100 Hunnit

Wale

(Wale)

I promised Ricky and Milly that I'ma kill it Running throughout them digits, and Dollars on me I'm on it I'm running I'm so 100 with every nigga I run with Tell them niggas we coming, we f-cking it up this summer(Meek Mill) And I'm stunting like it ain't nothing, most of these niggas fronting I pull this Rolly from Travi, and I got this Beamer from nothing If they ain't talking bout paper, just tell them end of discussion And now that I'm getting money, my neighbors turn to my cousins(Wale) Gold bottles, lot of bitches Didn't think I'm sorry I'm such a shallow nigga The mind on me just shine on them, you shadow women Went out with rats you niggas should be in glass slippers(Meek Mill) Ha, and I don't ever ask the price on it Married to the money hater, throw some rice on it I told my jeweler get my Mueller, throw some mimes on it I treat that p-ssy like its Tina, I go Ike on it Beat it up, I'm getting heated up When I say I'm high, I ain't talking weed it up(Wale) Bitch I'm talking G5, Titobero?,? out Beaters on my sneakers, even though I never be with Dex B and me, train hi up(Meek Mill) He lying I'm on papers But when I knock this shit off, ima go and buy some Lakers Yea I'm talking bout that Cali kush, We can work in? Two bad bitches in the back, they prettier than ratty look(Wale) Bitch I'm hot as Wasabi in Abu Dhabi In a sauna with some models, we treat them like? I ain't thugging, I ain't robbing, I'm puffing on my broccoli Doing 100 in a bucket, be like 20 in a 'rari(Meek Mill) And I'm back on this shit again, Pressie blue like Michigan I put on for my city I should ball with Vick and them When I get my D12 I'ma be a Sixer then

Got the fridgedest temperature on my wrist again Trying to shit the niggas is like giving children ritalin ? sitting in the front, see you in a minute yo And them haters went away as soon as I left Interscope(Meek Mill)

Riding round with Looney and your sister and your sister's friend(Wale) Hold up

Big money, I'm talking bad hoes You niggas full of shit, f-cking assholes I'm in this presidential suite, I'm in my bathrobe Counting 100 grand I put it from my last show Shitting on them, something I ain't mean to do These hoes do anything, our wish is like a genie do A nigga by a point, here take the nina too I get a chick to come and serve you like Serena do(Wale) I think its genius when Lena do you in a group Stunting, I'm in the sixth, I call that shit middle school High as shit, I'm in a booth Never nag them, ima choose And I don't gotta front, I play these niggas like I wish 'em to This is where the Wizards play, this is where them bitches play Weed a have you falling, and now you scraping up that? shape The day a hater treat a nigga like he fake, Tthat be the day his label treat him like a signal fade(Meek Mill) And I'm balling bitch, I'm balling bitch Me Wale, so hard, this shit

Get your budget money back, fire all your artists-ess We be burning everything, they label us as arsonists if ain't in the middle of the track, in 106 and Park in it

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

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