

ROBBIE SON

Meek Mill

Meek Milly

The one with the nappy braids

Papi

Life short but my money long

I go through shit and still act like it ain't nothing wrong

Know what they on they get the number to my other phone

I only started rapping so I could put my brothers on

Grew up in hatred we was letting thotties love us wrong

Bending trxs through the trenches til they can't trail us home

And I'm super rich give me a switch and still can put it on

Nigga's asking where I been I tell 'em I been puttin on

She begging me to put it on

Praying that I put her on

Take her to the jeweler get that patek here put it on

Imma pop my shit that's automatic and gone put it on

Nigga's with me banging different gangs for me they get along

I be on that other shit all this dream chasing got me runnin shit

I just left from Ghana I was busing moves up with the government

Flew out with some vibes about to fly me in some other shit

This money came with power and I'm loving it

Mannnn I be playing dumb they ain't even know I was intelligent

Til they seen me turn that Honda accord to a cullinan

Audemars in my closet and they skeleton

I had paid 300 but on the street it go for seven cent

I never sent my homie on a mission I won't slide on

Never buss no paper with a bitch before I put my guys on

Still a spin a rolls the same corner

Nigga's died on

In a ghost tryna see if Nigga's souls need a ride home

I'm a whole nother level then these nigga's

You can not get on my level through these bitches

And I

Know I'm rich as fuck

But I don't

Never think I'm better then no nigga

I got heart it's whatever what these nigga's

I'm a shark I will swim I will walk

I will pedal to it nigga

Just to make it to st Barts and live life better with my

Nigga's

It ain't all rapping I'm talking to Robert Kraft about Lamar Jackson Love me
in my hood I'm freeing nigga's and got lost past it

Got it out the mud I can't even tell you how this all happened

Casino I take ten grand to a Million like I'm doing magic

Going savage Louie Virgil got the soft fabric

Virgil maybach lookin like it got some timbs on it

Equity on the backend and the front I want M's on it

And definitely I'm gone tax em what I want because I been doing it

Been having nigga's talkin crazy on the net can't even bend pass

100k in cash just like them cars that make me spin fast

Ain't no limit on it Percy miller I got this shit mastered

I promise

Riding in a tank on my way to the bank

No God don't judge I cut em off just from the way that he think

County estate

I done it all got me scraping a shank Richest nigga in the county ain't no t

aking my plate
Ain't no making me wait
I'm going right in
I was on the block when the cops was out there striking us like lightning
Throwing lefts from right straight at this system like I'm Tyson it's biten
Way we living life this shit is trifling
Lawyers slime me out said feds comin ain't no fighting
He said you won't get to be meek mill you get indicted
He don't know my back get to the wall I got excited
I'm rapping to the sun come up in my cell and I ain't tired
My celly he was wired
He fighting a body he about to go to trial he hear me rapping he get inspire
d
They want give 'em life won't send him back til he expire
He was kinda nervous going to practice with the choir
I told him only God can judge him when he feel the fire
Say he lose his case then he gone turn into Michael Myers
Seen it in my face when I had told him I ain't lyin
I'm gone make it out them trenches with them millions
I ain't dying