

# ROBBIE SON

Meek Mill

Meek Mill  
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 bitten  
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 cellly he was wired  
He fighting a body he about to go to trial he hear me rapping he get inspired  
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