

## Meant 2 Be

MANILA GREY

There ain't no stopping us  
If that ain't obvious  
The way we moving all they wanna do is copy us  
With you the thing I never wanna do is move anonymous  
I just wanna move humble in Balenciaga like, "pardon us"  
It's 100 out in Paris but my chains feel cold  
Ace of spades in my cup that's why my hand don't fold  
She lookin' like a diamond got a heart of gold  
She ain't trippin' when I'm touring and I gotta go, gotta go, gotta go  
Like that I'm gone  
13 hour flight I'm East within the palms  
My first check in the game bought Momma Louis Vuitton  
100th check in the game Momma movin' nonchalant  
This the making of a Don  
This the lucky feelin' when it's itchin' in your palm  
This to set us up for better futures still to come  
When I'm back baby it's Amalfi Coast or Milan  
Pick where you wanna go, wanna go, wanna go, wanna go

Yeah we ridin'  
This life like a fantasy  
This one for the memories  
Know the gang outside, yeah the gang with me

All of these hunnids  
Stack it up in front of me  
All we need is love and energy  
We're exactly where we're meant to be  
In the drop top, drop top  
You bumpin' my verse, yeah that's off top  
Welcome to the party, take more shots  
Welcome to the lifestyle, non-stop  
Escape for the winter yeah the snow too cold  
Heat in Manila but my ice stay frozen  
All white when we step in the function  
So fine, I love when you stuntin' with me  
Yeah we keep it real, keep it G  
It's real ones in the family tree  
I still pray for my enemies  
The future brighter than my VVs  
Counting dollars yeah we pushin' P  
Counting yen speaking Japanese  
The memories shot by SG  
This that worldwide MG

Yeah we ridin'  
This life like a fantasy  
This one for the memories  
Know the gang outside, yeah the gang with me

Reservations for 12+ when it's gang  
It's love around the room though we've all seen pain  
Toasting wine over bread it's a real good change  
The money bags in the 5 ain't going to the bank  
Feeding our children, our children's children  
Our children's children's children  
This that generational winning

Where the grass the greenest, temptation be the villain  
I'ma need some time to count this money to a million

All of these hunnids (all of these hunnids)  
Stack it up in front of me  
All we need is love and energy  
We're exactly where we're meant to be (meant to be)

Quick quick changes  
I just swerve quick quick maneuvers to the paper  
Stack it up high as the sky as the 'scrapers  
Crib built high so I can't see my neighbors  
But I swear it's high enough to see all my angels  
And I swear I'm high enough to see all the dangers  
It's the ice cream shop, I'm giving you the flavors  
It's only real 1z sitting all around the table  
Only set backs if you can't adapt to changes