Claymation (feat. Vinny Radio) [Bonus Track]

Mac Miller

Bitches stay hating This is Claymation

Fucked up, get away

That's a vacation

Want to get paid, who doesn't though?

I'mma be a ghost, take a polaroid pictureBitches stay hating

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Want to get paid, who doesn't though?

I'mma be a ghost, take a polaroid picture

Fresh off a steroid swisher

Pistol at the peephole that's a paranoid nigga

One of a kind though

Ain't nobody close to me

Your answers straight over G

I'll bag you like groceries

It's whatever though

Whatever cross my mind

Haters got no watch

I ain't got the time

Vinny got more flow than a box of wine

Rare as a copper dime

I got an awkward mind

But it's beautiful, like Russel Crowe

Fire at the fingertips can't extinguish it

Shorty gave me tight head without shrinkin' it

Coolest kid out, on my Chuck Inglish shit

Mac and Vinny, always get the people loose

Fall back, strike back

Just like evil do

The birds prey on us like eagles do

It's like claymation the way they bend and move

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I'mma be a ghost, take a polaroid pictureMonster and Michael Keaton

And I'm off'in you while you sleep

And you talking but it's so cheap

And I'm popular for a reason

I got a pool but it's sharks swimmin in the deep end

Don't get much sleep, two minutes and get a dream in

Is all you need

It's crazy

The colony was lost at sea getting wavy

The rawest rapper

Baby forehead autographer

On top of Saturn

I'm sending shots from a rocket blaster

Believe me this is where geniuses live

It's Most Dope

We holier than all of Jesus' kids

But we speaking in heathens

And all of these Even Stevens

Who don't need a reason

Just want a bitch they can feed with semen

No need for sleepin

Cheeba gon' keep me dreaming

I'm faded

Been in Cali a lil too long it got me jaded

Hit Japan and I'm instagram camera shy

Samurais

Fucking up a Jerm beat

Teach you how to vandalize

The bandana Santana tied

The sound amplified screams on Kennywood's Steel Phantom ride

My pockets fat I'm still looking for some pants my size

They over-analyze everything I fantasize

We could have a conversation we could pantomime

Girl you could come a little closer put your hand in mine

This life a prison it's time to set you free

Watching movies in silence describing what I seeBitches stay hating

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