

# The Question

Mac Miller

Sometimes I wonder who the fuck I am  
Wonder who the fuck I am  
Uhh, Yeah, want you to feel it  
My voice probably sounds mad raspy right now  
I want you all to feel it  
So step up on the mic and uhh  
Show them what you got tiger

Sometimes I wonder who the fuck I am  
So I've been lookin' in the mirror and it still don't make no sense  
I'm askin' what am I supposed to do?  
I've done so much in my short lifetime, but I haven't done shit  
I done flew around the whole world  
First I shook a million hands and I took a million pictures  
But I'm a hostage in my own world  
And my thoughts my own enemy, got no time for these bitches  
I got too much on my damn mind  
So if I add some more stress, I just don't see how I'ma cope  
I think they underestimate the grind  
I do, bring this doe, and I'm only 20 years old  
I wonder why I sip this devil juice  
Cause it feel incredible, problems, I got several  
Thank God that none of that medical  
Ugh, I've been blessed with much to be expected

What am I doing here  
I wonder what am I doing here  
What am I doing here  
What am I doing here

I hope this feelin' lasts for fuckin' ever  
I don't want to come back down, let me stay above the ground  
I hope I do what I was meant to do  
Cause I've been searching for that answer, I just hope I get it now  
Please, let me find euphoria  
When you up above the clouds, like, who gonna touch me now  
And do we ever get to know the truth  
Cause everyone seems to have it, but to me it seems they lack it  
Now I'm rolling and I'm sipping lean  
Sometimes I catch a buzz just to help me picture love  
Drinking liquor and I'm smoking weed  
And you don't ever do too much if you could never do enough  
Wonder why I scream and stare at you  
I'll be there to rescue you, problems you got several  
Thank God that none of that medical  
Ugh, I've been blessed with much to be expected

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Sittin' in my Bentley, thinkin' bout these hoes  
All I do is kill them, I kill them like Nicole  
Simpson, flag crimson, smoke them like Winstons  
I just bought a new chopper, I treat it like an infant  
I'm lightin' up a stogie, It's longer than a hoagie

Situation's gettin' fishy and I don't eat anchovies  
Fuck the world, Kill them all, she answer when I call  
If the cops pull us over, she gon' hide it in her drawers  
See I come from a place where stars never shine  
And drama is accepted, credit cards are declined  
Everybody gotta die, but I ain't everybody  
If that ho play with me, I whoop that chick like Terrence Howard  
I'm a pimp, I ain't lyin', but that is not important  
I'm just tryna to buy time, but can't really afford it  
Saying ain't that a bitch, but I hope that bitch is bad  
I feel like money in the trash like

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