

# Right Now (Ft. French Montana, Mase, Cory Gunz)

## Meek Mill

Light the motherfucking roof on fire  
Know you see that coupe when we ride  
(Pull up, pull up, pull up, pull up)  
I'm talkin' right now, right now  
Shawty slide, I'm talkin' right now, right now  
Light the motherfucking roof on fire  
See that coup when we ride Yea, ok the roof on fire, let the motherfucker burn (Let it burn)  
Yo friend took a molly, it's yo motherfucking turn (Yo turn)  
And ya'll know all my money straight (It's straight)  
Like a motherfucking perm (No perm)  
And all I get is brain, and still ain't motherfucking learn  
Hold up, nigga right now, turn the lights down  
With a thick bad bitch and she light brown  
And she gone make that ass clap, for a real nigga like right now  
Oh, and I'm iced down, but that pussy so wet I might drown  
With my swimwear, I jump in there, like splash  
Light the motherfucking roof on fire (Woaaaaooh)  
Know you see that coupe when we ride (Pull up, pull up, pull up, pull up)  
I'm talkin' right now, right now  
Shawty slide, I'm talkin' right now, right now  
Light the motherfucking roof on fire (Woaaaaooh)  
See that coup when we ride (Pull up, pull up, pull up, pull up)  
I'm talkin' right now, right now  
Right now, right now Fuck hoes we don't love those  
Nigga you don't live by the thug code  
It's levels to this shit it's metals in this shit  
And several niggas getduced to the snub nose  
Stomp niggas out till the club close, leave a nigga shirt filled with mud holes  
All my flows they love those, we ain't the same set but you wearing blood clothes  
I'm loaded now, fuck you talking 'bout?  
I just left the judge I just met your bitch that mean it's going down  
Light the motherfucking roof on fire (Woaaaaooh)  
Know you see that coupe when we ride (Pull up, pull up, pull up, pull up)  
I'm talkin' right now, right now  
Shawty slide, I'm talkin' right now, right now  
Light the motherfucking roof on fire (Woaaaaooh)  
See that coup when we ride (Pull up, pull up, pull up, pull up)  
I'm talkin' right now, right now  
Right now, right now Man what it look like, being a nigga got the lot of ya'll

Little snitch nigga like a fly on the wall  
And I'm in a chick head like Tylenol  
And I roll up in that black 'Bach, Matte black or that black Lac  
And I put another hole in your snapback, step back, act bad  
Who said something I ain't getting on nothing  
Nigga picture that  
Pop that nigga, stop that nigga  
Drop that nigga, watch that nigga, rock that nigga  
We get it back  
When I turn up niggas wanna chill (Niggas wanna chill?)  
I figured that  
Murder back on that old ish  
Point me back where the strippers at Light the motherfucking roof on fire (Wooooooh)  
Know you see that coupe when we ride (Pull up, pull up, pull up, pull up)  
I'm talkin' right now, right now  
Shawty slide, I'm talkin' right now, right now  
Light the motherfucking roof on fire (Wooooooh)  
See that coup when we ride (Pull up, pull up, pull up, pull up)  
I'm talkin' right now, right now  
Right now, right now  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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