

# Loud

## Mac Miller

Ladies and Gentleman  
This is Macadelic  
Mother FuckerUgh I got codeine in my cup, you can bet your ass I'm sippin'  
Groupies fall in love, I'm like bitch you must be trippin'  
I'm just tryna fuck and she just need tuition  
Why you tryna stunt, you need to play your own position  
Never gave a fuck and nothing 'bout me changed  
Still roll up them blunts, got diamonds in my chain  
Yeah you heard me I got diamonds in my chain  
But it don't make a difference if you cryin' in the rain  
Two hundred shows, I'ma kill more  
I just sold out that Fillmore  
Got a million, make a mil more  
Play a number one spot on the billboard  
Yeah people lie, numbers won't  
Keep me high, drugs is close  
Growing up, po' a cup  
Watch the world go up in smokeI like my music real loud (real loud)  
Can you turn that shit up for me right now (right now)  
Here it come, there it go, ask your homies, ask your hoes  
If you didn't, now you know, never keep your pockets low  
I like my music real loud (real loud)  
Can you turn that shit up for me right now (right now)  
Here she comes, there she go, never chasing after hoes  
If you didn't, now you know, never keep your pockets low  
I'ma get that Grammy soon, fuck your magazine  
Jordan gonna hear me shoot, still fuck your magazine  
Hammer team, in that pack with me  
Hear that Jerm beat banging, with a glass of lean  
When I went to every high school class would be  
Tryna fuck the female faculty  
I'm a crazy little fucker, think my head done ran away  
I experiment with drugs but I won't ever fuck with yay  
I just made a million dollars still I think I'm underpaid  
Fuck with me? Kid no way  
When you meet me, bitches stand up straight  
Pump out reps, yeah I got reps  
Tryna talk shit what you think about that?  
For the pesos, getting bank rolls, I'ma lay low chill, til I let that stackYeah people lie, numbers  
won't  
Keep me high, drugs is close  
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Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>