

# Man In the Hat

Mac Miller

Boy a fool, wonder what's cool  
Tryin' to figure out what to rhyme about  
I heard your mans ran crying to his mommy and his daddy  
When the cops drove by his house  
So who you tryin' to dial  
If you're lookin' for an answer, you're probably gonna find it now  
And to the man in the hat standing looking at his watch  
Motherfucker, well the time is now  
Go clap your hands, let me hear you say that's the jam  
See I wouldn't be shit if I ain't have no fans  
Can't sit down kids you have to stand  
Just put your hands up, you don't have to dance  
Here, we get it popping like it's Pakistan  
Iraq, Iran, and have them saying Mac's the man  
The maximum, coming through to pass you bums  
So if you ain't got no money better ask for some  
Hey, we came to get down, have a good time  
Bring the champagne out and the good wine  
We gon' be sippin' and whippin' the sickest whips  
Spittin' the illest shit that's sicker than syphilis  
Comin' in the back door yellin' fuck a list  
Fans taking pictures while I'm tryin' to take a piss  
We came to party, didn't come to give a shit  
Now sing this part, it goes like this  
[Hook] (2x) All my people in the front  
Go and clap your hands  
Go and clap your hands  
Everybody in the back  
Go and clap your hands  
Go and clap your hands  
If you're feeling that funk  
Go and clap your hands  
Go and clap your hands  
If you love it like that  
Go and clap your hands  
Go and clap your hands [Verse 2] H-h-h-h-hold up  
Every day they wanna ask me when I'll grow up  
I show up cause fans will go nuts  
Tell the girls it's cool, look but don't touch  
I'll be home as soon as I can, I don't rush  
Cause girl, you're baby girl, you're good just don't fuss  
I wanna hear y'all clap, just like that

Keep it goin' I'mma bring it all back  
H-h-h-h-hold up  
Every day they wanna ask me when I'll grow up  
I show up cause fans will go nuts  
Tell the girls it's cool, look but don't touch  
I'll be home as soon as I can, I don't rush  
Baby, you're baby girl, you're good just don't fuss  
I hear these couples fighting all the time, not us  
We have a good time, like to get fucked up  
What, what, goin' hard tonight  
Under 21, but find me at the bar tonight  
Hey, driving round in my car tonight  
Making music that ain't hard to like, I got the heart to write  
A couple bars I might go do  
Something crazy or maybe lazy, love me or hate me  
You know it's the same me  
And it goes a little something like this All my people in the front  
Go and clap your hands  
Go and clap your hands  
Everybody in the back  
Go and clap your hands  
Go and clap your hands  
If you're feeling that funk  
Go and clap your hands  
Go and clap your hands  
If you love it like that  
Go and clap your hands  
Go and clap your hands (2x) Boy a fool, wonder what's cool  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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