

# 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)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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