Tony Montana

Meek Mill

I pop a perc, I fuck yo bitch
Got you blowin up her phone while she suckin dick
Yellow bone, hella thick
She know I be gettin money like I'm sellin bricks
If you gone tell em somethin you should tell em this
Every time them people grabbed me I ain't tell em shit
Not a word, but my government
So they can run my name and I b bailin quick
I'm rollin round in my town
Southside and north bound
Don't throw yo hoe in that water we won't save the bithc she mi
ght drown
I'm gettin money right now
Strapped up with that pound
Gotta sad song on my hip, I swear u don't wanna hear that sound
Ok! yellow rollie, yellow bezel
My money on another level
And my bitches gettin even badder
I'm stackin paper got these haters gettin even madder
Look in their faces, I see they hatin
Get in the whip, their bitches got my cd playin
Money ain't a joke, and I ain't even playin
I tell her to spend the night and I ain't even stayin
Them hoes tell me I'm too much
Them haters tel me I'm too up
Yea I'm racked out and I'm jeweled up
Just 3 deep we ain't gooned up
We keep heat yea that tool tucked
George Jeff I done moved up
Spin the block pull that coupe up
? I put the roof up
I think I'm Tony Monatana
Ridin with the hammer
Niggas on that ape shit I let em eat banana
Ak-47 picture perfect like a camera
I point it at yo homie leave him stinkin like pamper
Fuck what u drinkin?
Fuck was u thinkin?
This 40 hit yo homie leave that nigga plankin
I got a bitch she ride it just like she Jamaican
Catch me m.I.a. I probably be with Haitians

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