

# All This

Mac Miller

We spending all this money  
Spending all this shine  
Feeling all this high  
Spending all this time  
I'm feeling better than ever before  
This my life for... better... or for  
All this money  
Spending all this shine  
And it's all so funny  
Cause it's all just fine  
I'm feeling better than ever before  
This my life for... better... or for... worse

I'm looking out the window  
The kid's stayin' lit like a Zippo  
You hatin' I don't trip bro  
It's gravy cause your bitch know  
Cup of Henny, I sip slow  
The spins, yo  
Hit the stage to bust a rhyme call me flip mode  
This, that the other rhymer make it happen  
Travel all around the country in a station wagon  
Take it back you reminiscin' all your favorite classics  
My words play more than madlibs  
I got plenty lyrics  
They got plenty adlibs  
Want a holy spirit  
My father's on some rap shit  
Listenin' to trap, getting high puffin' loud  
See some people ridin' by  
Come outside say what up  
I ain't nothing like a star  
I'm chilling, layin' back  
Travel 'round the whole world  
Enjoying everywhere I'm at  
Meeting different people  
Eating different food  
No one like a gourmet meal  
More than you

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They feel like they jealous  
Everybody be thinkin' that they was cool  
Getting money since my mommy was dropping me off at school  
Now I got a whip to cruise in

You the Pirates so you losin'  
I'm in the news, you let them bring your news in  
I bowl strikes you always leavin' a few pins  
I do me you keeping up with them new trends  
I got fam you worried about makin' new friends  
I'm in my pj's you had to wear your suit in  
Thinkin' without doing, where, how, why me  
Relax myself kick it like Ti chi  
You could find me, only where I'm at  
There ain't no other me's  
They be checkin' on my stats  
Hi cat, find them up in a tree  
Homie may be spittin' bars they ain't fuckin' with me  
I'm just turning up the heat to 100 degrees  
Spittin' like I got a razor blade stuck in my teeth

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