

## Inside Outside

Mac Miller

Yeah, yeah  
Shoulda died already  
I shoulda died already, shit  
I shoulda died already  
Came in, I was high already  
Everybody trippin' and my mind ain't steady  
From my sin, shoulda been crucified already  
Why the fuck you need me?  
Don't you know how to fly already?  
Try and tell you that it ain't real  
Tell 'em, find that Yeti  
Oh, motherfucker!  
And it all go down right now  
I never been so ready  
All my homies philosophers  
Yea, all my homies philosophers  
Now I don't need nobody, I would love somebody though  
Don't you ever get it fucked up  
Everybody wanna be God  
Beside God, he wanna be like us  
We never sleep too much, beat that pussy up  
She gonna need that trust  
Never see me on the street too much but  
On the inside, I'm outside, all the time  
Tryna stay away from that electric shock  
That electric shock, I'm outside