

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
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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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