

Marmalade (feat. Lil Yachty)

Macklemore

[Verse 1: Macklemore]

Can't nobody get up in my car today
Back seat feeling like a charter plane
Bumping Silkk Da Shocker Charge It 2 Da Game
Paint dripping like I'm whipping marmalade (whoa)
Look at the way that I'm shining
I don't be checking the mileage
She said how much is that Rolie?
I said don't worry I'm timeless
Watching Toy Story 3, that's a great fucking movie
City of Jimi, Kurt, Quincy
City of me, Eddie, and Bruce Lee (whoa)
King of the road I drive slow like whoa
And I just switched over to Geico like whoa
Celebrating these life goals
But you ain't getting no ride home

[Chorus]

I be riding through the town
My music loud
Windows down yeah you can hear me now
I turn it up, I need that bass
And my chain so bright can't see my face
I be riding through the town, town, town
I be riding through the town, town, town
I be riding through the town, town, town
I be riding through the town, town, town
I be riding through the town, town, town
I be riding through the town

[Verse 2: Macklemore]

All eyes on me now
I be riding through Seatown
Taking pics when I eat out
Girls ask me to freestyle
Neighbors hate it when I speed out
I ain't turning these beats down
GPS and I reroute
Chuck the deuce and I peace out
Sun roof tinted, don't need your opinions
I be on my business, and you be on Tinder
And if I was single, I'd be right there with ya
But I'm committed, keep my dick in my britches
The women are moving their bodies
Sunset through numerous palm trees

