Wedding

Mac Miller

Okay, you work a God damn lousy job, you know
You come home at night, you're tired
What are you going to do? Go to a movie? Turn on your radio?
Hell no you're going to get a bottle of whiskey and drink it
And go down to a bar and maybe get in a fist fight
And meet some bitch, something's going on
Then you'll go to work the next day, and do your simple little things, right
?

Yeah, Yeah, yeah
My bitch can tell that I'm addicted to pussy, she looking past it
The smile that she faking is tragic, hate looking at it
That magic I tried to grasp it, she's had it with the dramatics
Fantasizing love so classic, tragic to what she got up in her attic
Can we mind fuck?
Do I lie when I look inside her eyes? Hush don't say a word
I know I make you hurt, sorry is my favorite word
I don't deserve your trust, but can we make it work?
I hate to end the story, can we wait until the morning to decide on it?
Spend this time pretending it was that first summer
It was pure lovers
She was used to being hurt, I took that curse from her
Sometimes I wonder what it's all for
You wish that I would call more
You're sick of seeing condoms in my sock drawer
Loves turns to war so quickly
I envisioned us - married and 50
Couple of kids that we drop off at little league
I'm addicted to you
You only want the best, I need to listen to you
I'm fucking other girls wishing it's you
Fuck the bullshit, we in love
I'm a mess but can you clean me up?

Girl I'm the worst
Yea, I know that I'm the worst
Yea, but you're something I can't lose
Just let me tell you the truth, that'll be the first
Girl I'm the worst
Yea, I know that I'm the worst
Don't know what I gotta do, just love you so much that it hurts

And I see you falling victim to the thirst
All the sins you committed you could probably use a couple minutes in church
But, for what it's worth, I think you're perfect
There's an angel hiding underneath your surface
You're the woman of my dreams, I'm looking at her sleep
The pussy right in-front of me, I shouldn't be so weak
What did I do to deserve a love like this?
You see her shining? That's my sunlight bitch
I'm sick of fighting, that smile is so inviting
I see you every time I'm writing
I'm losing to all my vices, they kicking my ass
I hold on to this feeling, I wish it would last
Don't wanna lose you for some evil I did in the past
You knew I fucked that bitch and you didn't react?
Girl, it's me and you, how simple is that?

Gave me all your love and now I'm giving it back
But I know, that

Girl you the worst
Yea, you know that you the worst
But I'm something you can't lose
If you just told me the truth, that'd be a first, but
Girl you the worst
Yea, you know that you the worst
Every time you say you sorry, everything you do just feel like it's rehearse
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