

Level Up

Meek Mill

6AM in Atlanta
I'm drippin' in water, still hustlin'
Like I ain't got shit, nigga
Slime, Meek Mill (Get it, get it)
Yeah (Get it)

No-look pass that package (yeah)
Slime, my brother, what's brackin'? (Slime)
Fuck that ho, straight savage (Fuck her)
Act like it ain't even happen (No)
Took that bitch to my condo (Damn)
Hold the door to my mansion (What?)
All my diamonds be dancing (Bling, bling)
Bad bitch caught on Insta' (Ring, ring)
Miss my aunt, fuck cancer (Miss her)
Miss my niggas, they'll hit her (Hit 'em)
I pray to God that we get 'em
Pray all my niggas don't die in the prison
Hustle and I had to get it (I had to get it)
I had to level up (I had to level up)
I bought my first Presi' (I bought my first watch)
Icin' my bezel up (Icin' my bezel up)
Still do the worst weather (Still do the worst weather)
They know I ain't lettin' 'em (Know I ain't lettin' 'em)
They thought I was in trouble (Thought I was in it)
I bubble like 7UP (Bubble on niggas)
You should've stayed on this side (Hey)
We gettin' paid on this side (Hey)
Marble the crib everywhere (Crib)
House with the maid on the side (Woah)
Hold up, skrrt (Skrrt)
Bentley with B's on the side (B's)
Twelve with the V's on the side (Vroom)
We sellin' P's on the side (Woo)
We got them bricks on the lowy-lowy
We in the jump with that okey dokey
Dick ridin', actin' like homie know me
We line 'em and burn 'em, you smokey
Smokey (You smell the smoke?)
Yeah, I'm in the trenches, the 30 on me (30)
Most of these niggas gon' never see me
How I switch up the funds
And that's up to you (Skrrt, skrrt)
My dawg got a case and he better beat it (Beat it)
He wanna fight it and we gotta win it
They say that them lawyers be sellin' free (yeah)
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Bitch, my rocks on glacier (Jeffery)
Bitch, count up my paper (Jeffery)

Mixed Margiela my flavor (Flavor)
Can't fuck 'cause she basic (Basic)
I keep catchin' these cases (Can't, can't)
Gotta see the judge, he racist (Fuck him)
Told the ho to talk to my lawyer (Talk to 'em)
I can't make no statement (Nah)
Bitch, I'm leanin', I'm pacin' (Leanin')
Red bottom brown like gravy (Red bottom)
Fuck that ho for free, no Mason (Fuck that ho)
Kill ya in your dreams no chasers (Chasers)
Since we speakin' on chasers (Chasers)
I drink lean, no chasers (Lean, lean)
Heard they said I ain't ballin'
Told that nigga he waitin' (Ha)
Leave my baby waitin' this a fuckin' pay-cation
Twenty titanium Rollies, bitch, I'm Rick Flair flexin'
Mink bear basement, glitter wall placement
Nigga foul, flagrant
Swag gon' shake you out your laces
Playin' with these milli's
Speakin' of milli'
I just got the new Richard Mille
When I'm out in Philly, I'm with
The Meek Mill and Chino
We poppin' a wheelie
When I'm out in Cali', I'm
On that Rodeo, my nigga, we Beverley Hilly
My wrist is on water, I need
Me a boat, when I travel
The Activist with me
Klu Klux white, cling-cling, ooh
Laughin' to the bank, ching ching, ooh
Spin around, back to the scene, ooh
You told the cop that you seen, ooh
And you took the stand too
And you got the mask, woo
Them crackers, they sworned you in
And you raised your hand too
Patty cake, dope on flyin' saucers
Shootin' at curly head
Fuck the bottle blockers
I got a Latino bitch
She taught me "Cha-Cha"
Her momma got them eagles
Like Griselda Blanco
If you ain't got no money
She can't wait to block you
And if you play with money
She can't wait to fuck you
And I heard she got her
Gold off the pentagon, yeah
She quick to wipe your nose
Like a fuckin' son, yeah

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