

# What's the Use?

Mac Miller

Yeah

You can love it, you can leave it  
They say you're nothing without it  
Don't let them keep you down  
What if I don't need it?  
There's somethin' about it  
That just freaks me out  
I just want another minute with it, fuck a little  
What's the use?  
Never superficial, you gon' know it when it hit you  
Get a little sentimental when I'm off the juice

Yeah, okay we're colder than the breeze  
But the breeze ain't flowin' like me, motherfucker hol' up  
You don't need to hol' up, yeah  
And I can show you how I seem  
What it is, what it truly might be, nothin' that you know of  
You don't need to hol' up  
I'm so a-bove and beyond  
You take drugs to make it up way up where we on  
Space shuttle, Elon  
Time, we don't waste much, fuck when we wake up  
Then I have her sing just like Céline Dion  
Catch me if you can but, you'll never catch me, damn  
Whole lotta "yes I am"  
All the way in wit' no exit plan  
Already left and the jet don't land  
Yeah, the time is tickin', come take a ride, get inside  
This is highly different, I'm talkin' fly, got a pilot wit' 'im, uh  
Can I mind my business?  
Why you trippin'? Give you somethin' that your eyes can witness  
Ooh, you're too close  
I don't understand why you doin' the most

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What if I don't need it?  
There's something about it  
That just freaks me out  
I just (I just) want (Want a) another ('Nother) minute (Minute) wit' it  
Fuck a little, what's the use?  
What's the use? Use?  
Never (Never) super- (Super) -ficial (Ficial)  
You gon' (You gon') know it (Know it) when it (When it) hit you (Hit you)  
Get a (Get a) little (Little) senti- (Senti) -mental when I'm off the juice  
(Turn it up)

Well I'ma give you what you came for, yeah  
Shit, I've worked too hard to have a clue who you are  
Set the bar so far above par, we can parlay all day  
Crib long range with the yard  
I know I should probably pray more but you gotta love me  
'Cause I save the day spendin' money  
When I had nothin', shit it wasn't so funny  
Made a promise to the homies nobody go hungry

Look how far we came, still they throwin' dirt on my name  
But it never worried my brain  
Heads turnin' like a hurricane swervin'  
Tell the sun, "Get up outta my shade"  
If they don't get the picture, cut 'em out of that frame, shit  
I'm up 30 thou' miles plus change  
It's been a while but I'm down 'till I'm out and it is what it is 'til it ai  
n't, yeah

Ooh oooh  
Ooh, I just wanna fly

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(Juice)

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It just freaks me out