

Blessed Up

Meek Mill

[Intro: Sample]

Be who you are

You ain't trying to impress nobody

Who you got to impress?

You done came through the ranks

You've been tested, you know what I mean?

And you stood up

That mean you've been tested and you stood up

And you still standing up

So who you got to impress?

You ain't trying to impress nobody man

Be who you are, you know what I mean?

You should be yourself because I'm saying you should do shit man for other people and you faking it

I don't need you to be no motherfucking gangster for me

I need you to be a man[Hook]

I got God watchin' over me from courtside ballin' like I'm Jordan cause I'm blessed up

And niggas want me gone but I'm still alive

Wake up every morning feelin' blessed up

Pull up in that holy Ghost cause I'm blessed up

I'mma do the most cause I'm blessed up

Had to scoop my niggas out the hood now we all eatin' good like we should cause we blessed up

[Verse 1]

Its outstandin' that I'm still standin'

Mexican brand dish when beef get sandwiched

Blat, blat do it for my niggas that's scammin'

On the corner with it runnin' that tan in

Duckin' the Ds, cut through the alley, scuffin' your trees

Tossin' the profit and fuck up your re

I know the feelin' nigga

Start from a dollar, couple of Gs

Bought an Impala I'm flooding the streets

Its time to kill 'em nigga

I got an eight flipped over and I'm dealin' nigga

In a drop S coupe and I'm wheelin' nigga

Five hundred for the piece how I'm feelin' nigga

In the hood just chillin' nigga

I've seen realest niggas turn emotional all in they feelin' niggas

That's why I ain't really feelin' niggas

And if them hoes fuck with rats I ain't sayin' nothin' to them bitches

I guess I ain't really for them bitches really I'm blessed[Hook]
I got God watchin' over me from courtside ballin' like I'm Jordan cause I'm blessed up
And niggas want me gone but I'm still alive wake up every morning feelin' blessed up
Pull up in that holy Ghost cause I'm blessed up
I'mma do the most cause I'm blessed up
Had to scoop my niggas out the hood now we all eatin' good like we should cause we blessed up[Verse 2]
Blessings, you niggas stressin'
Mac on the dresser when I'm dressin' and never pressure
Crab in the barrel watch the bucket don't let 'em catch you
Cause if they pull you back to the bottom know you gon' suffer, fuck 'em
I done leveled up on 'em 'til where I cannot touch em
Therefore can't feel 'em, therefore I'ma hustle
New Wraith on forgis, course that's from the muscle
Course I got a bubble, new Porshce red like a devil
Go skrt skrt through the lane on you
Niggas broke and you faker than that chain on you
I told Tak when he see you go insane on you
Can't D me call it man, I clear the lane on you
Change the speed game 7 'Bron James on you
My little niggas begging me to put that flame on you
You get some money watch how all these niggas change on you
That's why I changed on 'em I don't feel a thing for them nigga I'm blessed

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

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