

On Me

Meek Mill

Yeah, reportin' live from the northside of litty city
You fuck my bitch, I'ma keep it player
I just want you to know that we the Navy Seals
We gon' strike your whole motherfucking platoon, nigga
Gang
Bangladesh
Ugh

Three bad bitches, fuckin' on me
Top floor at my penthouse, yeah
Young rich nigga, I'm on my roll
Fuckin' them hoes in my flip-flops, yeah
Fuck her, that troll and this hip-hop, woah
Nigga play me, gon' get shot (Brr)
Quarter mil' 'caine, my wrist white, woah
Bust down, Patek don't tick-tock, no
We got them birds in a drought
I caught a plaque and they hittin' it raw
This life I'm living be trippin' me out 'cause I just light a flamers, be sp
ittin' in my mouth (Ew)
I'ma buy a bird for a project bitch
Rolls truck coming, I'ma cop that shit
Ass all fat, tell her pop that shit like (Booty, booty, booty, booty)
Every red bottom, know I got that shit
Post it on the Gram, but you not that lit
Your favorite rapper is not that rich (Booty, booty, booty, booty)
Fly Dubai on Emirates
Only fly a mob that's with the shits
All bad hoes need discipline (Booty, booty, booty, booty)

I want a freak nasty ho, and I want all bad bitches
I'm in a red 'Sace robe, fuckin' on all bad bitches
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)
I want a brand new Rolls, and I want all bad bitches
I want a freak nasty ho, that'll grant all my wishes
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)
Tell her come- fuck on me, tell her come fuck on me
Fuck on me, tell her come fuck on me
I want a freak nasty ho, and I want all bad bitches
I want a freak nasty ho, that'll grant all my wishes, yeah

(Cardi) I bought my money ring, your's out (Woo)
Red Lamborghini with the doors out (Ugh)
I hit them the mall, clear stores out (Ugh)
Hit it to your face, get pores out, yeah
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)
I been hard workin' and humble
Believe me, I've heard of the mumble (Look)
I'm just gon' leave it alone (Yeah)
'Cause I would put burners to bundles
Bitches are miserable, they are so typical
Hating is cheap, not my material
Look where I'm at, run back to years ago
I used to strip, now I keep a different pole (Cardi)
I do not fuck with your kind, no
I do not fuck with your vibe, no
I am a big, boss bitch, I do not come in your size, no

(Booty, booty, booty)
I seen a bitch tryna switch sides (Switch)
Then jump back, tryna dick ride (No)
But I ain't really worried about these hoes (Huh?)
Cause bitches are hurt, D. Rose (Yeah)
Gucci bags, 40 count stickin' out (Ugh)
If they want the smoke, then I give it out (Ugh)
I might leave my robe at your nigga house
Give you two something to figure out
I seen all these shots and they brick, brick, brick
Try something new ho, quick, quick quick
Body bag, body bag, zip, zip, zip (Booty, booty, booty, booty)

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I want a freak nasty ho
Freak, freak nasty ho
I'm in a red 'Sace robe (Robe, robe)
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)
I do not come in your size
Brand new Rolls, all bad bitches
I want a freak nasty ho
I seen a bitch go an' switch sides

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