

Miracle Mile

Down with Webster

Yupp!
It's D-Dub, people, chyea!
Oh! And we puttin it to work, baby! Haha!
Yeah, Down with Webster's in your area, people!
And we comin' for y'all!
Yupp! Woo!

Because we worked all day on a miracle mile
And now there ain't no way you ain't hearin' me now.
It's just a simple little flow but the lyrics is wild,
I'm going gold I'll be on the open road for a while.

Because we worked all day on a miracle mile
And now there ain't no way you ain't hearin' me now.
We got the shows goin' wild, or we beefin' the style.
I'm going gold I'll be on the open road for a while.

It was the worst road trip since Britney eloped
But I had twenty six drinks and the chicken was dope
And when the van broke down, yo the crew had hope
So I'll be leaving this room with some pillows and soap
Cause I've been living out a suitcase since eight years old
Doin' my thang with the gang till we hittin' the road
Turning a hotel room to my humble abode
Till I stumble up to the check out wearing blankets for clothes

Now let's do this like it's never been done
and play grooves at night for everyone
There's no rules cause this ain't never been done
The world needs us, hands up everyone!

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Chyea! That's right!
You went bananas on this one, Rif.
Yeah, lemme turn it up for y'all!

And it goes 1 for the million miles up out on the road,
And 2 - 2 for the fans who be in the front row,
And 3 - 3 - 3 cause you know it's easy to see,
That 4 - 4 - 4 - 4 We gon' blow up the show

And it goes 1, 2, 3 oclock, 4 oclock, (with the crew)
5, 6, 7 oclock, 8 oclock, (interview)
9, 10, 11 oclock, 12, (we got a show and then)
1, 2, 3 oclock, 4, (we on tha road again)

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Girls from the country,
Girls from the city,
We comin' to your country,
We comin' to your city

Girls from the country,
Girls from the city,
We comin' to your country,
We comin' to your city

That's right! This goin' out to all my people who feelin' what we feelin and
doin' what we doin', man,
You know we comin for y'all! Chyea! Oh! It's D-Dub, baby!

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