

# Blue Slide Park

Mac Miller

Blue Slide Park,  
it's Blue Slide Park man, uhhh,  
just fuckin' Blue Slide Park  
Hey, I got these Ray Ban shades  
kinda look like somethin' Lennon would rock  
it seems like now I got a couple bags whenever I shop  
Louis shoes, polo socks, some name brand dumb shit  
Logo never make a man, but I'm still blowin' thousands on it  
No clue what I'm callin' my album  
fans be at my pants, screamin', callin' me Malcolm  
Never knew the outcome be this much cash, now  
Bank account lookin' like a George Young stash house  
Youngin' actin' out and topics that I rap about be very big if to politics to bitches pullin' asses  
out  
That's exactly how I do this as a rapper,  
I'm nuttin' in her mouth, you tongue kissin' her after  
Daughters, moms kinda want me, neuter  
but they also want the kid to come right on they cooter  
Have the music sounding better than guitar tuners  
Plus I'm doin' shows daily, call me John Stewart  
So, who you know is iller than Mac Miller and Company?  
It's like I planted money seeds right underneath the fuckin' tree  
Now I got a hundred G's so none of ya'll can fuck with me  
Yeah, I said it publicly, so run and tell your mother, mother fucker.  
I said run and tell your mother, mother fucker.  
Hold up Jerm, let me spit a second. Aye, yo I breeze past haters in the E Class quickly  
in deep, did a hundred songs, and that's this week  
Shit keeps going on and on  
we just tryna go bananas like its Donkey Kong, Yeah  
On my grind, always need to work  
so I be eatin' good, you be eatin' dirt  
If you talkin' shit, you gon' see me smirk  
while the DJ's be scratchin' 'til the needles burst  
A couple screws prolly loose in my head  
Holla at my girl, tell her to bring that doobie to bed  
I'm a regular guy within a regular life  
except I'm a Lamborghini if it's racing a bike  
Who knew, that I could turn, turn sound into something so cool  
fresh kids see me I am bustin' dope moves  
Comin', and soon, do a D-turn and view  
Creep in your kitchen, start ea-ting your food  
Girls tryna fuck, I don't be in the mood

No time for pussy when my knee in the room  
Ooh, I switch flows switch rhythm  
sick spittin', unlimited ammunition. Hey, Hey, Blue Slide Park.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>