

## Levels

Meek Mill

See it's brackets nigga  
Them hoes ain't fucking you cause you ain't in that bracket nigga  
Learn life, it's levels to this shit young boy  
Ay O you feel me

Lil nigga we don't rock the same clothes, fuck the same hoes  
Cause it's levels to this shit  
Lil nigga we don't drive the same whips, we don't fuck the same chicks  
Cause it's levels to this shit  
Lil nigga we don't get the same paper, you a motherfuckin' hater  
Boy it's levels to this shit  
Lil nigga cause it's levels to this shit  
Lil nigga cause it's levels to this shit  
Oh lord

Cause it's levels to this shit, levels to this shit  
Can't fuck my ho cause it's levels to this bitch  
And I be rocking prada like a devil in this bitch  
And a Birkin bag like a gold medal to this bitch  
And I'm heavy as it get  
Shining like a motherfuckin' bezel on my wrist  
All my niggas mobbing so we heavy in this bitch  
30 grand for the Muller that's a Chevy on my wrist  
Cocaine, most saying, young nigga blowing up - Kurt Cobain  
Skating on them like I'm Lil Wayne  
And this 458 don't do the lil lane - vroom  
Swerve on 'em, niggas gotta nerve on 'em  
Cause I heard the feds got 'em and he had them birds on 'em  
But a nigga back home and now niggas roll with him  
Caught a case what you think, nigga fucking told on 'em  
I ain't get my shit snatched yet  
You ain't get your bitch back yet  
One call, niggas aim that tech  
Blood drawn, headshot nigga brains on step  
Hot shit if you pop shit  
And I don't want your opinion if you ain't got shit  
We young niggas, we winning I pull up, drop shit  
Mob shit, with more keys than a locksmith

Damn Tommy you ain't got no job  
DC, we the motherfuckin' mob  
Young nigga getting straight to the money  
In a range with your honey, I pull up like ahh  
I make them power moves with Jay and them  
Them boys shooting don't play with them  
Maybach, Rozay and them  
Rolling down Collins call Rugs hit the A with them  
Compound niggas live now  
If it's the finals I'm balling like I'm LeBron now  
I call up Odyssey tell them bitches to calm down  
I treat the jet like a taxi way the way I'm flying around  
And I don't fuck with no niggas  
If they don't fuck with my niggas  
And I ain't fucking no bitches  
If they fucking my niggas

One time for the real niggas

Two times for the bad bitches  
Y'all suckas be cuffing hoes  
Cause y'all suckas never had bitches  
I hit the dealer bought another Rolls  
That's the reason why you mad nigga  
That's the reason why you hating on me  
I love balling, my bad nigga  
Cause it's levels to this shit  
Levels to this shit  
Can't fuck my ho cause it's levels to this bitch  
Cause it's levels to this bitch  
And a Birkin bag like a gold medal to this bitch  
Lord, lord, lord, lord, hold up

[Hook: Meek Mill]