

# In the Morning (feat. Syd & Thundercat)

Mac Miller

She say she love me for these cold ass raps  
Wanna be involved but no strings attached  
Listen honey, I'm feeling kinda hungry  
Go to dinner with your girls can you bring something back  
It's unusual that, I would feel so strong  
The party upstairs, you waiting in the lobby  
Fuck cares, valet the Ferrari  
Bright Vegas lights get alarming, I'm sorry  
Too drunk for sex, I might pass out early  
Just keep it wet and I'll hit it in the morning  
The glory, free faller, 43 stories  
Cordially setting forties, hooked up to morphine  
For sure clean like bald heads  
Kinda wish we would fuck more and talk less  
Except, me and you a little far fetched  
Reach for the stars, got my arms stretched, God bless I can feel it tonight, but don't be mad if  
I'm late  
I'm just caught at the lab  
I can be there in the morning  
I can feel it tonight, but don't be mad if I'm late  
I just got home for the night  
I'm gonna be there in the morning  
And I, I need a cool bitch conversation skills  
Roll blunts in the love of Darth Vader films  
Love to sit there and chill when I play the keys  
Wanna turn to false love to go and rake the leaves  
Make believe, used to dream of being Ann Marie  
Or a model for Maybelline, but fantasies tend to die off  
When you grow up quickly  
The walls are the same exact color as a Tiffany box  
Make a profit solving riddles on a popsicle stick  
If she good, she would leave in a rocket ship  
The way she feel got her nervous like a doctors trip  
Mom says she should see a psychologist  
Say she love me for these cold ass raps  
Never tell me where the cocaine stash  
She up late, worry, tell me hurry up home  
11 Missed Calls on my phone

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

