

# One Last Thing

Mac Miller

Everybody wanna ask where I came from  
Young kid who bang drums, money don't you worry I'm a make some  
Somebody changin' the world, it only takes one  
Never scared of death, but I ain't ready for that day to come  
A million people in the world, I don't hate one  
Even them dummies robbin' people with some fake guns  
Make mistakes young boy, that's just what I heard  
And you don't ever figure what you don't want at first  
I got another verse, invincible and nothin' hurts  
100 words coming up with what'll have your bubble burst  
We can just fuck, you don't need to take my number first  
Gettin' right to it, I ain't really tryna cuddle first  
I used to try everything with her, and nothin' worked  
Got her backwards like she heard the thunder first  
These are the days of our lives, and I ain't lyin' kid  
Bein' free, tell me what kind of crime that is  
It said it can't let me spit a couple sentences  
Always good penmanship, make sure you all remember this  
You just entered into Blue Slide Park  
The place where dreams comin' true, that's where you find heart  
Up until the sun come up, yeah my crew grind hard  
See me out throughout the day, but you won't find me in the dark  
Say I'm smart with remarks, such remarkable bars  
Who knew this music would get me a couple cars  
That just sit in park cause I'm out somewhere travelin'  
Mackin' on the preschool honeys, you were somewhere tattlin'  
Mad cause been known to always spaz again  
Every single track with him, Oh he's just so talented  
Dream of countin' money 'til my fingers get some calluses  
King with many palaces, a fuckin' golden fork to eat my salad with  
I observe, asking what did he design  
I see an artificial future for a digital mind  
Muhammad Ali, yeah I'm him in his prime  
Just that normal kid in class who was sittin' behind  
Didn't really pay attention though I'm spittin' his rhymes  
But now you see his car, tryin' gettin' inside  
No. Hell no  
I wanna go back home

Late night can't remember what the day's like  
Reminiscin' on stop signs and brake lights  
Cause it seems that I'm always on the move  
When they gonna let me back home  
I wanna go back home  
I wanna go back home