

SHAQ & KOBE

Meek Mill

Ha, what is this?
Maybach Music
I like this Maybach Music
Sweet
Haha, haha

Niggas wanna see you lose when you're makin' moves (Moves)
We bringin' tools in any rooms, we tryna break the rules (Rules)
Niggas is haters, they ain't goons, we tryna make a fool (Fool)
I never thought I'd make the Forbes before I make the news (Never)
Havin' a threesome with some bitches and still ain't amusin' (I ain't)
I pick and choose, put on my jewels, it's like I lit the fuse (It's lit)
I call the shots and all the killers be like, "What's the move?" (Let's get it)
Hundred grand, you and your little man getting split in two (Splitter)
Mm, my life got way realer
Playin' with them millions and it turned me to a made nigga
Anywhere in the cash, it's how I react when they play with 'em
Statements got retracted when niggas ratted 'cause we sprayed niggas
Mafioso, sippin' Lobos
Jumpin' out the chopper to the yacht off the Gold Coast
We was totin' choppers on the block, sellin' coco
Now we treatin' models like they thots out in SoHo (Yeah)
Thirty mill' in cash, do these niggas bad (Bad)
They never thought I'd go this far just from a pen and pad (Pad)
I seen my dawg kill my dawg, just to get his stash
He went up top, they banged him out, got that nigga slatt

(Too much) Too much money and power
Walk up in the spot, a bunch of steppers
We tuckin' the choppers (We tuckin' the choppers, huh)
Too much money and power (Too much)
Hustlin' twenty-four hours (Twenty-four hours)
Too much money and power
Stumble to the penthouse
With a baddie to fuck in the shower (Fuck in the shower, huh)
Damian Lillard (Too much money and power)
Dame from the hash mark, a three, oh my goodness

D.O.L.L.A
The same place you'll find power, you'll find a lot of money
I done damn near made a billi', bitch, you not a dummy
Make sure everybody fed and it's not the tummy
Niggas makin' fashion statements and I'm poppin' bummy
'Cause I don't march to the drum that these niggas playin'
Real big steppers gon' step in, there's no delayin'
My mama seen it comin', was over my shoulder prayin'
When I started gettin' in reckless in life and ain't no demand
I felt a switch flick
Noticed the power of bein' a misfit
Kick, push, skated fiascos into a kickflip
Success made my softy stiffen to a big dick
Story of my life, bitches choosin', this shit a chick flick
I'm shot callin'
Not stallin' and not hoggin'
Pass the ball, we runnin' it up and we not joggin'
It's team us, we shrink the circle and lean up

And when we on the scene, they gon' know that we seen much
I bust a play a day, know I'm collectin' like layaway
You niggas Jake the snakes
I gotta cook you and make filet
They better stay away 'fore I spray the K until they decay
Won't make no hay today, I only play to make major pay
I go for pink slips
Jordan my tongue when I'm on my king shit
Twelves out of ten, the only type of hoes I link with
Huey, Duece, or Dodie told me if I'm gon' relinquish
Then a billion dollars better be what I'm in sync with

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Hustlin' twenty-four hours (Yes, twenty-four hours)

I left a team of niggas in the red tape (Huh)
Diggin' through they pockets, left they shoes unlaced
Homicide on another case
Mouth wide, gold teeth with a pale face (Bang)
My niggas couldn't read, had impediments (Huh)
But they never would leave any evidence (Huh)
Your mother still in pain, it been a few days
But you notice all it came with minimum wage
They thought it was a game 'til the shots rang
Six niggas layin' on the same box spring
How you dead broke but got a dope charge?
Gotta rob a bank just to post bond (Huh)
Got this chopper with me for the close calls
Helicopter on the roof 'cause I won't walk (God)
Killin' niggas in the streets, I call it a feast
Twenty million I can see and all in a week (Boss)
We only on the yachts with tequila shots (Huh)
It's only paperwork now when we leave the lot
Calamari in California, yeah, I want a kiss
All you envious devil demons, you can suck a dick (Bitch)
I hope you die slow with your blindfold (Huh)
Your bitch still at home with her mind blown (Huh)
I got a pool of parrots and some buffalos (Woo)
And I got a pool in Paris in a bungalow (Hahahaha)
Still flippin' numbers, talking summersaults
Everybody get to eat, that's what a winner called (Double M)
I'm sippin' champagne, I own it myself (Boss)
You niggas better learn to own you some wealth

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Hustlin' twenty-four hours (Welcoming Shaquille O'Neal)

Oh, my, Shaquille
Shaquille O'Neal, the most dominant (Maybach Music)

While I sit on my throne (Ha)
I reminisce at how long I been in my zone (Hahaha)

I find 'em and remind 'em, 'cause y'all the kind to forget
How I kept the show on the road all the time, but I got my kicks
I did it my way, that got me rich
Not only do I got the plays, I got the hits
You on the sideline your time was warmin' the bench
I am a landmine, I was all in the trench (Bitch)
Talkin' light hundreds somethin', add like twenty somethin'
Foreign 'round, flyin' spurs like when I bullied Duncan (Hell yeah)
Did a song with Biggie, it was all a dream
So was ballin' 'til I made it, now we own a team
Labeled me the status, they know it's Shaquille
Spent an evenin' in a palace, cost a Richard Mill'
Caught so many seasons back, I caught a fisher's deal
I fly over the Atlas for a pitcher field
Day one, I been hot, I don't get to chill
They know my paper high, so I fit the bill (Hahaha)
Get it custom at the dealer so I fit the wheel
I can hear the money talkin' like if it was Phil
Focus on communities I wish to build
When it's for the unity, that's when I drill
They love me out in Philly like I roll with Meek
They treat me like I'm Ricky when I'm on the beach (Huh)
Tryna stack another billi', now it's on the reach
DDM, I get the safe, then I go capeesh
Go to Venice for the day, I might go Caprice
Aristotle on the way, that's when I go to Greece
I'ma bring the drama 'til I'm with the Mamba
Foreign car at armor like I got it from Wakanda
Palmin' all the commas like I was E. Honda
This is just a reminder that I don't get designer

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Woah, hahaha

Woo

Ross and Meek just took over the show