

## Three Blind Mice

Mac Miller

Hey yo, 3 blind mice get a peace sign, nice  
Boy, my bar so clean need to rewind twice  
Gotta board a spaceship just to reach my height  
And soon these magazines will relieve my height  
Your bars are clever, my "R's" are better  
Play with constellations, bring the stars together  
Going hard forever, I'm never gonna stop  
Have em hold they breath everytime the beat gon' drop  
Reebok pumps and a crewneck sweater  
Gotta chest bar ready but you wanna play checkers  
Stella-ella-olah, clap-clap-clap  
Tell that little chicka-chicka to bring that ass back  
M-A-C M-I-L-L, -E-R that is how you spell  
My name bitch, don't you forget it, and Imma go hard with every  
sentence

You can get with this or you can get with that  
Everytime I meet a chick, she wanna get with Mac  
That's just how it is, listen to my song  
So if you feeling good, clap your hands and sing along

Hey, my name's Mac and its nice to meet ya  
I'm all about my cheese like a slice a pizza  
So high that Imma type of fever, looking fresh with a new pair  
of Nike sneakers  
Used to be the kid that they thought was a fool,  
Badass, momma never taught me the rules  
I'm clean, you got some laundry to do, not you ho, nobody was t  
alking to you  
On Pluto, see the way I walk on the moon  
Gotta cool flow, loadin up my rocket to shoot  
Like boom yo, it go bla-oww, so how the fuck you like me now  
Cuz my style so unorthodox, this some ham an eggs shit, got som  
e pork and chops  
Got em going crazy like a half court shot, you hatin' cuz I'm c  
ool and perhaps your not

You can get with this or you can get with that  
Ha ha-ha ha-ha ha, ha  
Alright y'all, to the beat y'all, party rock y'all, to the beat  
y'all  
Hey ho, hey ho, hey ho  
And that is the way it goes