

# Flexing (Prod by Jahlil Beats) (MixtapeLeak.com)

## Meek Mill

[Verse 1: Meek Mill]

Ready or not, here I come  
You can't hide, nigga I'm too damn fly  
Sippin' all of this purple, it got me too damn high  
They say there down for the team but playin' two damn sides  
I'm like Niggas ain't loyal, niggas ain't loyal  
And these voices in my head saying niggas ain't for you  
And when you gettin money these niggas will aim for you  
And when its looking sunny these niggas will rain on you  
It's a dark cloud over me, money too controlling me  
I'm barely getting time to see my son and then she heard of me  
Baby momma trippin out, I tell her to work with me  
I'm on probabtion still strapped cause niggas want to murder me  
And lately ive been getting faded  
Cut a couple homies off cause them niggas hating  
And all these bitches wanna fuck me cause a nigga made it  
I'm getting paper heart cold as the refrigerator[Hook: Meek Mill]

Young nigga getting money  
Young nigga getting money  
Young nigga go and get it yeah  
And ain't a damn thing change but the bezel on my Rollie  
And the diamonds in my chain, yeah[Verse 2: Meek Mill]  
Young rich nigga quarter millie worth of jewels  
Bad bitch with me trying blow me like a fuse  
Just to get a bag or maybe a pair of shoes  
Aint it crazy what your lady would do for a pair of Loub's  
Big dreams turn to big thangs  
Ive been waiting on this day since I was 16  
Big chains, Aston Martin as I switch lanes  
Before I ever made a hit, I had a wrist game  
In the kitchen with them thangs, trying make a killing  
We in the building, every other month I make a million  
Any nigga talking reckless cause they think Im chilling  
Till I put some money on thier head, yeah, make them feel it  
Have they own homies do him like they never knew him  
I'll have Armelle walk up on him when we run into him  
Close range shorty have him put something through him

So I hope your ready cause we heavy and we're coming for you[Hook][Verse 3: Meek Mill]

The meek shall inherit heaven the earth

So Ima own this bitch until Im buried in dirt  
I only roll with nigga that'll carry me to my hearse  
Blesses for my grandma, she carried me to that church  
And I dont know why, I just feel like Im the one  
They label me a victim but now look what I become  
Or should I say became, I dont do it for the fame  
Im for what they never make it but I went against the grain  
Charges riding against my name, assasination to my character  
Lifes a bitch, she cheated on me but I married her  
Niggas getting murdered, this shit is getting scarier  
Dodging all the pot holes, jumping all the barriers  
And?, I feel like I just got in that pussy  
Shorty wanna be a star, thats why she popping that pussy  
She trying to win so she hang amongst winners  
Thats why I take the time just to pray at moms dinner  
Cause I remember, cold nights not the winter  
Not the weather Im talk about?  
Cause for that money, sins they get committed  
And friends they get to splittin', divided just like division  
So eryday that I wake up, my undivided attention  
It goes to getting that cake up and staying out of the prisons  
The system made me stronger  
And being broke just gave me my hunger  
I'm gone! [Outro]  
Nigga like me I walk around, fear no man  
I don't owe you niggas shit!  
E'ry nigga you see around me  
That's the niggas that's with me, unless they in jail or dead or something  
Nigga livin' life like fuck all you niggas  
Ya feel me?!

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

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