

Slapboxin

Mac Miller

Uh
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah
Yeah, uh

I came through whippin' somethin' clean like a bald head
Bitch with me drop dead gorgeous, plus she well read
I'ma get brain on the plane if it's overnight
I'ma maintain in the game, I ain't overnight
Colder than some polar ice, or like the ghost on poltergeist
Opinions suck, I know I'm nice, money talks, you overpriced
I'm doper, fuck a sober life, you local, you ain't smokin' right
My weed loud as Hulk Hogan fights when he rip the shirt
On the throne, you kickin' dirt, sip this purp, and spit berzerk
You a bitch, your chick a flirt, stop your crying, get to work
I talk shit, got the stats that'll back it up
My shit adding up, racking up a plaque a month
And that loud ass bass you hearin', that's the trunk
That vibration on your body, now that's a bump
You can tell us who you are, you don't have to front
You ain't a captain, you just Captain Crunch

Came through stuntin', you came in buggin' now
I came in real, and you came through frontin'
You can hate me all you want, but you ain't doing nothin' (nothin')
All that money don't make you nothin'
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I rock A-P-C's, some B-A-P-E's
So many different clothing brands, I got A.D.D
Bought a big ole' crib, you can picture me in it
Just decided that the sky isn't really my limit
Somethin' cold in my cup, some weed, rollin' a blunt
Smile long, like I convinced Oprah to fuck
I think I lost my mind, need a Amber Alert
You can't talk that shit unless you stand in it first
Turn a bitch to fan, even hand her some merch
To be a legend, you gotta start out with that amateur work
And I paid my dues
Walked humbly on an ego trip, sleepin' with a freaky bitch
You was chillin' chiefin' fifth, doin' drugs with a porno chick
Watchin' porno flicks, make her own movie and I'm scorin' it
I'll see you in hell before I see you winnin'
Did it myself, and I beat the system

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