

# Love Train

Meek Mill

I only can tell you the truth  
Yeah, uh

I seen so many niggas switchin', I had to cut 'em off  
So many bitches actin' different, we stopped fuckin' raw  
I upped the score, I went for more, shit, I'm like, "It's up to y'all"  
And you ain't gotta talk behind my back, you know my number, call me, mmm  
'Cause I heard they said I wasn't feeling a thing  
I'm in the studio all night, shit, I'm like, "What do you mean?"  
Shit, all them nights on private flights, feel like we livin' the dream  
'Member we said we wouldn't let these bitches get in between  
When people told me you was jealous, I just wouldn't believe (Believe)  
And when niggas told me you was fuckin', no, I couldn't believe it

I tried to give you all my blessings, but you couldn't receive it  
'Cause you was listenin' to people that was listenin' to people  
I had to get up and leave you 'cause you couldn't even see it  
All this fame, turned into a monster, shit like Resident Evil  
And once the love turn toxic, think it's better I don't see you  
'Cause I've been runnin' up my millions, shit been revving my ego  
I put my money 'fore my bitches so we never get equal  
'Cause then the world keep turning, the money keep burning  
Living and I'm learning, ain't no bitches I'm concerned with  
I seen everybody change on me 'bout some money  
Learned to get rich, came home, niggas actin' funny, I can't cut it  
I'm just strappin' and I ain't talkin'  
Swear to God, none of y'all niggas better not grab for my coffin  
Swear to God, bad bitches playing Simon Says when I'm talkin'  
And I can't say I'm runnin' them trenches when I ain't walkin'

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Let me give you some game, how you gon' maintain?  
'Cause niggas that hit it talk like bitches and they be saying things  
And I know y'all booed up and that's cool, but did you know things change?  
And you a good girl, but I seen good girls go play the same game  
Turn to bad girls and make niggas rearrange things  
And everything just turn into a blame game  
Look at it like a watch, she could be a nice watch, you could get a plain Ja  
ne  
You take that same watch, bust it down, it ain't worth the same thing  
But it's gon' shine when the lights hit it, a little bling-bling  
You add some diamonds to it, get a little shine into it  
But think about it, take a good girl, add some wildin' to it  
That's like a bust down Rollie, don't hold no value to it  
And now you at the jeweler tryna trade it in  
'Cause time is money, gotta watch what you spend

You can't make it again  
I've been down this road with too many hoes and I can't take it again  
Take me  
Take me away, take me away, all my pain expensive  
I got people tryna take me out like I ain't help invent 'em  
Smell the venom like Baccarat and money on the menu  
And I'll never cross nobody that helped me to a million  
Why you even finessin'? I wasn't even checkin'  
Look at yourself, bitin' the hand that gave you extra  
Niggas tryna leave me for dead, but this ain't checkers  
I act like I don't notice and then I bring it to your chest up  
To the neck up  
Aimin' at your head soon as I catch up  
Too many millions, social media don't impress us  
Too many feelings while I'm rappin', hope I don't mess up

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