

How To Play the Flute (feat. King Draino)

Macklemore

Don't nobody give a damn what all that shit talking 'bout, man.
We tryna here some of that, that
Girl, shake your ass, shake your ass, shake your ass
And you know what I'm saying?
I'm tryna get that in my life.
GeminiDiamond, diamond, diamond, that's my shit (that's my shit)
Oh, juice (wet), 3-piece, crisp (damn)
Saucy, dripping (dripping), CEO of this (CEO)
Curry, wavy, my undertone's a bitch
Shoutout to my city, know I really does this
Third time's a charm, I'm feeling triumphant (I want it)
I put a little gold up on my bicuspid
They can only see my eyes inside of the Cutlass (Who's he?)
She may be vanilla cream, baby, her butt big
They treat me like McGregor when I'm out in Dublin (They do)
My mama don't like it when I be cussing (She don't)
But fuck these motherfuckers, mama, I don't trust them
It's plush up in the bucket, look, don't touch it, thought you knew
In the pocket, like I'm Russel, man, I hustle, watch me move
In the summer watch me fuck around, I'm 'bout to drop the roof
She hopped up in the whip and then I taught her how to play the flute
Play the flute
Goddamn, they hating on a player
Don't understand, they need to get they weight up (Okay)
Shazam, I'ma have to David Blaine her (What you doin?)
Emoji hands, I'm praying for them haters (Amen)Ah-choo, God bless you, ay
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Aye, little mama, aqui
Skin tone macchiato, we eating mahi-mahi
On Miami Beach, we have a party La Di Da Di
On my B-I-E 'till I D-I-E, I think I'm king (I think I'm king)
You didn't think that I would get the peacoat (No!)
Unbutton that motherfucker, nothing but a speedo (Look!)
Who's that peeking in my window, Cee-Lo
I was on that Cujo, that Big Gipp and that Teamo
Dolce and Gabbana, cappuccino gelato

In that grotto out in Cabo
Amateur, so Apollo
Whip this bulky like Costco, I'm out here and dodging 5-0
I hit the block with that top low, a dookie rolled with a poncho
But it ain't about to rain on me
Tryna sing up in this bitch, but I ain't on key
Now I stay genuine, I'm the same old G
Feeling like John Helwig, check, with these eight gold rings
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