## **Glow Up**

## **Meek Mill**

Da Honorable C.N.O.T.E Yeah, lil' fish, yeahI say, lord be my saviour When it come to gettin' this paper Please protect me from my haters Just save me and I won't save her Say Amen (Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen) Yeah, they're fuckboys and they can't win (Can't win, can't win, can't win, can't win, can't win) Check, check, check, check Glowin' up, glowin' up, glowin' up We in this bitch and we goin' up Glowin' up, glowin' up, glowin' up She dirty, love my personna Glowin' up, glowin' up, glowin' up Remember those feds was on us We used to trap out them Hondas Now we pull up in the foreigns Glow up, glow up Walk in, show up Smoke one, roll up Bad bitch, hold up Glow up, glow up Trap boys, don't touch We strapped, slow up Glow up, glow up Yeah, I'm laughin' to the bank All new blue baby Franks Pulled up on 'em in the tank, yeah That guy just a rap guy I'm so mad fly and he ain't, ooh Pussy left me baptised Gave me head until I faint, woo I was glowin' up out Miami They all cornballs, they can't stand me I finesse her out them panties I hit raw dog, get a Plan B, hoe Takbar, that my bro, bro Old school, that my woah, woah She fuck me on the low, low

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Got her on strings, yoyo
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She post up for MCM and we like, "That nigga Jojo"

When we out and we see him he always ask for photosI say, lord be my saviour

When it come to gettin' this paper

Please protect me from my haters

Just save me and I won't save her

Say Amen (Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen)

Yeah, they're fuckboys and they can't win

(Can't win, can't win, can't win, can't win, can't win)

Check, check, check, checkGlowin' up, glowin' up, glowin' up

We in this bitch and we glowin' up

Glowin' up, glowin' up, glowin' up

She dirty, love my personna

Glowin' up, glowin' up, glowin' up

Remember those feds was on us

We used to trap out them Hondas

Now we pull up in the foreigns

Glow up, glow up

Walk in, show up

Smoke one, roll up

Bad bitch, hold up

Glow up, glow up

Trap boys, don't touch

We strapped, slow up

Glow up, glow up Yeah, ate that pussy she lucky (Lucky)

I don't fuck her she fuck me (fuck me)

5 mil' cash and tuck it, ooh

Big racks on me buzzin'

I walk up in Neimans, spend 10K just like it's nothin'

I hang with the demons, they don't play by me, we cuttin'

Woo, I was coolin' out Atlanta

Mix the codeine with the Fanta

Off them Perccy's, I got stamina

I go monkey off that banana, hoe

Get a bad bitch, she gon' do just what I say

Pull up on her, fast as Uber in that Wraith

She so bad but she say put it on her face

I feel guilty, I might as well just plead my case, heyI say, lord be my saviour

When it come to gettin' this paper

Please protect me from my haters

Just save me and I won't save her

Say Amen (Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen)

Yeah, they're fuckboys and they can't win

(Can't win, can't win, can't win, can't win, can't win)

Check, check, check, checkGlowin' up, glowin' up, glowin' up

We in this bitch and we glowin' up
Glowin' up, glowin' up, glowin' up
She dirty, love my personna
Glowin' up, glowin' up, glowin' up
Remember those feds was on us
We used to trap out them Hondas
Now we pull up in the foreigns
Glow up, glow up
Walk in, show up
Smoke one, roll up
Bad bitch, hold up
Glow up, glow up
Trap boys, don't touch
We strapped, slow up
Glow up, glow up

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

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