

Everyday (feat. Rick Ross)

Meek Mill

I got these niggas hating on me, but I don't give a fuck
Because they bitches waiting on me, I'm just counting all
this money
And buying all these hammers
So when these niggas play I let my shooters go bananas
Diamonds flashing like a camera, my whip sound like a monster
My bitch got on that shit, she got a million dollar sponsor
These niggas getting sicker, somebody call the doctor
Cause all this blood dripping 20 racks I Louis Vuitton that
I got dolce & gabana, Gucci, Louie, Prada
Fly as hell white socks boy, I got a lot of
...and cabanas, that's where they'll prolly find us
...sayonara to your honor I spoil them bitches, I am play them niggas
Wipe my ass with them riches like it's some
toilet tissues
Fuck with the winter, mix in the winter
Feel the death of you millionaire, Meek be that nigga
You niggas hating, my niggas balling
Popping fans counting dollars, buying them Magnum bottles
My bitch is patient, your bitch is born
Fucked her that Friday night, we both wake up on Sunday morn'
Young nigga lot of cash, bad bitch lot of ass
Lamborghini kinda fast, it got his head...
Made me bring them sticks out, AK with the...
These niggas is kinda nice, which means that they kinda act
I be on all kinds of shit, boy I get all kinds of cash
Monday I'm wear Jayz, Tuesday in my Prada bag
Wednesday I go Louis Vuitton, and say how you've been
I say doing hard, I go hard like 2 LeBrons
I hit the booth, no ...
I'm superman, my bitch is super fly
I make her head on wanna kill herself, suicide
A nigga play me, he know it's do or die
Cause I got a big Mac, in that bitch we super size
Rolling with our hundred group, boy I got a hundred juice
Bout to fuck a hundred hoes, all the bitches coming soon
Tell them that I'm coming now, tell them I'ma come.
Bought my Chevy super hot, I named her ... summer juice
I spoil them bitches, I am play them niggas
Wipe my ass with them riches like it's some toilet tissues
Fuck with the winter, mix in the winter
Feel the death of you millionaire, Meek be that nigga
You niggas hating, my niggas balling

Popping fans counting dollars, buying them Magnum bottles
My bitch is patient, your bitch is born
Fucked her that Friday night, we both wake up on Sunday morn'
We got it ...Rose, ... hose,He said that ...I was
like ok
She said give me money, I was like no way
She got mad and touched my phone and ain't no work giving in no pay
I'm like be gone bitch, be gone bitch
I pop a ...turn on my ...switch
Them bitches ain't on that, nigga cause they on this
You put them on money and I put them on dickI spoil them bitches, I am play them niggasWipe my ass with
them riches like it's some toilet tissues
Fuck with the winter, mix in the winter
Feel the death of you millionaire, Meek be that nigga
You niggas hating, my niggas balling
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