

# MACKLEMORE, I KNOW (feat. charlieonnafriday)

I know, my mama always told me I should drive slow  
But I been bending corners with my eyes closed  
Feel like I been sleeping on a tightrope  
But it's my time though  
Run that back again, I would throw it away  
One-way ticket, I'ma to go M.I.A.  
Ain't no bottle big enough to hold all this pain  
The world's going to know my name

They told me don't spend too much time looking back  
Stare at the future too long the present's what you're looking past  
Mistakes can be hard to face in that looking glass  
But I wouldn't be who I am if I took them back, nah  
Just a kid in the back of the bus in his headphones  
Trying to crack at a bad one and not get left off in the friend zone  
Put my name at the top in Helvetica where the letterhead goes  
I'm rounding third and finally got that go ahead to head home  
This is Grandma's cornbread flow  
When the album's finished, I'm taking the fam to Venice  
And I ain't going to Club Med though  
I'm not well read, no quoting Shakespeare off the head  
But the mouthpieces always trend and a little more Detroit red though  
The talk, Pellegrino, Arrowhead, no  
All my dawgs with me like I bought some stock in Petco  
Off the leash, all their bark is cheap  
I finally cut the strings  
I didn't want to have to dance and sing and answer to Geppetto  
Life's too short, whether I like it or not  
I don't exist in the dimensions they put 'round my box  
Just me, myself, a ceiling, a couple of thoughts  
No one on their deathbed regrets the things that they should've bought  
The greatest resource is time and you can't buy back the clock  
You can't rewind the tape and dub over the things I've watched  
Only a matter of time before they pass the rock, give me a shot  
I promised my mama I'ma to show the world what I got, like

I know, my mama always told me I should drive slow  
But I been bending corners with my eyes closed  
Feel like I been sleeping on a tightrope  
But it's my time though  
Run that back again, I would throw it away  
One-way ticket, I'ma to go M.I.A.  
Ain't no bottle big enough to hold all this pain  
The world's going to know my name