

On the Regular

Meek Mill

Sell a lot of dope
Dodge a lot of cases
Stickin' to the basics
Rock a lot of chains
Do a lot of things
Bottles by the cases
Stickin' to the basics
Do it on the regular
Fuckin' on the regular
Drippin' on the regular
Trippin' on the regular
Count it on the regular
Sippin' on the regular
Never smokin' regular
Nigga we ain't regular I'm out LA for a week, I'm out here playin' for keeps, yea, yea
I never play in them Jeeps, double R back of the seat, yea, yea
I'm out here lookin' like Meech, flooded the Patek Philippe, yea, yea
Bookies all up in the piece, we got the key to the streets, oh Lord
Remember they said I was done done
Fuck that they ain't know I'm the one one
We get your chain and its one one
I tell my nigga I want one
I tell my nigga to get it back
He in the field 'bout to punt somethin'
I hit your main and your side piece
That's on the low but I'm on one
Wait, wait, wait
Switch sides, niggas switch side
We ain't never got to dick ride
More tickets than a fish fry
And the chopper had the big guy
Little nigga I'm the boss now
Came back on them game 7, trap niggas got the ball now Sell a lot of dope
Dodge a lot of cases
Stickin' to the basics
Rock a lot of chains
Do a lot of things
Bottles by the cases
Stickin' to the basics

Do it on the regular
Fuckin' on the regular
Drippin' on the regular
Trippin' on the regular
Count it on the regular
Sippin' on the regular
Never smokin' regular
Nigga we ain't regularWoah, woah, woah
Regular, regular, regular
I do not see no competitors
Hatin' cause we got ahead of them
I'm getting money etcetera
Bad bitches all on my schedule
Felony, felony, felony
I catch a case and its federal
Bikes out summer time aye
Mikes on number nine yea
Bad bitch hella fine woah
She don't fall never mind no
I'ma get at her another time
I'ma go scoop me a yellow dime
She go both ways like the yellow line
I'm fuckin' her friends she fuckin' mine, oh shit
Still trippin' ain't no love for the other side
Rap beef turn to homicides when we land on them and them hollows fly
Had a bag but you broke nigga
You ain't fuckin' with me bottom line
Out of sight nigga out of mind
And my Patek runnin' out of time

Songwriters

Robert Rihmeek Williams, Carl Orff, Leslie West, Felix Pappalardi, Jr., Terrell McNeal, Rodriquez Smith, John Ventura, Norman LandsbergPublished by

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