

The Future

Meek Mill

Yea

I talk shit like Mayweather 'cause I know I'm way better
I'm a beast like Della Reese, I'm on the grind all the time I a
in't never sleep

I eat Jay-Z for breakfast, Weezy for dinner I ain't dissin not
at all I'm jus a starvin little nigga tryna eat

Like a hungry Ethiopian, nigga we be trappin we got keys like a
custodian

Long as clips with 33's like Nickelodeon, noticing might put yo
u on the wing like you deodorant

Goin at every verse I'm shittin on, hard body rigamore tip he c
all a play I run that shit back like I'm Clinton Portis

Touchdown on these haters, like what now? Aaron Jones to all de
se rappers and we hopin you shut down

It like everytime I'm round, dem shooters be on deck and I'm re
ady to gun down

My pockets say ching, ching my necklace ain't bling, bling

Puffin on dat Cali butter say color is string be, I be up in Ho
llywood wonderin why you ain't seen me

I was in the 57, mackin like a 11, high like I'm in heaven can'
t nobody do it better

Got dem multi-colored diamonds lookin like a gucci sweater

See dem jack boys lookin like dey wanna jack a leather, I ain't
never been a pussy

Bring dem choppers to whoever (yea)

Drama, I'm a problem. you ain't tell em, I be shittin on dese r
appers

I'm surprised dat you ain't smell em, or hell em, spit fire bre
athe ether

Creepin thru the hood, my hoodie on like I'm de reaper,

Full pound on my big boy, and dem speaker, ACP

Put you on air like you ACG, I prolly Nike check a nigga tryna
play with me

Or matter fact I'll check a nigga like he ADD (what)

Yea... FLAMERS