Burn

Meek Mill

[Meek Mill]M.M.G. nigga, chain all V.S.
I ain?t with the B.S.
Catch me in the city riding hard through the B.X.
Skinny nigga, but I do it large like a 3X
The last nigga tried to do me wrong, um he checked
Right back to that money slinging Os in the P.Ject
I?m prolly catching milage while the pilot steer the P-Jet
Cause we next and we flex like
[Big Sean]90P.X., working all night
No breaks or recess
Vroom, Vroom
Yeah, I know my car sound like a T-Rex
Bitch I?m 23 years old and I ain?t riding in a Prius
My cousin finished school
Can?t believe he graduated
Threw him 20 thousand dollars
Told his ass congratulations
Cause me, I wasn?t made for that shit
But I could prolly hire him and who all paid for his shit
And to all the hoes that was dissing, I prayed to god that you see me
I?m on the yacht getting hella high, smoking good, that seaweed
Bad bitch and her chacha, grabbing on her chi-chi's
Million dollars bills on my email
You mad ass hell you ain?t cc?d
Chain all V.S.
Bitch you know its B.S.
Boy I run my city
[Meek Mill]End of story, Nigga P.S.
All white maybach
Green Bay they packin'
Y?all niggas was sackin'
Living them hard nights we tracking
And they say life?s a game of chess
You can play checkers all on my jacket
Because it Donny Ya and We Bombs away on all you pig rappers
I say yeah nigga I murder that
Pen em ear and serve em back
Niggas say they want beef
Well where the fuck's my burgers at

I got white, was serving that
I been to jail, Ain?t going back
I alley-ooped your bitch off that backboard
She throw it back
I slammed off in the pussy
Blake Griffin?d your hoe nigga
Maybach with Ricky Ross my chain rock like I know Jigga
That?s cause I do hoe
Shout out to my new hoe
That pussy pink like Nuvo
And I dog that, Cujo
[Big Sean]Niggas want talk
What they gone say
I hit the pedal til that muthafucka break
Freaky bitches love the money I make
And to live like this
You muthafuckas gotta pay

So let that shit burn
[Meek Mill]Let that shit burn
I'ma let that shit burn
Let that shit burn
Gasoline,
The roof on fire, I?m only gettin? higher
50 racks all in my pocket, all the bottles
I?ma let that shit burn
[Big Sean]Bitch, I had one shot of Na blunt
Ridin? til the wheels fall off and they tore it
I got green on top of green
Diamonds lookin? like I grew it
D-Town, The hood behind me like a King Cobra
[Meek Mill]Burn, Bitch
I let it burn bitch
My money straighta than a motherfuckin? perm bitch
No navigation, you can see that is my turn shit
Shorty give me all that brain and still ain?t never learn shit
[Big Sean]Oh that?s your girl,
Damn nigga you ain?t learn shit
She naked in my studio
I?m on that Howard Stern Shit
Yep, I swear that Mack 10 is barbell
Finally famous, the cartel
Hit your girl in my whip and now that pussy got that new car smell
Same shit, different day
I ain?t broke no more, it?s a different day

Don?t turn me down, I got shit to say
My purp strong like it?s lifting weights
It Sean Don, sippin? Chandon I got a bitch with them pom poms
My rolly don?t tick tock, you shit sound like a time bomb
BOOOM?
Little Bitch?
[Big Sean]Niggas want talk
What they gone say
I hit the pedal til that muthafucka break
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