

Hands

Mac Miller

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Yeah, why don't you wake up from your bad dreams
When's the last time you took a little time for yourself ?
There's no reason to be so down
Rather fly around like there's no ground
And I bet, I bet you wish you had days
'Cause carrying this weight will break your glass knees, yeah
Don't need no chauffeur, fuck the backseat
No, I stay behind the wheel and never half speed

Get the fuck out of my car, this ain't a taxi
They love to see me lonely, hate to see me happy
Call me what you want, she call me Daddy
Got a knack for getting nasty everyday, we keep a tally, yeah
Oh, it's true, I want it badly
Hit the zoom, I be moving like a athlete
(Now concentrate) No reason to be that upset
I'm busy tripping 'bout some shit that still ain't even happen yet
I keep it honest as honesty gets
Don't now why I'm always talking if I'm not making sense
I spent my life living with a lot of regrets
You throw me off my high horse, I'll probably fall to my death

(Bad behaviour) It's obvious you're not on your best
I might just pull your card if it's on top of the deck
Gimme, gimme what I need and then I'm onto the next
That's what we calling 'Cause and Effect'

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