

## Labido

Mac Miller

I'm a mother fucking God, I swear  
Everybody gonna die soon, I'll meet you guys there  
Somewhere in the after life imagine about a livin'  
All my brothers sinnin' I just pray they all forgiven  
But, as for me I'll take my thoughts... and stride  
I got way too much pride to be along just for the ride  
I'm way too high to go to Hell, I'll be somewhere inbetween  
Look beyond horizons where the grass is always greener  
Get lunch at the strip club, bitch be complaining  
Always saying I don't tip enough  
I already blew my son's college fund down at the casino  
Betting on Pittino's boys, I lost by a freethrow  
Hella weed smoke, me and my amigos  
Stacking c-notes, praying like Tim Tebow  
I'm a has-been, word to Uncle Rico  
Keep on smashing these freak hoes, high off labido

I couldn't kill myself if I tried  
Suicide doors on my ride, coming down the 105, backwards  
Wonder if Heaven got a passsword  
Playing Sega Saturn, I ball like Jamal Mashburn  
Still be fasting on the holidays  
Nut inside a bitche's mouth, tell her that it's holiday's... sa  
uce  
Star of David and the cross, garage door close  
Trying to inhale exhaust  
Exhausted, better call the cops quick  
Cause I'm by myself going crazy in a moshpit  
Left hook, right hook, uppercut  
God and the Devil playing double-dutch