

## Got A Clue

Mac Miller

The room went silent when she walking by.  
The type that never stops and talk to guys  
She alone and you're not surprised  
Cause she ain't fit for no other man  
So you approach as a gentlemen.  
Hello ma'am, today you looking pretty damn elegant.  
I think she get the message like a telegram  
Imma be your cab or your yellow van  
Tell me where, I'll take you where you wanna go.  
To the top, she perfect oughta know  
When she walking by the studio  
You can see my hart beating through my clothes  
When she aint around time moving slow  
I wanna be wherever you gone go  
And I wonder if she know my name  
She shine like she aint know it raining  
The game is the same as it was with the lame kids  
You wanna hang with her every single day is funny  
Your friends say you're whipped  
Every late night you gotta go and dip  
To pick her up and I've been sick of sluts  
And this girl she ain't gonna give it up  
She want me to put in work like school  
And I'd be spitting she hit like a fool  
But keep my cool, gotta be smooth  
Eyes like Elmer's got me glued  
These other dudes is not for you  
I think Cupid musta shot you too  
Girl I just wanna talk to you and I don't think you got a clue  
When you are around its so hard to move  
So I wrote a couple bars for you  
Girl I just wanna talk to you and I don't think you gotta clue.

I seen her at the dry cleaners  
Like a goddess  
When it's raining she looking like sunshine  
I told her we could have a fun time  
Let me just take you out to lunch  
I'm a really nice guy  
I ain't gonna hurt you  
I ain't even bout to flirt too  
Cause I'm gonna be straight up with you  
And don't bring no make-up with you  
I just wanna chill  
Kick it at the crib  
Everytime we kiss it tickles on my lips  
I love the way you looking at me  
I just wanna see you looking happy  
Grab me, pull me, tease me, fool me  
Aint gon let me get it at the movies  
Why you sitting over a few seats  
Come and move closer to me  
I hope that you know that you got me  
Here's my number girl you can call me  
And if you guess it, don't stress  
Cause I ain't having no mess  
She the only thing on my mind

I think about her all the time  
And it's hard cause I'm on my grind  
But I think Imma call her mine  
Girl I just wanna talk to you  
And I don't think you got a clue  
When you are around it's so hard to move  
So I wrote a couple bars for you  
Girl I just wanna talk to you  
And I don't think you got a clue  
When you are around it's so hard to move  
So I wrote a couple bars for you  
\*Mac Miller talking\*