Life Ain't Easy

Mac Miller

When I get old, I'mma be real cool Sittin' on the porch with a fresh pair of shoes Whole bunch of stories for the neighborhood kids Tell 'em to believe that we makin' it bigAnd I know That life is nothin' easy, nothin' easy One day, I'mma change the world And they'll finally believe meFrom the outside lookin' in it seems that I'm fine But they don't know shit about the everyday grind Time is money, money is time They tell me, get there at five but I'm runnin' behindI try and live a lil', go and have a lil' fun You only young once so the hatin' that be dumb If life a joke then I'm waitin' for the pun You all about the beef but me, I'm 'bout the bun the bread 'Cause I was just a little knucklehead Now I got my shit together spittin' what they fuckin' with If they ain't, it's great no intention to the hate Nothing changed still cuttin' up, Henny's still my drinkI'm still the same old dude now makin' moves It's like everythin' I do front page news I ain't playin' in this game to lose I want it all, no secret, the change, they can keep itWhen I get old I'mma be real cool Sittin' on the porch with a fresh pair of shoes Whole bunch of stories for the neighborhood kids Tell 'em to believe that we makin' it bigAnd I know That life is nothin' easy, nothin' easy One day I'mma change the world And they'll finally believe me Hey, my grandpa told me one day I'll be everythin' and more It's better never to question every lesson that's in store See it's a blessin' that I'm gettin' through the door The money gonna fall, when it rain, it poursDear music, you're everythin' I have now When there's an army comin' for me I won't back down 'Cause I never was a kid in the background Just a class clown but who's laughin' nowMy mom's cried when she saw me in a cap and gown It feels great to see my family proud but I make mistakes too, my people always tell me "Mac, please don't ever let the fame change you"They say I'm so different but it ain't true Still got the same girl, roll with the same crew I'm just doin' what it takes for me to make do And everyone around me gettin' paid tooWhen I get old I'mma be real cool Sittin' on the porch with a fresh pair of shoes Whole bunch of stories for the neighborhood kids

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