

Young Kings

Meek Mill

It's Maybach
Young Kings

Money make the world go round
And all the pretty girls go down
And I still roll round
Through my old hood and my new whip
All white ghost, I call it my cool whip

Hundred on my neck, looking like I move bricks
My life is like a movie, every day a new script
And it funny how this money make your mood switch?
Cuz they be talkin beef
I be up in roof criss tours diss at the door

Our thing with the devil – don't let him in
This relative my niggas, the places we never been
And when it come to cake I get it like Adam is
With the heart of a lion, no lion I've never been

No hope for these fuck boys
On my second mere and I ain't talkin lunch boy
Club 30, run dirty and it's top boy
Cuz I could teach you like a prison, get your touch boy

No homo, fore I had a deal I was poppin no promo
Always struttin, all these bad bitches want a photo
M's in my account and M's in the logo
So every time I spend a hundred cash scream yolo

Young kings, young kings
I'll be rolling with some young kings, young kings
And all we know is one thing, one thing
Get the money, nigga fuck fame and fuck fame

I'll be rolling with some young kings, young kings
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Crowns on my wrist to my head
And Iâ'mma ball hard in this bitch til Iâ'm dead
Thereâ's money on my mind, make me put it on your head
And have your own homies looking at you like
Youâ're breed and try eave nigga

Iâ'm from Philly so you know I play for keeps nigga
Six pack bass, six feet deep nigga
No insurance, you was sentenced 6 weeks nigga
Big 40, knock you right out of your sneaks nigga

Young kings, all I know is one thing
Live life, one dream, started in the drug game
Where they never make it out unless you got a gun gang
Walkin through my city but itâ's looking like I run things

When I shit â– diarrhea
And ever since my dad died I ran out of fear
G5, through the sky but we outta here
Sippin VK, fresh from out the VJ

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I still wake up, go and get it, janging on a mission
Cuz when niggas was eating they left me to do the dishes
Well Iâ'm different, I still put em on just to show Iâ'm right
I used to be the dark child but now Iâ'm crowned knight
I keep on Lilly by my side because we both alike
Try and kick the nigga out the field cuz he be throwing white
Ditching D, tryina get rich as me

I work for couple million men and shit we live to be
20 gold chains on, shit I think I missed a tear
If I could live my life again I wouldnâ't do it differently
Proably bring my father back just so he can witness me
Backed up in my zone, I swear my haters is history
Bitches say they missing me, I never fall for it
Cuz they just miss the money, they know I go hard for it

And if my niggas need it, I tell em go for it
Cuz when it come to me they shoot it like it's my floor
Swish

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