

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 dhe 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...

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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 jewelry 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 b
lue 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 n
igghas tryna turn a pound of raw to a mally in da kitchen milli
on dollar whipin like borgotti me ma nigghas gotbe hata like ho
w he do that who dat we dat proolly

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 whi
p make them bitties stop and stareeeeeeee!