

## Lyrical Eazy

Meek Mill

Glock 4 Peezy, this shit too easy (Too easy)  
These fuckin' rap niggas be talkin' too greasy (Too greasy)  
Say it's smoke, well run up on me, nigga, when you see me (See me)

Pussy (Fuck 'em)  
Murder on my mind, I been up all night  
Two bad bitches tryna fuck all night  
Heard we was in the club, he had to duck all night  
I told 'em catch 'em at the let-out, shoot his truck on sight

Niggas ain't got it (Got it), niggas ain't 'bout it ('Bout it)  
Hundred cash large, black card in my pocket (Pocket)  
Rose gold Richie (Richie), I don't even rock it (Double)  
Brand new Benz for what? 'Cause I don't even drive it  
Niggas diss, I ain't respondin', I'm like y'all ain't even popp in'

'Cause we been mobbin', flyin' private, different islands (Rich club)

And I ain't lyin', I got this money shit to a science  
Got ya baby mama in the Bahamas actin' different and she wildin'

Off that 42 get turnt like Dugg and 'em (Free Dugg)  
'Bout that cash get real slimey, talk like Thug and 'em (Free T hug)

Niggas say they fuck with us, but we don't fuck with 'em (Fuck 'em)

My youngin' get that choppa, turn to Andre, he start Drummond 'em (Boss)

Grew up in the projects, jumpin' on the roof  
Garbage bag full of dollars, I come for the movie  
Young Jimmy Iovine of the crime scene  
Leave a nigga whole team on them IVs  
Point 'em out and put 'em on obituaries  
Love or business, either or, it's only temporary  
Carol City niggas never known to sympathetic (Carol City)  
I'm 'bout the money, you can miss me with ya freaky fetish  
Straight from Star Island, take me to Jamaica (Love)  
Three-hundred-foot yacht never droppin' anchor  
Count a thousand pounds as we ride around  
Disrespect is not allowed so we shot 'em down  
Bricks in the crate, first 48  
Lamborghini out the box, so who wanna race?  
My attorney talkin' facts, rats on the tape  
I'm talkin' money off the top, then count it in ya face (Biggest)