

# All Around The World (Prod By: Just Blaze)

## Mac Miller

[Chorus:]

I got my cup filled up, we came to have a good time so turn my music high we gonna tear this place up  
Warn the neighbors it's a party, so go tell everybody  
We party all around the world  
We party all around the world  
We party all around the world

We party all around the world[Verse 1:]

I got my cup filled, bitches all around me on some bachelor shit  
Eyes half closed, heavy like they was attached to bricks  
Around the world I use my atlas make a map of it  
Globetrotter, ho hopper, superstar, asterisk.  
People always wonder so they ask us who we are  
Rollin' up to clubs when we too young to hit the bar  
Wanna be on top and trying to get there by tomar (tomorrow)  
See the money, bitches, bubbly, designer clothes, foreign cars

But, I, ain't never gonna change different city every day you hear these people scream my name  
They think I'm underage and don't know shit about the game  
Till I'm drunk as fuck, on the couch, pouring out champagne  
Living life like it's my job, and I don't ever take a day off  
Shit ain't been the same since I seen my music take off  
I be on some "I don't give a fuck" shit

Still with my homies I came up with, so celebrate the fact that we young, rich, and famous![Chorus:]  
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Warn the neighbors it's a party, so go tell everybody  
We party all around the world  
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We party all around the world[Verse 2]

Hey, go Europe to Japan, then Mexico to France  
Bitches of every nationality get up and dance  
So, let me see your hands please  
We makin' noise like a stampede  
So much smoke up in this bitch you can't breathe  
Somewhere where it's sandy, Cali or Miami  
This the only way to do never made a plan B  
Can't we, get it how we live  
Tonight ain't the night to chill, tonight we do it big  
Girls, comin' all dressed up and they takin' off their clothes  
We know your man an amateur, come party with some pros

You need something new, I know your life is gettin' old  
But we ain't gettin' younger so tonights the night to go  
So, crazy, treat it like ya last night  
Even if you broke, spend tonight like ya cash right  
It's the fast life, don't you worry baby we ain't here to slow it down  
Tonight we goin' crazy and tomorrow you can hold me down

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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