

# Brand Name

Mac Miller

We in between heaven and hell  
Fuck a 9 to 5, I'd rather end up dead or in jail  
American ninja to these obstacles  
No stoppin' me, we on the move  
Your mouth runnin' like a prostitute's  
Keep your head to yourself  
I work harder than anybody you know  
I'm done with tricks, don't need no money to blow  
Deadly aim, self contained  
Superstar, they yell the name  
Blood diamonds, finna go to hell for my chain  
The P fitted on my head though  
I'm too high, you can't reach me with the cell phone  
No goodbyes, no hellos  
You don't want this life I live  
You'd rather had the wife and kid  
Shootin' dice with Jesus Christ, put 20 on the midnight  
To everyone who sell me drugs  
Don't mix it with that bullshit I'm hopin' not to join the twenty seven club  
Just want the coke dealer house with the velvet rug  
Fuck the world there's no one else but us

Everything we think we love  
It ain't nothing but a brand name  
To everyone but us  
Ain't nothing but a brand name, nothing but a brand name  
Ask her what she wearing, say it's nothing but a brand name  
Baby, this right here is hand made

I got brothers I don't need no friends  
My shoes off I'm comfortable, I'm chillin' smokin' weed again  
I'm from the 'Burgh not the burbs  
Investigating my nation, homie we ain't concerned  
Went from the 412 out to the 310  
Went from the pavement in my basement to them yellow brick roads  
See, I was on my Ps & Qs like L-M-N-O  
But kickin' bitches out my crib, somebody tell 'em go home, I don't know  
I was in the crib with my different shit  
Simple livin', I'm a hypocrite  
Cause I'm filthy rich, I got businesses  
Been had wifey's, have mistresses  
Been tryna tell you what my vision is, but y'all still ain't listening  
The war ain't winnin, it just beginnin'  
And I've been 'bout Sparta like Michigan  
I got stats, they got opinions, I got facts  
The bro left home, but he came back  
This what raised me, made me rap  
PA's baby, I ain't been to PA lately  
See, I left, they call me shady  
I'm a white rapper, they always call me shady  
Got no idea what I'm contemplatin', I guess...

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La, la, la, la  
La, la, la, la  
Yeah  
La, la, la, la  
Everyday we love, love  
Good morning  
La, la, la, la  
Good morning  
And everyone want-  
Good morning  
La, la, la, la  
Good morning  
Yeah