

MACKLEMORE, Welcome To MySpace

MySpace com

Yes!

Password, fuck here we go!

Yes! Inbox, friends, yes, ads, blogs! I love this world! MySpace!

The devil is the internet

And yes I am convinced of this

Ever since I got up on this bitch

My fingers won't let me get off of it

I thought I had it under control but, no I didn't

Now I'm a MySpace basshead and, yes, I'm addicted

Don't laugh at it, I'm a crack addict

And no doubt my whole camp's at it

Such a bad habit

I don't even leave the house

Goddamn Tom, I used to have a life with a job

Now I'm just eating cereal reading what people write in their blogs

Checking my comments to see if anyone left one, did they?

Oh no, but, she's pretty, ugh, I'm just gonna check one

It's like layers and layers and once you start you can't leave it

'Cause everyone's so pretty and there's a whole lot of cleavage

Some girl's just show their booty so you don't even gotta see 'em

But that doesn't mean player that you should go out and meet 'em

'Cause Photoshop can be a very misleading tool and when you meet her she's 6'2 and looks like a

Welcome to MySpace!

Please come in

There's a whole bunch of music let me introduce you to my friends

Just type in your password you can meet guys and girls

But in exchange for these relationships you must live in our world

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There's a whole bunch of music let me introduce you to my friends

Just type in your password and log into that screen

But once you're inside MySpace you're never gonna leave

Ben! What? This is your conscience

You've been logged in for seven hours

It's time to get off

Ugh goddammit! I know I have homework!

Just let me check my inbox one more time and then I'll sign out and then it will be over

You're lying to yourself again, I can see

I'm not!

All you do is look at movies and download free pornography

You have an album to record, remember Ben?

Fuck my album, I'm done! My passion is now adding friends

I've met so many people I swear it will never end

206 I'm gonna get 210

I'm networking with people

I've met all my favourite rappers, hieroglyphics, alcoholics

But they never return your comments

True

He won't even talk to me, he probably thinks I'm stalking him

The Blue Scholars are harder to get a hold of than Lil' Jon is

But fuck it I'mma keep trying

One day I'll get that cameo

I'mma stick out like Monica from California with that cameltoe

Tina from Virginia sent me pictures of her naked

And Benson says he's into the city don't sleep and he plays it

So I don't agree with you conscience, this is not time wasted

Even though my eyes are bleeding and I never leave the basement

See I'm happy here, so why don't you just leave me alone

Myspacemusic/macklemore that's my new home

Fuck the studio! This is my last track
I found a new reality and I'm never gonna come back

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Tom! Tom man!
Dude for a minute let me get outta here bro
I'm gonna go over to Hotmail, just for a second
I'm gonna come right back