

# Glow Up

Meek Mill

Da Honorable C.N.O.T.E  
Yeah, lil' fish, yeah

I say, lord be my saviour  
When it come to gettin' this paper  
Please protect me from my haters  
Just save me and I won't save her  
Say Amen (Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen)  
Yeah, they're fuckboys and they can't win  
(Can't win, can't win, can't win, can't win, can't win)  
Check, check, check, check

Glowin' up, glowin' up, glowin' up  
We in this bitch and we goin' up  
Glowin' up, glowin' up, glowin' up  
She dirty, love my personna  
Glowin' up, glowin' up, glowin' up  
Remember those feds was on us  
We used to trap out them Hondas  
Now we pull up in the foreigners  
Glow up, glow up  
Walk in, show up  
Smoke one, roll up  
Bad bitch, hold up  
Glow up, glow up  
Trap boys, don't touch  
We strapped, slow up  
Glow up, glow up

Yeah, I'm laughin' to the bank  
All new Blue Benny Franks  
Pulled up on 'em in the tank, yeah  
That guy just a rap guy  
I'm so mad fly and he ain't, ooh  
Pussy left me baptised  
Gave me head until I faint, woo  
I was glowin' up out Miami  
They all cornballs, they can't stand me  
I finesse her out them panties  
I hit raw dog, get a Plan B, hoe  
Takbar, that my bro, bro  
Old school, that my woah, woah  
She fuck me on the low, low  
Got her on strings, yoyo  
She post up for MCM and we like, "That nigga Jojo"  
When we out and we see him he always ask for photos

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Yeah, ate that pussy she lucky (Lucky)  
I don't fuck her she fuck me (fuck me)  
5 mil' cash and tuck it, ooh  
Big racks on me buzzin'  
I walk up in Neimans, spend 10K just like it's nothin'  
I hang with the demons, they don't play by me, we cuttin'  
Woo, I was coolin' out Atlanta  
Mix the codeine with the Fanta  
Off them Percy's, I got stamina  
I go monkey off that banana, hoe  
Get a bad bitch, she gon' do just what I say  
Pull up on her, fast as Uber in that Wraith  
She so bad but she say put it on her face  
I feel guilty, I might as well just plead my case, hey

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