

Mac Miller - Knock Knock

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If you got weed you can come fly wit me,
                           tom:
                                                             I dont take pity on those silly little hoes,
Intro: D Bm G A
 D Bm G A
                                                             Milly vanilly but this is really how it goes.
                                                             Mouth my words, dont say shit, shhh!
     This is gonna feel real good, alright?
Most Dope G
                                                             Shut up bitch and ride this dick
  Everybody please put your thumb in the air
                                                             I'm just playing lets have a ball!
                                                                         G
                                                             All we need is some weed, hoes, and alcohol.
[Refrão]
D Bm G
                                                             Dont forget it when im wreckin it
1,2,3,4 Some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on your door
                                                             If you for the hell of it, smell'n it when the L is lit
 Let 'em in, let 'em in, let 'em in (hey)
                                                             I'm fly'n it like a pelican
                                                             Young fresh but im so damn inteligente
[Primeira Parte]
                                                             Girls giving brains cause im acting like a gentleman.
I feel like a million bucks
                                                             In deeper than the water michael phelps was in.
But my money don't really feel like I do
                                                             Gunna have a party baby you can tell your friends.
And from the ground I built my own damn buzz
                                                             We the type , still settin trends. Fuck a job, im a get these
People was amazed I was still in high school
                                                             damn presidents.
But now I'm ill, and money when I'm?
                                                             [Refrão]
Tryin to get so much I can't keep count
                                                             1,2,3,4 Some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on your door
New kicks give me cushion like whoopie
                                                              Let 'em in, let 'em in, let 'em in (hey)
Keep a smile when you're eating Paul cookie?
Everything good, I'm white boy awesome
                                                             1,2,3,4 Some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on your door
     G
Up all night - Johnny Carson
                                                              Let 'em in, let 'em in, let 'em in (hey)
I aint gotta Benz, no just a Honda
                                                             [Ponte]
But try to get my money like an Anaconda,
                                                                           Bm
                      Bm
                                                             Not a day goes by when I ain?t gettin? high
Real, real long cross the country
                                                                     D Bm G
Smoke joints in the whip, no cow can bust me?
                                                             They wonder why don?t I go get myself a job
                                                                 D Bm G
            D
Drive into the stage, they applaud and scream
                                                             So I can make them bucks but I don?t give a fuck
                                                             No, I feel great
G
All the pretty girls come flock on me, yeah i rock the beat
                                                              Bitch I feel Great
[Refrão]
                                                             [Refrão]
1,2,3,4 Some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on your door
                                                             1,2,3,4 Some crazy-ass kids come and knocked up on your door
 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
                                                              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
Let 'em in, let 'em in, let 'em in (hey)
                                                              Let 'em in, let 'em in, let 'em in (hey)
[Segunda Parte]
                                                             [Final] D Bm G A
                                                                    D Bm G A
I like my rhymes witty, all my dimes pretty,
                                                                     D Bm G A
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Acordes

