Middle Finger (feat. Mac Miller)

Cobra Starship

Yeah

And I feel like

Put your middle fingers up likeUhhhhhGot my middle finger up

And it's pointed to the clouds

Rollin' in with my whole entourage

Too many of us to count

Tell baby girl I'm on that

Danger bring your hard hat

Might not get that call back

So where those stories start at?

I step into the club

The haters turn around

My middle finger's up

Man, I'm just getting down

To get me in the mood

To get me good

I need an aphrodisiac, yeah

Aphrodisiac yeah! And then she pulled me close and told me now

Let's rock the night away

Move your body to the beat like this

Like this, like this

Throw your cups in the air

We so fly

Middle finger up to the sky

(Throw it up)

In the sky-y-y

In the sky-y-y

(Throw it up)

In the sky-y-y-y-yDo it all the time (hey!)

Do it all night (hey!)

Middle finger up to the sky

(Throw it up)

In the sky-y-y

In the sky-y-y

(Throw it up)

In the sky-y-y-y-yKeep it movin', yeah

I gotta let you know

That you're the only girl

Who can drive me wild

Yea, you feel good

Better than I thought

You got me so

```
Girl, you got me outta my mindNow if you want me like i know I want you
                        Let's rock the night away
                   Move your body to the beat like this
               Like this, like this Throw your cups in the air
                                We so fly
                        Middle finger up to the sky
                              (Throw it up)
                              In the sky-y-y
                              In the sky-y-y
                              (Throw it up)
               In the sky-y-y-y-vDo it all the time (hey!)
                           Do it all night (hey!)
                       Middle finger up to the sky
                              (Throw it up)
                              In the sky-y-y
                              In the sky-y-y
                              (Throw it up)
            In the sky-y-y-y-yWe got our middle fingers up
                        'Cause we don't give a fuck
                     Little bit of gin mixed in my cup
                        This is us so drink that up!
                      Girl, I might need a ride home
                    You can take me back to your spot
                                Sure shot
                          Got your heart on lock
                      Call that fort knox (fort knox)
                              Or not (or not)
                           Be a swing and miss
         I bet you're trying to prove what the meaning of single is
                          But you got the moves
                             I'm drunk as hell
                            Trying to talk you
                    No other girl here that's hot as you
              So I'll slow it downThrow your cups in the air
                                We so fly
                        Middle finger up to the sky
                              (Throw it up)
                              In the sky-y-y
                              In the sky-y-y
                              (Throw it up)
     In the sky-y-y-y-yAnd it goes like thisDo it all the time (hey!)
                           Do it all night (hey!)
                       Middle finger up to the sky
                              (Throw it up)
                              In the sky-y-y
                              In the sky-y-y
                              (Throw it up)
                           In the sky-y-y-y-y
            (Like like like like this like this like this)
```

Throw your cups in the air
We so fly
Middle finger up to the sky
(Throw it up)
In the sky-y-y
In the sky-y-y
(Throw it up)
In the sky-y-y-y-y-y

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/