

MEECH

EST Gee

Ay, who that? John Gotti

Money must grow on tree for me like '03 Meechie in Magic

Money must, yeah, yeah

Money must grow on trees for me like '03 Meechie in Magic

[?] nigga we sliding, slick got way up the latter

Early morning I whip batter platters, ain't Aunt Jemima

Get my drop quick, grab the mop up

Clean the action [?]

Police can't stop us

We make Glocks look like they natural disasters

Stick with the drum like I'm Travis

Shit came natural, no practice

You gotta extract the gun powder

I learned bleach baths from my daddy

Burn my clothes into ashes, I understand all them taxes

I ask you shoot, go get it

[?] too much is business

Streets so tricky, I know niggas brothers do 'em for fifty

With the members like penny

Brought trophies back to my city

Free Big Basie we was bendin' with no tinted whip blickies

I got your mama and sister

Buy you a Honda, commitment

Or a fresh [?] honorable mention

Separated from friction, friction the reason I'm glistenin'

You know that pressure make shiners

Especially [?]

Hit the gas cap whinin'

Pipe screaming and hollerin'

This the life of your highness

Warrants out, I'm dodging

I like bumpin' and grindin', in the yolie behind him

You can't be loafin' and driving, must be textin' them fine ones

Stuck at the light it cost his life

Pull on side of the car

Soon as we bust rounds

Watch him jump round like a flee in a jar

Don't be out posted

I walk close up like I'm Steven Segal

Yeah, I ain't got motion, George the motion

So believe what you talk

I don't trust a hoe, barely my bro every since I seen what I saw

Better to get paid while it's today

You might be leavin' tomorrow

I send the package better catch it

Even if Reeves was guarding

And me being active, scarred me barely

Took a piece of my heart

But I must rattled, it was status than a casey award

I eat my beef cooked up raw

Carnivore, five star, I'ma eat or get sick

My money green as the grinch

Green eggs be on my blick

Water boy, reservoir, filled with drip to the tip

Pure crystal, clear shit, come quench your thirst with a sip

Rather have a real bitch than one with booty and tits
But don't get it twisted I'm still knockin 'em like a \$10 grit