

Knock Knock

Mac Miller

This is gonna feel real good, alright?
Most Dope
Everybody please put your thumb in the air 1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up
on your door so
let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)
1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on your door so
let em in, let em in, let em in (hey) I feel like a million bucks
But my money don't really feel like I do
And from the ground I built my own damn buzz
People was amazed I was still in high school
But now I'm OUT, and money WHAT IM BOUT'
Tryin to get so much I can't keep count
New kicks give me that ushion like whoopie
Keep a smile LIKE AN EAT-N-PARK COOKIE
Everything good, I'm white boy awesome
Up all night - Johnny Carson
I aint gotta Benz, no just a Honda
But try to get my money like an Anaconda
Real, real long cross the country
Smoke joints in the whip, no COP can bust me
Driving to the stage, they applaud and scream
All them pretty LITTLE girls come and flock to me, yeah i rock the beat
1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on your door so
let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)
1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on your door so
let em in, let em in, let em in (hey) and i like my rhymes witty, all my dimes pretty
if you got weed you can come fly with me
i dont take pitty on them silly little hoes
milli vanilli, but this is really how it goes
mouth my words, dont say shit, shhh
shut up bitch and ride this dick
im just playin, lets have a ball
all we need is some weed, ho's, and alcohol, hey
dont forget it when im wreckin it
Etiquette the hell of it, smellin it when the L is lit
im flyer then a pelican
young fresh, but im so damn intelligent
girls giving brains, cause im actin like a gentleman
in deeper then the water michael phelps was in
finna have a party baby, you can tell your friends
we the type ... still settin trends
fuck a job, ima get these damn presidents

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let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)
1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on your door so
let em in, let em in, let em in (hey) Not a day, goes by, when I ain't gettin' high
They wonder why, don't I, go get myself a job
So I can make, them bucks
But I don't give a fuck
No I feel great, bitch I feel great
1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on your door so
let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)
1, 2, 3, 4 some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on your door so
let em in, let em in, let em in (hey)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>