

## Blue Notes

Meek Mill

This is my blues  
'Cause I'm back down on my own again  
This is the blues I'm playing  
Yes it's the final thing  
When the nights is cold and lonely

Was it the money that made me a savage?  
Poppin' them percs and I made it a habit  
Totin' them pictures and serving them addicts  
That was exciting to me  
I'm so excited to be  
Started with nothin' we had to inspire to be  
Niggas ain't flyer than me  
I'm getting to it  
Feel like the man, I got the plan  
I call the shooters, they hop out the van  
Play with the squad, get popped like a Xan  
Pop like a Perc, I'm goin' ham  
I'm goin' crazy on niggas, too wavy for niggas  
Do magic like alakazam  
I'm in the kitchen compressin' a birdie  
Take out a nine and I sell it for thirty  
Then straight to the jeweler, I'm bustin a Rollie  
To light up the city like Meechie 03  
I got the plug, he send him up T  
Don't know these niggas, these niggas know me  
Even though niggas they call me OG  
Young nigga but I put it down  
We was on it when it wasn't 'round  
All of sudden niggas wanna come around  
Stay over there my G

Do me one favor  
Take a few steps back  
And look at yourself  
Matter fact, take yourself outside your body... and then look at yourself  
And see how you playing yourself nigga  
Congratulations  
It's the motherfuckin' Chasers  
You feel me  
We on it

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Pay you the plug  
Try to be real with some niggas and put em on money and show em some love  
You did me a favor, I knew you was shiesty, I knew you would show who you was  
It's only a matter of time before niggas get lying and hit with them slugs  
Get found in a pool of your blood, yeah nigga  
'Member they told me that we would fail  
'Member they said we would see a cell  
Down with that semi like Cam Newton, I'm in the field like the NFL

Niggas is kickin', I wish em well  
I made a wish in a wishing well  
I put a brick in a wishing well  
Been through some shit and I'm sick of jail  
No disease but I'm sick of cells  
Sick and tired of sending niggas mail  
Calling niggas just to get a bail  
I just seen a nigga get a L  
Never coming home, minute on the phone, sick and tired of seeing niggas fail  
Sick and tired of seeing niggas lose  
Sinning like we tryna get to hell

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When the nights is cold and lonely  
This is the midnight blues