

## Fine Lines

Meek Mill

Some things are too good to be true, hah  
Some things you simply have to ask for forgiveness for  
So please forgive me  
(This is not a new song, but the ways of a poet)  
It's only one in town, ain't no versus  
Can't no nigga do it how I do it, nah  
Fuck 'em all, fuck 'em all  
It's the biggest  
(M-M-Maybach Music)  
Uh

I'm bridging the gap (Gap), I did it with crack (Crack)  
Impeccable flow, scribblin' facts  
Elon money's a must, all the women I lust  
If it wasn't for rap, still keep winnin' with us  
That's with pen and the paper, I won't quit 'til we made it  
If we beefin', we bangin', I won't sleep 'til we slay 'em  
Will Smith with the smack, Chris Rock with the crack  
Then forgot of his dream, Guy Fisher was back  
All you wannabe thugs, rockin' corpse in the club  
Niggas wanted the city, I just wanted the love  
Box Chevy's in verse, can you spare me the dirt  
Lot of killers amongst us, I won't speak on the worst  
Lavish livin' is standard, can I paint on this canvas  
Andy Warhol of wars, shit can not be for ransom  
(Shit can not be for ransom, shit can not be for ransom)  
Andy Warhol of wars, shit can not be for ransom

Our lies scar so deep  
We can't uncross things  
How this came to be  
That I love and hate you at the same time  
Love and hate you at the same time  
Oh  
We record knowledge  
I'm out of knowledge

North Faces and foams, we grew up in that jawn  
We was ballin' in Gordons before got Jones  
Wake up early and go, still be late to the parties  
Blame the watches I own, I'm showin' up ASAP, Rocky  
Stop me, Murakami my carpets  
It's scary at the top, but at the top, we fear the bottom  
What that say about y'all? That can make it off bars  
I played your tape the other day, I'm afraid it's a "Nah"  
It's a label to y'all, it's engravin' our scars  
A decade with my guys, tribulations and trials  
My ambition is gifted, it's nothin' baby, I shine  
Wow, that's crazy, all this labor paid for acres and farms  
Hah, well, this thing of ours  
Our DNA is everywhere, we like three Genghis Khans  
It's the three-headed monster, mashallah that we still on  
And to think some lack the patience, now so who be long

Yeah  
Uh  
Why these stupid goofy niggas think they groupie huh?

(M-M-Maybach Music)

Our lies scar so deep  
We can't uncross things  
How this came to be  
That I love and hate you at the same time  
Love and hate you at the same time

Niggas I used to know, bitches I used to know  
Crazy how shit go  
Farewell

I may stumble and trip, I won't fumble a brick  
If you come with a diss, I'ma come with the shit  
Neither lackin, I'm loaded, had this bitch in the city  
That's the pussy I purchase, swear you niggas gon' feel it  
Competition I crumble, niggas murder for mumbles  
Know they tappin' my talk, sellin' kilos all summer  
Got the prices to drop, livin' nice as The Rock  
Hookahs all through the mansion, it's so nice at the top  
Million dollars in watches, niggas envy my boast  
Yes, it gotta be mine, all that sippin', I toast  
Only dollars I sign, no economy flows  
Heard you work with the feds, 'nother Barnaby Jones  
Not a part of my bones, I just got a new bonus  
So I got a new home, go to war like the Romans  
This is not a new song, but the ways of a poet  
Now it's time to go home, not the same for opponents  
(This is not a new song, but the ways of a poet)

Our lies scar so deep  
We can't uncross things  
How this came to be  
That I love and hate you at the same time  
Love and hate you at the same time

Crazy how shit go  
Farewell