

# Ascension

Mac Miller

I wonder if every body hope that this song is not depressing as the last one  
was  
Heaven smelled like [?]  
Come here darling, ash my blunt (Smoke)  
Waiting on hallucination, ain't a single fact I trust (No)  
Dear family, my sanity go down when my cash go up  
Rap too much, how the fuck get through the verse  
I came from house parties, find a bitch and go through her purse  
All I need is a little good pussy and whole lot universe  
I met God before I ever stepped into a church and that motherfucker still owe  
me money  
I need a religion to follow  
I swear to God that I got more problems than there is bitches in Carlo  
Lord have Murciélago, yeah  
And I don't know how the fuck I'm supposed  
To look into my parents eyes when I'm scared to die  
My eyes same color as a cherry pie  
Woah, see I'm terrified  
Crucifix heavy, who gon' carry mine?  
Yeah, what's with all this talk about hella Satan  
And sleep deprevation  
If this is planet Earth, than my hell's a basement

Ascension

A brand new me  
Yeah, yeah  
Why you wanna do me like that, Miss Conception?  
Between heaven and hell  
What's between heaven and hell  
A brand new me, oh it's the brand new me

Okay, fucking tell these kids one this is make sure handle your business  
A criminal leave no witness, and don't ever trust these bitches  
What happened to your life when your house become a home  
Where your children at? Where your children at?  
You got two sons, all they do is fight  
You up through the night like gimme-gimme-gimme dat  
Yeah, nice titties, got a pic, go and send me that  
[?] can you give her that?  
Fuck rap, make a million off a shitty app  
Yeah, smoke trees in the cab  
Pittsburgh, show you where the city at  
And don't forget that H, get you smacked in your face  
Got so many sons, I was young, now they half my age  
90K out in Portugal, smile on my face, back [?] stage  
My shit bad, shit crazy and that shit fascinates me  
On my tongue where the tab is and it burn like battery acid  
I was in the backs of my classes by the kids having asthma attacks  
Cause he panicked every single time he sat on his glasses  
Every Wonderland have a Alice  
But I'm a king God can I have a chalice  
I'm demanding the truth, put your hands to the roof  
Be a man, that's a challenge

Ascension

(Challenge, are you up for that challenge)  
A brand new me

Yeah, yeah  
(Yeah, everybody got to have balance)  
Why you wanna do me like that, Miss Conception?  
Between heaven and hell  
(Salvation, and the underworld [?] gotta keep that bitch waiting  
What's between heaven and hell  
(Fascinating)  
A brand new me, oh it's the brand new me  
(And that's fascinating, please be a little patient)

I ain't a doctor, could be a little patient  
Yeah, be a little patient  
Everything will be okay then, be a little patient  
One world, one nation, done waiting  
Yeah, yeah  
Now I'm still sipping moonshine  
We discovered a new high, me and Jerm done this a few times  
Yeah, but who's high now

Talk a lot of shit but will you die now

What you gonna do when everybody die out, just go die out  
Let's ride out