

# Make Em Say

Meek Mill

Showtime

If you sippin on sumthin put it down right now, Get Money  
We bouta get it poppin Diss Song  
I like my rosay red and my diamonds blue  
Keep a dime chick like 5 times 2  
I b killin these haters when I slide by through  
Like a drive by do in a sky dive coop  
Flyin the whip sound like a lion  
Keep a white girl with white girl like ryan  
Shit I ain't bagin I'm buyin  
Alot of these suckas be frauds lyin  
Really though they fishin for a robbery  
I got them bitties tryna hit me like a lottery  
Haters wanna body me cause I'm a hot comadity  
Puffin on dat hater eaze da pain like a apology  
Nigghas they can spit but they will never b as fly as me wrist  
lookin like the same arena were da flyers be ICEY I know I dnt  
think they like me maybe I cause I might b dickin down they wif  
ey  
It's easy to hate me it's harder to love me  
You a hater ask ya bitches bet ya all of them fucked me  
And they callin me hubby & they b callin for nuffin cause when  
I tell them hoes I like em I b kiddin like kudi they b like...  
Yup yup we make em say... yup yup we make em say... yup yup we  
got em like... let's get it, you got a boyfriend no we don't ca  
re dat now were da money at it's over here we ball hard bottles  
in dhee air chillin in da whip make them bitties stop and star  
e

B4 I met tip I was da king martin luther diamonds in the bezzle  
lookin husky resputia dnt get it twisted I spit but I'm a shoo  
ter glock 17 clip hangin longer then a ruler every time I see d  
em hoes they b like you da best like drizzy but I tell them I'm  
cooler I ain't even here she gave me brain like a tutor kick d  
at chick out early in the morning like a rooster I'm a D.O.P.E.  
B.O.Y lookin like money everytime I flow by haters hatein on me  
I dnt know why cause I'm cum from da bottom were da sun don't  
shine pops died young so I had to man up cases got court so I h  
ad to stand up I'm the best around hands down hands up smack a  
sucka right in front of his squad and what like...

Yup yup we make em say... yup yup we make em say... yup yup we  
got em like... let's get it you got a boyfriend no we don't car  
e dat were da money at it's over here we ball hard bottles in d  
a air chillin in da whip make dem bitties stop and stare

Them boys damn near forty they ain't fuckin with shorty I shine  
like a buck worth of jewlry for sure he da hottest in america

all guts glory benzo 6 all on dat back rob horry limbo brake da corner all eyes on me like I'm tupac nigghas envy wanna shakur me haters why get mad I get paper all black camaro lookin like dark vader diamonds in ma chain like da water in jamaica all blue dem bitties like who da f r u my nigghas we ball through su mthin we all do on dat if she pop me she proly will call u my nigghas tryna turn a pound of raw to a mally in da kitchen million dollar whipin like borgotti me ma nigghas gotbe hata like how he do that who dat we dat prolly

Yup yup we make em say... yup yup we make em say... yup yup we got em like let's get it

You got a boyfriend no we don't care dat, now were da money at it's over here we ball hard bottles in da air chillin in da who make them bitties stop and stareeeeeee!