

# Clubhouse

## Mac Miller

Real shit, new shit  
Yeah I done been through it all  
Every brick in the wall  
Got a bitch I'mma call when I'm tryna fuck  
You ain't shit to the God, need to get you a job  
Cause you live in the mall - bills pile up  
I'mma chill in the spot, with a spliff I been lifted a lot  
But I'm still not high enough  
All the mills that I got, couple whips in the lot  
If there's a list to the top you could sign me up  
Yeah, sign me up  
Sign me up  
Can't bring me down  
Sign me up  
Can't burn me up can't bring me up  
Yeah, above ground about thirty thousand miles up  
Told the bitch slow down like dial-up  
Go down first and she climbing up  
Wanna let me cut, tell her "line it up"  
Little bit much, I'm a wild one  
All I do is fuck hoes, drink tiger blood  
Ever since I came in the game they been sour  
I'm the plug, get your motherfuckin' power up  
Mind your business, you in my office  
And I go get it, I need all it  
I stay lifted, smoking, sipping  
Fixes fixing all my problems  
(Real shit, new shit)  
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Sign me up  
Can't bring me down  
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Can't burn me up can't bring me up I was a nobody, now my name's on the list

Couple keys of uncut cocaine on her wrist  
And I let my nuts hang on a bitch  
The money that we spend on champagne is ridiculous  
And it is us, elixir in my cup  
These bitches want a dick to suck  
And I don't see why these kids wanna grow up to be just like me  
I was a nobody, now my name in they mouth  
Came for a steak but I left with the cow  
And they hate when you right though  
Ain't shit change but my checking account  
Mac Milly(Real shit, new shit)  
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