

# PlaneCarBoat

Mac Miller

It's a plane, it's a car, it's a boat  
A planecarboat  
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Q, My pants gon sag forever, my top gon drop whenever  
My gun gon shoot whatever, your ho gon love me bruh  
Richard James rag, that pussy came fast  
All of this Balmain, look like I fell out a plane  
Walkin' on water, impressin' your daughter  
Nothing [?] it's a button for me  
You got a key and them twentys is weak  
Lookin' like you done got that from the auction  
When did you floss and (lose that shit)?  
Not a scent, late for rent (road kill)  
[?] for the ass clap contest  
All the home girls tryna fuck me after  
Give me head and turn me to a conscience rapper  
I could tell you how the world begun 'em  
Virgin Mary slutty sister's son  
At birth I was meant to come  
Take over the world and fornicate with girls and  
Dogging these kitties' pearls, it was on point like Earl's and  
Shit is easy as 1 2 to the 3  
Can't make out what could it be  
Look up up up to the me

You can taste the wind ridin' in the foreign with the titties out

Shit a million out, you just chillin' at your bitch's house  
She on prescriptions trippin' itchin' for a different dick to mount

I'm givin' out some dick to mouth resuscitation (breathe bitch)

The meanest genius, my style seamless I'm dope as fuck  
Release my thesis, a piece on demons who spoke of love  
Openly cope with emotion, only the strong survive  
Along with my personified dog and my bionic eyes  
Life a cartoon, turn it up  
You probly heard of us, we murderers and you curious what the verdict was  
Release me please or believe the evil is coming for ya  
It's me and a hundred warriors armed with swords and we sorcerers  
Singin' Gloria the morning that your abortion come  
And so it goes, guess I'm in love I suppose  
We fuckin' these hoes, bitch I'mma jump on your bones  
Reach in and pull out your soul like Jesus