Racked Up Shawty

Meek Mill

Chorus
Racked up shawty, racked up shawty
all these bitches call me racked up shawty x2
Meek Mill
Racks all on my wrist, racks all on my neck
I spend racks all on my bitch look at these racks all on my check
Nigga im racked up and im racked out fuck a bitch til she tap out
Fuck a bitch then i pass out and my pockets all in Jay Stack house
Cus i balled hard im swag out all black Maybachs out
Ya niggas just spit shit and i live the shit that i rap bout
See these racks came from my crack house dirty money like diddy
Hammers niggas aint never seen got 30 off in that 50
Now tell them hoes that im busy tell them hoes that im ballin
I done fucking not answered now why this hoe keep callin
Ya niggas be frauding acting like Yo Gotti
That shit you call your stash nigga thats racks off in my pocket
Chorus
Racked up shawty, racked up shawty
all these bitches call me racked up shawty x2
Fabolous
My shoes cost me a rack, my outfit off the rack
My presidential Rolly, im callin that Ba-rack
Damn i meant Barack too much Ciroc
Wont catch me in that passenger thats word to Pac
Thats word to Big rest in peace to the legends

Kill niggas for acting rest in peace to them legends
Catch me in that Aston im whats up fuck askin
They talk behind my bitch back they must have seen her ass then
From H-Town like the Astros scorecard her ass 10
Pop pills no aspirin like a ski slope in Aspen
Its going down going down, know i brought my ski racks
Niggas know my flow cold so i dont ride i ski tracks, Im
Chorus
Racked up shawty, racked up shawty
all these bitches call me racked up shawty x2
French Montana
Racked up im racked out, black Ferrari blacked out
Black Friday, black Mac, poppin Spades black jack

Bitch im hotter than fish grease made 250 this week
Baddest bitch all in her ballin bitch sports center
Ass fat cant sit straight ballin like Griff, Blake
Chain blue and white Penn State touring off a Mixtape
Racked up shawty chain bout 40
Came in with one bitch left out with 40
Shout my homey Meek Mill shout my homey Fabo
Know the crib a couple mill and i aint trying to brag hoe
That Coke Boy that Maybach that Bad Boy that stay strap
That Ghost fuck that Maybach baddest hoes say thats that
Chorus
Racked up shawty, racked up shawty
all these bitches call me racked up shawty x2

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