

## Rap Bands

Meekz

Mi- Mi- Mica gave you this one

Really tryna stack bands, get happy when the pack lands  
I don't need no rap bands, better pay me in advance  
Everyone's a mash man, I'm into doing numbers  
I'm a maths man, Insta doing mad spam  
Hit the studio I gotta treat it like my last chance  
Model bitches on me now, tryna give me lap dance  
Bitch bitch Bitches don't impress me I had hoes before these rap fans  
Silly visions, cash plans, no taxman  
Really- Really tryna jack man, kidnap man, wig slap man  
Acting like Batman, came up at a trap gaff  
Niggas know me don't act daft, if you cap me better at man  
Need packs? Get at man  
Really tryna run it up, younger niggas coming up  
Now everybody loving us, it's more than just pushing drugs  
Pain in my voice is what the struggle does  
Now every day we double up, dead whip, double clutch  
Tryna run these hunnids up before the summers up  
Put it down and run it up, eat and find another plug  
Came out to fuck it up, the energy's from up above  
Really tryna make it happen, I can't do waiting, chatting  
Major pattern, say it like I mean in my Jamaican accent  
Building links up with this rapping, all my niggas active  
Really tryna change the game, respect it when you say my name  
Flavours, call me Flava Flav, real niggas stay the same  
Never change for a change  
Youngins tryna hit a raise, feds on me did the race  
Big mistake, get it off the bits and out the ways  
Dirty pounds I should have saved, money getting put away  
Stack it for another day, feds could come today  
That's another case, I'm in love with this stupid game  
Got in my fucking veins, really, I've been up for days  
Trapping in some different ways, praying for some better days  
I bet I'm getting paid, I put it on my second name  
Rap name the same, just a letter changed  
Pussy pussy Put it down and run it up, run it up and put it down  
Meekz and Mica, different sound, I seen a door and licked it down  
Planned a bigger vision now and I can't let my city down  
Tables really spinning round, it's the company you been around  
I need a company and bigger house  
Other cities see the vision now, me and shh was tryna lick it down  
Got my head spinning 'round me and shh was tryna burn it down  
White flags occuring out, no pussies I don't care about  
Pull up I'ma air it out, hit a lick and share it out  
All my hitters fair amount, count me in or count me out  
I'll catch you on the round-a-bout, tell me 'bout circles  
I ain't never had no bank account, ginger hair standing out  
The niggas that I lived OT with, they family now

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