

# On The Regular

## Meek Mill

[Hook]

Sell a lot of dope  
Dodge a lot of cases  
Stickin' to the basics  
Rock a lot of chains  
Do a lot of things  
Bottles by the cases  
Stickin' to the basics  
Do it on the regular  
Fuckin' on the regular  
Drippin' on the regular  
Trippin' on the regular  
Count it on the regular  
Sippin' on the regular  
Never smokin' regular

Nigga we ain't regular[Verse 1]

I'm out LA for a week, I'm out here playin' for keeps, yea, yea  
I never play in them Jeeps, double R back of the seat, yea, yea  
I'm out here lookin' like Meech, flooded the Patek Philippe, yea, yea  
Bookies all up in the piece, we got the key to the streets, oh Lord  
Remember they said I was done done  
Fuck that they ain't know I'm the one one  
We get your chain and its one one  
I tell my nigga I want one  
I tell my nigga to get it back  
He in the field 'bout to punt somethin'  
I hit your main and your side piece  
That's on the low but I'm on one  
Wait, wait, wait  
Switch sides, niggas switch side  
We ain't never got to dick ride  
More tickets than a fish fry  
And the chopper had the big guy  
Little nigga I'm the boss now  
Came back on them game 7, trap niggas got the ball now

[Hook]

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Dodge a lot of cases  
Stickin' to the basics

Rock a lot of chains  
Do a lot of things  
Bottles by the cases  
Stickin' to the basics  
Do it on the regular  
Fuckin' on the regular  
Drippin' on the regular  
Trippin' on the regular  
Count it on the regular  
Sippin' on the regular  
Never smokin' regular  
Nigga we ain't regular[Verse 2]  
Woah, woah, woah  
Regular, regular, regular  
I do not see no competitors  
Hatin' cause we got ahead of them  
I'm getting money etcetera  
Bad bitches all on my schedule  
Felony, felony, felony  
I catch a case and its federal  
Bikes out summer time aye  
Mikes on number nine yea  
Bad bitch hella fine woah  
She don't fuck never mind no  
I'ma get at her another time  
I'ma go scoop me a yellow dime  
She go both ways like the yellow line  
I'm fuckin' her friends she fuckin' mine, oh shit  
Still trippin' ain't no love for the other side  
Rap beef turn to homicides when we land on them and them hollows fly  
Had a bag but you broke nigga  
You ain't fuckin' with me bottom line  
Out of sight nigga out of mind  
And my Patek runnin' out of time[Hook]  
Sell a lot of dope  
Dodge a lot of cases  
Stickin' to the basics  
Rock a lot of chains  
Do a lot of things  
Bottles by the cases  
Stickin' to the basics  
Do it on the regular  
Fuckin' on the regular  
Drippin' on the regular  
Trippin' on the regular

Count it on the regular  
Sippin' on the regular  
Never smokin' regular  
Nigga we ain't regular

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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