

# Middle Finger (feat. Mac Miller)

## Cobra Starship

Yeah  
And I feel like  
Put your middle fingers up like Uhhhhh Got my middle finger up  
And it's pointed to the clouds  
Rollin' in with my whole entourage  
Too many of us to count  
Tell baby girl I'm on that  
Danger bring your hard hat  
Might not get that call back  
So where those stories start at?  
I step into the club  
The haters turn around  
My middle finger's up  
Man, I'm just getting down  
To get me in the mood  
To get me good  
I need an aphrodisiac, yeah  
Aphrodisiac yeah! And then she pulled me close and told me now  
Let's rock the night away  
Move your body to the beat like this  
Like this, like this  
Throw your cups in the air  
We so fly  
Middle finger up to the sky  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y  
In the sky-y-y  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y-y-y Do it all the time (hey!)  
Do it all night (hey!)  
Middle finger up to the sky  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y  
In the sky-y-y  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y-y-y Keep it movin', yeah  
I gotta let you know  
That you're the only girl  
Who can drive me wild  
Yea, you feel good  
Better than I thought  
You got me so

Girl, you got me outta my mind  
Now if you want me like i know I want you  
Let's rock the night away  
Move your body to the beat like this  
Like this, like this  
Throw your cups in the air  
We so fly  
Middle finger up to the sky  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y  
In the sky-y-y  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y-y-y  
Do it all the time (hey!)  
Do it all night (hey!)  
Middle finger up to the sky  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y  
In the sky-y-y  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y-y-y  
We got our middle fingers up  
'Cause we don't give a fuck  
Little bit of gin mixed in my cup  
This is us so drink that up!  
Girl, I might need a ride home  
You can take me back to your spot  
Sure shot  
Got your heart on lock  
Call that fort knox (fort knox)  
Or not (or not)  
Be a swing and miss  
I bet you're trying to prove what the meaning of single is  
But you got the moves  
I'm drunk as hell  
Trying to talk you  
No other girl here that's hot as you  
So I'll slow it down  
Throw your cups in the air  
We so fly  
Middle finger up to the sky  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y  
In the sky-y-y  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y-y-y  
And it goes like this  
Do it all the time (hey!)  
Do it all night (hey!)  
Middle finger up to the sky  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y  
In the sky-y-y  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y-y-y  
(Like like like like this like this like this like this)

Throw your cups in the air  
We so fly  
Middle finger up to the sky  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y  
In the sky-y-y  
(Throw it up)  
In the sky-y-y-y-y-y

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>