Lebron James (feat. Meek Mill)

Yo Gotti

Big wheels on my Phantom, got it sittin' crooked Three birds for a show, nigga gon' book it

I'm LeBron James, you a fuckin' rookie

Your broad want a ticket I'mma go and book it

Book it, book it

Book it, book it

I'mma go and book it

Big dollars in my pocket, got me sittin' crookedA hundred racks in my pocket, I can't even walk

Fifty hitters with me nigga, I set it off

Poppin' bottles, blowing money, I'm just having fun

Me and my niggas fresh to death, upper echelon

I got buckles on my shoes and they gold bitch

Open my doors in reverse, this that Rolls bitch

CMG Bentley coupe, that's a cold kit

See the bird, double R, that's some cold shit

All I rock is white, them on my old shit

All my niggas solid, all my hoes thick

DJ drop that Gotti, this that dope boy shit

Smelling like a bag, I'm looking like a brickBig wheels on my Phantom, got it sittin' crooked

Three birds for a show, nigga gon' book it

I'm LeBron James, you a fuckin' rookie

Your broad want a ticket I'mma go and book it

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Big dollars in my pocket, got me sittin' crookedThey say I signed to Tip, I say when I do that

Me and Tip, we're conversating bout where them choppas at (bang bang)

I be where them goonies and them robbers at (I am)

So when you see that Phantom dog don't follow that

Ridin' in a rental, gettin' that pack off

Fish scale yay I call it bath salts

Trap doing good, I can't complain

It's been a damn good month, I moved like 20 things

Then went and bought that new Jeep, that SRT

Yo ho suck dick on sight, ASAP

Just got a yellow AP and that bitch nasty

When I popped out my second week I could bought a Aston

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