

# So It Goes

Mac Miller

Yeah

Yeah, yeah

Um

Yeah

Well You could have the world in the palm of your hand

You still might drop it

And everybody wanna reach inside your pockets

I tell 'em red light, stop it

Shit, that give me more headaches than alcoholics

There was nothin' in my wallet, just a lot o' dreaming

I built a crib on top o' the Promised Land, we'll call it even

Hm, I bring more flavor than all the seasons

Winter, spring, summer, fall, the grass is always greener 'til I cut it all

Please leave me to my studies, I give you no applause

My hands been counting money, and it's hard to be the boss

But somebody gotta do it (it gets so exhausting).

Often with the bullshit, but, baby, I been through it

Enough for the both of us

So come over later and we won't let no one close to us

We could be posted up

Yeah Ok, well, you could have the world in the palm of your hand

You still might drop it

And everybody wanna reach inside your pockets

So it goes

It's like, in every conversation, we the topic

This narcissism, more like narcotics

So it goes

Well, everybody gather round

I'm still standing, sit down

Woah-oh

And I know been out

(And I know I been out)

But now I'm back in town

(But now I'm back in town) so I

Show you the ropes

So it goes, so it goes, so it goes

Da da da da da, da da da

Da da da da da, da da

So it goes (so it goes)

Da da da da da, da da da

Da da da da da da, da da

So it goes Well, this is a special delivery

Coming to you live with the  
Endless artillery, always down to ride  
My eyes on the enterprise  
Nine lives, never die, fuck a heaven  
I'm still getting high  
Never mind, did I mention I'm  
Fine, 'cause her pussy getting  
Redder when the weather dry  
Clementine, peeling off  
And everyone get left behind  
I'm only 5'7", except I'm feeling  
Like I'm 7'5"  
Damn it, cross planets, interstellar  
Never land, not a Jackson, packed with action  
So what's happening, my man  
No relaxing, kicking back, this ain't exactly in the plan  
I can't get no satisfaction, goddamn  
They saying I been gone too long  
I could just tell 'em fuck you, but that come on too strong  
My god, it go on and on  
Just like a circle, like a background prom Well, everybody gather around  
I'm still standing, sit down  
Woah-oh  
And I know been out  
(And I know I been out)  
But now I'm back in town  
(But now I'm back in town) so I  
Show you the ropes  
So it goes, so it goes, so it goes  
Da da da da da, da da da  
Da da da da da, da da  
So it goes (so it goes)  
Da da da da da, da da da  
Da da da da da da, da da  
So it goes

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