you really gon do While Im posted in the background chillin so cool You know all about me, I dont know about you You need somebody to lead, I be on my own two You talking all that shit but what you really gon do While Im posted in the background chillin so coolAs time goes by, find yourself swaying side to side Turn the music high in the ride and drive See me, Im cool, good music put you in that mood She sings my tunes and thinks Im fly[Mac Miller] Hey hey, they say Im magnificent And I rap different than dudes who say they living this spitting out bad sentences Getting high, see the sky where my limit is Im the shit bitch, come and get a whiff of this ? around my neck and some beads on my wrist Got a girl back at the crib, just to clean off my dick when I piss But not really, that was just a joke, who you think I am? Diddy? She looking in the mirror double checking if she pretty But I just see that ass and them titties And she got class, that kinda silly She be letting dudes hit it like their name was Ken Griffey I dont mean to joke around cause music is my job But whats a f-cking job when you dont get no days off Hmm, well that would be my music shit My team I make maneuvers with Be traveling all around the world still here getting used to it This Karate school bitch, youll get super kicked While I chill relax and take these Buddah hits F-cker then I move that bitch, its so Ludacris Making money now, they blame it on my Jewish-ness Stupid bitch![Verse 2 - Locksmith] Im using music to get inside of your pubic strip Damn bitch, than you stupid thick Im too equipped with my lyrics and metaphors Measure cords like Im on my 92 Grand Puba shit ? to tell a bitch slow down Most frown when I choose to spit, fucker no lube and shit You can use your spit

Either that or choose to get all up on this metaphor-skin No Jewish dick You was quick to write him off, now you love it You was hating when in public, all alone you like dudes the shit You was schemin I was chillin by the pool with chicks no dick Hit the pussy smell like a school of fish A clam chowder with Mac powder I back at her If the smell nice than I blow the f-cking back out her I give that bitch the news like Matt Lauer Thats like now til my last hourAs time goes by, find yourself swaying side to side Turn the music high in the ride and drive See me, Im cool, good music put you in that mood She sings my tunes and thinks Im fly

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