

## Pranks 4 Players

Mac Miller

It go rock-a-bye baby  
What if I'm fuckin' with my butterfly lady  
In the backseat of the 'Cedes, or the Saleen  
Something that I cop, made in the eighties  
I've been lost inside this puzzle  
Rearrangin', keep on sayin'  
I'm a god damn fool  
Tell me quit playin'  
I'm like, "no can do"

Been through this bullshit  
Actin' foolish as a dude that's hit with Cupid doings  
Music is the key to everything I keep pursuin'  
Bitches used to do the friend thing  
Now they ask me what I'm doin'  
Trying to give me head before the show  
Go out, I'm interviewin' with a student newspaper

Maybe with the radio  
Curb Your Enthusiasm  
Huh, the Larry David Show  
It's something that we probably watchin' while we be gettin' high  
Step aside if anybody think they lookin' fresh as I am  
With my Daily Bread hoodie and a floral hat  
This shit these rappers talkin 'bout  
I'm getting bored of that

This, or that  
And a wiffle ball bat  
Make a million dollars  
Then I give it all back  
These rappers talking shit  
When they shit is all wack  
Yeah I said it on wax

Pulling stars from the sky  
Live large, get high  
Women lie, men lie  
But we always fly  
At the end of the movie  
Dubs always cry  
Pulling stars from the sky  
Live large, get high

It's all live, baby  
Golded up like Tut  
It make guys hate me  
But I ain't giving a fuck  
I tell them, "drive safely"  
How dare a man lift his hand at me  
Like I'm goin' flinch, I'm not no bitch  
With the concreature concrete monuments  
Your man prolly pack his bag if you tryin' to trip  
Nick Bruno, Boldy James kinda shit  
It's like the Godfather, y'all gotta honor this  
Tryin' to split the money up like communists  
You should shake the person hand that put you on to this

Hold up, that's the swag you would kill for (kill for)  
What the fuck you tryin' to chill for (wake up)  
Are you alive or a still born  
Cause you really ain't livin' till you get yours  
Sky's the limit, we could build doors  
Open 'em up, nothing gon' be closed, I'm sure

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We pullin' stars out the sky  
Live large, get high  
Women lie, men lie  
But we always fly  
At the end of the movie  
Dubs always cry  
Pullin' stars out the sky  
Live large, get high, ha