

Dj CapCom Freestyle

Mac Miller

You are now about to witness the strength of [?]
Yo, ayo, CapCom, whaddup!
The business is crazy (You can feel it)
East End Empire and all that
Just some good ol' city loving, ya know? (Ha ha)
PGH, ha, Pittsburgh, whaddup!
Let me get at these fools, yo

So let me in the [?] 'bout the damn [?] police gettin' cheese
Like they infested with disease
I'm on point, every song I do
I never slip man, always standin' on my two
Look, I stretch brains like elastic, bro
And suffocate paper with a plastic flow
I heard your girl wanna smash, yeah, that's for sure
And he can get licked like a stash o' dough
My cash low like I stay down
The beat bully on the playground
We stayin' in day in, day out
Hopin' I'ma fade-out, but y'all better get used to me
Switch shoes and brain-mode, usefully
Truthfully, we the best in the 'Burgh
We the East End bitch, give a "Yes" if ya heard
Yes-sir, we lie from the 412
You won't believe what ya boy gon' do
Homie, ya sent me
Ha, you know how we do it in PGH, man
Steel city, real gritty, and all that; ya dig it?
Yo, I'm glad to be back, yo
I do it for my city, I do it for my people's, and I do it for hip-hop
Ayo, Mac

The Empire strikes back
Yeah, it's like that
I keep my hoes clean rockin' it with price tags
See ya [?] I'm at [?]
Take her over to the crib for the night check
It's the life that I choose for the music
The Class Clown, hip-hop's free [?]
[?] in the [?], gotta keep it movin'
MCs and beats like this food that I'm chewin'
Shorty what ya doin', oh, you see me lookin' at ya?
Wanna tell all of your friends you fucked a rapper
I'm tryin' to tell ya that I'm down for the cause
So let me see that booty give a round of applause
Oh my God, all these fine women
Liquor in my cup and got my mind spinnin'
Plus a swisher, 'bout to put the piff in
That's the life that I'm livin'!

Livin' just to love
Livin' just for the city
Livin'-livin'-livin' just to love
Livin'-livin'-livin' just for the city