

Offended (Ft. Young Thug & 21 Savage)

Meek Mill

[Intro]

M-m-m-murda

Meek Milly, Jeffery, woah[Hook: Young Thug]

Yeah, yeah

Fuck is you talking bout? Bitch you offended me

I just might go head and let this lil bitch suck my dick till it tickle me

I just might go head and mix me a Sprite with some lean like it's chemistry

God damn, I have a whole xan one time they was drilling me

I heard the lil boy was plotting on killing me

Fuck round and lift up they soul like lil Chino be wheelin'

I usually don't bet but I don't want the ceiling please

Oxycontin fucking up my kidneys

[Verse 1: Young Thug]

Molly, my cup look like bath salt

And I'm too high horsed for asphalt

Therefore I'm in clouds from day to dark

They say that I changed, it's the cash fault

Pay everybody like a cash card

I switch through the lanes like a Nascar

The Rollie stainless, stainless

We young and rich and we dangerous

I'm at Piccadilly's with your misses nigga

And the weed stinking like a chitlin nigga

Bend the money down like a Philly nigga

Make me catch you slipping then (?) nigga

The bulletproof can take a missile nigga

I got benji on me and he crippling nigga

I done wrapped the benji in the city ho

I done wrapped the Bentley in the bity nigga

Put a swimming pool in the living room

How I'm living nigga, I ain't swimming nigga

Only thing that Michael Phelps and me got in common that we winning nigga

Rock star lifestyle

Your hoes going wild[Verse 2: Meek Mill]

Sat on my shorty and totting that .40 we move through the city like BMF

Rocks on the chain like the rocks that I slang, only difference them bitches they VVS

I know these bitches gon' change, fuck on whoever, whenever they see a chain

If you do not fuck with the gang don't act like you do when you see us, just keep it down

Swing through your block better not sweep it back

Land on your spot where your peoples at
Smoke you where ever we see you at
You don't want no problem so keep it down
'Fore you get your man murdered
Hitters in the van lurking
I put bread on the beef
Turn it to a hamburger
Put that paper on the scale nigga
Little homies talking big money
When the wars on you'll tell nigga
Put a bag on your man
Hit 'em with the things, hit 'em that's an L nigga
So you should be home before mama got dinner for sale nigga
And that's all I'ma tell niggas in the zip[Hook: Young Thug]
Yeah, yeah
Fuck is you talking bout? Bitch you offending me
I just might go head and let this lil bitch suck my dick till it tickle me
I just might go head and mix me a Sprite with some lean like it's chemistry
God damn, I had four hoes one time they was drilling me
I heard the lil boy was plotting on killing me
Fuck round and lift up they soul like lil Chino be wheelin'
I usually don't bet but I don't want the ceiling please
Oxycontin fucking up my kidneys[Verse 3: 21 Savage]
Everywhere I go I keep a chopper with me, whoa
I ain't with that diss song shit, I been done shot a nigga, whoa
Hundred shotters with me, whoa
VVS's on me, whoa
VVS's on me, bling
Badaboom, badabing, 21
Marsh hit, seen the hit shoot up your car shit
Put the blue tips in that cartridge, 21
We put them drums in them carbons, 21
We pull up on rappers and spark 'em, 21
I might take your chain if it sparkle, fat
Street nigga really came from nothing
Strip a nigga like Caine cousin
Kill a nigga then you saying something
You was talking, nigga I was hustling
We was shooting, nigga you was ducking
You was texting, nigga I was fucking
I was betting nigga, you was bluffing
Hide and seek nigga, I was hunching
Car foreign and my gun Russian
Sneak dissing get a concussion
21, 21, 21[Hook: Young Thug]

Yeah, yeah
Fuck is you talking bout? Bitch you offending me
I just might go head and let this lil bitch suck my dick till it tickle me
I just might go head and mix me a Sprite with some lean like it's chemistry
God damn, I have a whole xan one time they was drilling me
I heard the lil boy was plotting on killing me
Fuck round and lift up they soul like lil Chino be wheelin'
I usually don't bet but I don't want the ceiling please
Oxycontin fucking up my kidneys

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

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>