

# Face In The Crowd

Mac Miller

Recently it seems like wherever we go  
The drinks stay cold when we coolin coolin  
And being broke starts to get a little old  
My money had to get some fine tunin  
Tonight might be the night I make it  
So let's live it up and don't regret it at all  
All these faces, different places  
People hit me up but I'm forgetting to call  
Get laid in California when the weather gettin colder  
Or honeys by the pool [?]  
Chillen on the beach house, lounging by the sofa  
Riding with a chauffeur, on my way to blow up  
Roll up, fishing, champagne sipping  
5-star chefs stay cooking in the kitchen but only making that good shit  
See the way I'm living they like oh my goodness

I tell em I'm fine  
I ain't got a damn thing on my mind  
And baby all we got is time  
Let's just watch the clouds go by

And there ain't no need to panic  
Girl we can lay up on this hammock