

# Ave Maria

Mac Miller

Yea, and I can't feel my legs, I'm a paraplegic  
Lord, I want a fair one with my demons  
Cam Myers became married to Jesus  
Born dead, they had to dig up my fetus  
And now the devil want to tear me to pieces  
I'm a diagnosed insomniac  
An astronaut who blasted off into the stars galactic  
On top of Saturn, fox-trotting with Velociraptors  
The dino-aliens invaded Earth, so they could feed on hypochondriacs  
Preparing for the rapture, closet hillbilly with the spinners on the tractor  
I listen to Uncle Kracker  
But, that's white America for you, we all that matters  
I'm walking backwards, shadowboxing with karate masters  
It's more to rap, we sell the royal crack at Castle Rock  
A bad apple like an unemployed Macintosh  
We lost jobs  
Now they brainwashed with dot com  
It's only so long before we surrender the free world to Hong Kong

And centers stay still, but the merry go round, and round  
It all just keeps spinning  
Gotta keep swimming  
Eat drink and let the merry go round  
Eat drink and let the merry go round

I got a double sided silver dollar  
Larry Fish here from midget league, beginner slaughter  
I'm not drowning, I'm waiting in the water  
Killing off these monsters ever since I was a Sabra  
I got horses on my PJ's  
Shout to spitta jet life, I fit the Porsches on the PJ's  
On stage, sending dark forces to my DJ  
The birdies on tour like PGA  
Davis love the third, Pittsburgh warrior  
Bullets in my cornea  
In exelsis Deo, ayo, this is Gloria  
Ave, Ave Maria, I'm getting bread, yeast rise on Easter  
Money is God  
Black beaches with jungle fever I love to be on  
You on the B-Team I fuck with Solange  
All my life they said I doesn't belong  
So I'm chilling, growing drugs on my lawn

Yeah, what what  
Have you found a way out?  
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Vacation in Slovakia, celebrating Mardi Gras  
Eating baklava and lobster claw through a [?]  
With Mafia immigrants  
Finna take 'em on a pilgrimage  
Have you found a way out?