## **Meek Mill**

## rat

And you a snitch, and you a rat Ya you a bitch, ya it's a fact That you a, and you a, and you a Rat, rat, rat And you a, and you a, and you a Rat, rat, rat

I've been in the hood trapping all day hugging the strip Ducking the ditch you in the crib hugging your bitch I'm in the hood with it, good with it stuck in the mix Breakfast time we at the kitchen with it bubbling grits Scrambling eggs cause we be packing hammers for days Lemon squeezer for the matics and banana for K's We wig splitters we ain't aiming at legs Head shots fuck up your hair line and damage your waves Filling your fade have blood dripping all on your shit Put your hommie in a hole like he just fucked up a brick Nothing you did so nothing to spit Same niggas hating on me I be fucking their bitch Cause they really lame Talking like they hard core but they really [?] But I control them like controllers when that milli flame

And you a snitch, and you a rat Ya you a bitch, ya it's a fact That you a, and you a, and you a Rat, rat, rat And you a, and you a, and you a Rat, rat, rat

I be up in the hood, Glock tre pound Graveyard shifting, holding the block down Me and my niggas, don't make a sound Them pussies spin through and we gon' spin them back around With some big boy shit to wake the neighbors up Out on bail but I'm armed and dangerous With some heat up in my tool we call it flames [?] Ready to wet a nigga ass like some angel dust Cause these niggas be tripping, thinking that you slipping Finger on the trigger I ain't blinking my nigga Somebody move I start ringing on niggas With no hesitation I be banging on niggas Like the operator You toss them here we toss them back like it's hot potato Man you ain't you'se a rat a cooperator We got an oozi with a ladder called the whoopinater And got a 50 it it, my man getting busy with it And he be squeezing like a lemon with it

And you a snitch, and you a rat Ya you a bitch, ya it's a fact That you a, and you a, and you a Rat, rat, rat And you a, and you a, and you a Rat, rat, rat

Now you got these niggas at the precent, telling like it's decent

Snitching on a Monday get you buried by the weekend Leaking, funeral [?] preachers [?] rest in peacing Can't do the time, then don't do the crime Facing 20 years but turned out 2 to 5 Talking to them people you even told them lies You wasn't even there you snitching on a homicide Got that man all booked up like a library He coming home like 2060 neveruary We all breath, my niggas all squeeze I heard them niggas catching wreck but shit we all bleed I slide up on them with that mac I bet they all freeze Soon as them shots fly smoke 'em like a [?] Meek Milly ain't in your top 5 Niggas get that shit it in 'em start thinking that they [?] Trying to show off, nigga think he so hard Catching him slipping do him dirty like they did Omar Glock banging on him sideways like O-dawg Hit him in his head he dead [?] Cause you a rat