

Mini Me's

Meekz

(All I see is bare mini me's)

I get it, sometimes I gotta give me my credit
The first rapper in the UK to vision the edit
I said ''Like Me'' they didn't forget
I spent a hunnid K on vids on I'm givin' em' ready's
So I know where I'm headin'
I came to take over the game
Now they know my name
Roll with us or get rolled over
And over and over and over
Over and over again
I left the food with thingy, I mean what's her name
I hope somebody died if your boy copped a chain
And I still got spots for days, check the way I rock the stage
So many mini me's and I'm the one to blame
Since I came in the industry, a lot of shits changed
I paved the path, I made the way
And I can switch lanes
I said 'Meekz type beats', I think it was a mistake
If it weren't deep like this, I woulda' been a piss take
And I love D for life, he taught me how to whip flake
Shit I can't complain, milli off a mixtape
And they bound to hate when you sound this great
I'on need no one around that's fake
Throwin' shade, I'ma shame man, what a disgrace

Actin' like they envy me but I'm who they pretend to be
And when they ask em' who inspired them, then they should mention me
I guess this shit was meant to be, I'm so legendary
I'm the original, could never be a better me
Tell Drake go on Stake and place a bet on me
If you need the job done properly you should get on me
So many mini me's, so many mini me's
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So many mini me's, so many mini me's

Hi haters, back from a hiatus, that's a big break
Stay down for a minute, get my shit straight
Dropped a heavy mixtape, I guess I still flip weight
I said like me, got em' actin' like me
I find it a bit strange
They're tryna tap into the kids brain
All I did was stay original and didn't change
Got Marvel movies hittin' me up, biggin' me up
Any vid that I touch is six figures and up
I got these rappers in a rut and they ain't biggin' me up
If I was in a grave they'd probably try diggin' me up
Freeze my sperm so I can give em' my nut
And have hella mini me's runnin' round just whippin' shit up
Besides that they know my lyrics are fucked
I'm in the Champions League now, guess who's winnin' the cup
I gotta treat it like the rap game, me liftin' it up
I see em' runnin' with my style and they ain't give me a cut
I guess we only gettin' started but I'm finishin' up
Industry's fucked, only real ones givin' me love

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Head gettin' bigger, think I need a limousine
So many mini me's, I think I need some bigger fee's
So many mini me's, so many mini me's
So many mini me's, so many mini me's
So many mini me's, call them niggas little Meekz

How they puttin' dirt on my name?
They ain't never mashed no work on the mains
He and my darg hit the dirtiest stain
The secret, it firmly remains
Jack man with no mask
Got bally's on stage
Who said Manny want flames
I don't need to grab nerds for a change
Paired to the game
I grab man who think they're Pablo and shot cocaine
And this is not no game
Got me runnin' round stupid like I got no brains
I watched niggas on the block go strange
Robbin' and shottin' but I'm probably whippin' rock most days
Rubber bands in shoe boxes, I ain't got no safe
Everybody rock the same shit, they ain't got no taste
And why they watch me? I am not showcase
Everybody rappin' but they don't rock no bass
I hear the bass rockin', I get the place poppin'
Can't stop me and I ain't stoppin'
I hate shoppin', fans face clockin'
I hate problems
I'on mind deals but I hate options
I hate nonsense, I hate jail like my names Bronson
But I get paid off the rock, Dwayne Johnson

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