Tony Story

Meek Mill

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

This is the life [x2] Yeah

This is the life [x2]Tony killed his own man Ty for a whole brick Lined him all up and gave him a whole Said he wasn't eating he needed his own shit And not to mention Ty was fuckin his old bitch But Ty wasn't a shooter that nigga just sold bricks And Tony was reckless he neva had no pick Tony was like the Alpo Ty was the Lil Rich Two niggas with a dream that plotted on growin rich Started as a team but Ty he got on quick Jealously da reason that Ty got left all stiff Got Tony at da viewin Ty mom cryin to em He hug her, tell her whoever did this he gon do em From there it was a silence, she ain't condone violence But they killed her only son so when he said it she just nodded And he told her dat eh got her, grimmey at his best Like Tony had a cold you feel it's slimey in his chest Yes he had da nerve to carry da casket Strapped up before he went he had to carry his ratchet He nervous walkin like he tryna carry him faster Nigga even grabbed da shovel tryna bury his faster Next week he at the mall

Roley on his arm
Two bad bitches with him laughin havin a ball
Seen Ty cousin Paul, Paul could'ntbelieve it
Same nigga asked him for a front last weekend
Walkin round da mall Louie on bags Neiman
With the gold diggin bitches Lil Kee and bad Trina
He dap Tony up
Tryna cap Tony up
In his head thinkin "How we gon clap Tony up"?

But Tony ain't worried cause eh strapped Tony up
7 days of runnin he already turned it up
He got Paulie burnin up, he ready 2 ride
He know Tony a killa but he ready 2 die
Ahhhhhh smell the death all in the air
Paulie thinkin bout puttin a check all on his head
But he can't, cause Tony he done killed his 1st cousin
If he let somebody else do it, it won't mean nothin
He wanna see him bleedin, he wanna see him gaspin
Wanna watch him die slow like he sufferin from cancer
He feel that Tony did it but he don't really know da answer

So he gon let it burn Until he get confirmed

Couple months fly by, Tony on the highrise
Started flippin, now he got dem chickens in like popeye
Paulie still gettin it, always been a top guy
He ain't really club, but tonight he gon stop by
Seen Lil Kee n dem, it was 2or 3 of dem
Standin in da line he said I'm a pay for me n dem
Pulled da money out started countin it and teasin em
U know Kee gold diggin ass wanna b with him
Slid up need a club told da waiter give me 3 of dem
Bottles of da spade, now Kee just wanna leave with him

He said where yo phone at She said where u goin at He said I'm a slide out She said I'm a ride out

Tole her friends I'll call ya'll 2morrow when I get to my mom house

The got right up outta dea, took her to his side house

Soon as they got in the crib, she just blew his mind out

Wasted off them bottles Paulie bought she on the nod out

But Paulie he ain't goin to sleep Grab her phone up off da sheets

Took it to the livin room, Her messages he goin thru Scroll up to Tony name, he text her "what u doin boo?" She text him back I'm n da crib, he text her back "U comin thru?"

She text "Where I'm comin too?"

He text bacc "1022"

Woodstock and North Philly, take da e-way to da zoo She said dat I'm comin now

Look at what Paulie found

Got da drop on where Tony livin at it's goin down
Couple weeks later Paulie on woodstock
Sittin is da mini van, tinted with his hood cocked
Tony just rolled up, Paulie got the good drop

44 in his hand bout to make da hood rock
Tony slippin, paulie all dippin
Walk up on his car like "What's poppin lil nigga"
Tony lookin shocked
His glock was n his box
So he could'ntgrab for it
Paul said "Dats ya ass boy"
He said "U still need dat work dat u asked for?"
Dropped it all on his lap it was 4 n a half raw
Tony he lookin crazy he know dis his last straw
Den Paulie just let it go put his brains on da dashboard
BOW!

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