

# In the Bag

## Mac Miller

Driving in my car... [?]  
Who is coming up to my car? What?  
I know niggas think you white and you not bout to go in with these bars, my nigga, but that is  
not the truth. Word to God I take another shot of Hennessy if you don't go in right now and  
meet your fate right now, bruh  
What the fu...Okay, okay  
Yeah, the hustle continues, man  
Okay, okay  
(You's a wild motherfucker, Mac)So this the music that made white people mad  
Yeah, this the shit to blow your speakers out  
This the shit you dream about  
You can know the world is up for grabs  
Leave with everything cause everything is in the bag  
When I was younger, I was just a little wild motherfucker  
Tryna be like all the people on television  
They had all the bitches that I wanted, all the cars and all the extras  
Anything money could buy, they was spending millions  
I was tryna get to pimping, I was tryna blow up talking demolition  
That boy got the devil in him, swear he need an exorcism  
I'm all by myself, got no competition  
Keep it real in a world that's filled with politicians  
You want to talk about your problems  
Don't you wish the life you lived was motherfucking awesome  
Don't you wish you had all the pussy, too much money you could spend  
You could get away and never see your shitty life againSo this the music that made white  
people mad  
Yeah, this the shit to blow your speakers out  
This the shit you dream about  
You can know the world is up for grabs  
Leave with everything cause everything is in the bag  
We never done with this shit  
Here we come with that shit  
I ain't stressing, I ain't worried bout nothing, don't trip  
It's amazing all the shit that I be coming up with  
Shit is real, tell 'em chill  
Keep on bumping my shitAll my life I been a fuck up, never did anything right  
That's why everyday I'm fucked up  
Momma pray to Jesus Christ (Jesus Christ)  
Asking somebody to save me (Somebody save that boy)  
But I'm way too motherfucking crazy (No one can save that boy)  
All the kids is doing drugs (Drugs)  
They just want to break the law and find someone to fuck

(They wanna find someone to fuck)  
Nobody doing as they told (Little bad ass kids)  
Everyone out of control (Fuck it, that's just how it is)  
I'm self made, dream came true, I'm a miracle  
Every time I put my dick inside a bitch, it's spiritual  
Got the whip that say wealthy on my steering wheel  
Brand new model bitch made me waffles and some cereal  
That's what I call a good morning  
Your mom work an extra job just to get you Jordans  
Just so you could show up at your school looking fresh saying  
"I don't know 'bout you, but me, I'm important" (I'm so gorgeous)  
You got money in your pocket, you the shit  
You got everything you want and bitches on your dick  
Yeah, a couple grand got you feeling like the man  
Everybody walking tall til they trip  
They just cut the check, you had to go and cop the whip  
Drive up to your ex's crib and tell her she ain't shit  
There's just something about the money, make a motherfucker crazy  
When I die, bury me in my Mercedes, God damn So this the music that made white people mad  
Yeah, this the shit to blow your speakers out  
This the shit you dream about  
You can know the world is up for grabs  
Leave with everything cause everything is in the bag We never done with this shit  
Here we come with that shit  
I ain't stressing, I ain't worried bout nothing, don't trip  
It's amazing all the shit that I be coming up with  
Shit is real, tell 'em chill  
Keep on bumping my shit Bumping my shit  
Bumping my shit  
Bumping my shit  
Bumping my shit

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