

# MACKLEMORE, Let's Eat (feat. XP)

I woke up, threw some sweat pants on  
Then I fed my cat and then I walked to the mini-mart  
And I really want a donut, shouldn't get a donut  
Bought a donut, fuck it man it's really hard  
Supposed to be on a diet, I wanna be like Ryan  
He lost thirty pounds on that paleo  
But fuck it man, I love fried shit  
I was gonna get skinny for the summer  
I was gonna start doing my crunches  
But looking down at my stomach  
I'mma go to the beach, but I'm not taking my shirt off in public  
My girl shaped like a bottle of Coke  
Me? I'm shaped like a bottle of nope  
I'd like to order a hot dog, some bon bons  
A large soda, and some tacos to go

I never knew what a carbohydrate was  
Turns out that it's all the snacks I love

I wanna be like Hugh Jackman, you know jacked, man  
With a really huge package  
I wanna be the 2015 Batman  
And send Ben Affleck packing  
If you ain't gonna treat Jennifer Garner right  
You don't deserve to have that  
You better pass that to the homie Matt Damon  
He'd eat the booty like Pac-Man

You know I feel good about this place  
You know I feel good about this steak  
You know I feel good about this shake  
You know I feel good about these plates  
You know I feel good about these crepes  
You know I feel good about this cake  
You know I just love how it tastes  
I'm not gonna wait, I'm not tripping about my weight, no

Happy New Years  
Everybody got a resolution  
But the next day, we forget about it, never do 'em  
I went to the gym and got a membership  
Five minutes on the treadmill and I never lift  
That was four years ago I should probably cancel this  
But they tell me I gotta do it in person, ain't that a bitch?  
But tomorrow though, I'mma get fit  
Get me a fuel band and a fit-bit  
Get me some workout shoes, and a bench press  
Some Lulu Lemons and a french press  
I'ma finally focus, do some private yoga  
Exercise my shoulders, I'mma hide the donuts  
Realign my posture, no time for sofas  
I'm finally sober, no lime Coronas  
But again, that's tomorrow  
And today, man, I gotta go in 'cause it's my last day  
Before I lose that weight, I gotta get one last plate and go big  
I ate all night, Kool-Aid on ice  
I woke up and I felt like shit  
And I said, "You know what, man, fuck it  
I should probably start on Monday instead"  
Motherfucker let's eat

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