

Let's go

They wanna know if he can rap, I tell em really  
Tell my bitches call me Meek 'cause I done finally got a millie  
You know how bitches like to act when they get pretty  
Like to turn a nigga down, that's how I act when I get jiggy  
Fuck around and tell her, "No", I wanna fuck the bitch that's witcha  
We out of Backwoods, shit fuck it, get a Swisher  
Smoke a blunt, don't do no other drugs, turn up, go get some liquor  
And I know I look good, so take your picture, nigga

Aye bae, I know that I look good, you ain't gotta cap  
It ain't my birthday but I wish a nigga would, I ain't gotta rap  
Blow out a candle on her booty, that's that cake, she make it clap  
She make it shake, we at the shack, she tryna break a nigga back  
Yeah, I skipped class, when I was a jit with no hall pass  
And I drop dick, I pick it up then I haul ass  
She say she wanna fuck, she don't wanna take a picture  
Her pussy NyQuil, I go to sleep every time I hit her  
Don't know the password, so, that ain't me if they respond on my Twitter  
I got that hot shit, these niggas gotta go rewind it to hear it  
They know I pop shit, I'll pop a nigga right now, they know I'm with it  
And I only fuck with bitches if they pretty

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It's 4X

They wanna know if he can spit for real  
He think I'm cappin', he think I can't get em' killed for real  
Aye, try yo luck, I drop some chip and get you zipped for real  
A couple racks ain't shit, bitch, I signed for a couple mill  
I send shit up like I popped a wheelie  
Got rich like Roddy, I stood on that block like Meek Millie (rich)  
Red rag, blue faces, you know my pockets crippin'  
I pop tags and drop bags, you play they poppa, nigga  
All my neighbor's white folks, they be thinking I'm a dealer  
It's 4X, I killed this beat 'cause I'm signed to a killer  
And I know she want me 'cause I'm a young rich nigga  
And I can't beef with you, if you can't show me six figures, on gang

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