

# Lord Knows (feat. Tory Lanez)

Meek Mill

All I wanted was a new Mercedes  
Bending off the corner whipping out the lot I got it  
Women love me but the niggas hate it  
But how can I lose when I came from the bottom  
Lord know, nigga lord knows, nigga lord knows, nigga lord knows  
Nigga lord knows, nigga lord knows, nigga lord knows  
Nigga lord knows, nigga lord knows, nigga lord knows Lord knows I'm filthy rich  
All this ice is like 50 bricks  
Rap niggas throwing hissy fits  
I give my bitch a stack just for a Christmas gift  
And my bitch so bad she one my Christmas list  
Remember I prayed I really wished for this  
To get the crib with the maid and with the picket fence  
I'm with some niggas that remembered we took some risks for this  
I'm talking risky business, flick the wrist  
Lord knows that I repent for this  
But Lord knows that if I get penned for this I prolly won't get home until I'm 56  
They said I'm the Messiah, you rappers is liars  
They spit my new verse at your wake while your lying  
The middle the Church, at your wake, no I'm lying  
I just came from jail, ain't do no crime  
They put me through hell sharpened my iron  
I did my push-ups and rode with the lion  
Like hold up  
From balling I'm tired  
I'm back in this bitch and I'm back on my shit  
Man they tell me be humble I'm cocky as hell  
Shout my bitches that answered my calls when I called to collect cause it got me through hell  
Shout out that judge that denied me my bail  
It made me smarter and made me go harder  
They locked me up and slowed my album up but I did not give up  
Cause I knew I would prevail  
Came in the game Philly as shit  
Look at these rappers they silly as shit  
I do not know why they be gassing these suckers but fuck because I am not feeling their shit  
Difference between me and most of these rappers I'm talking about work that I really put in  
Talking about pistols I put on my hip  
I'm talking about foreigners I really could whip, that I really done drove  
Really was froze in my hood and these bitches I really did hit  
Really was chose came up from nothing and now they like how he make millions so quick  
I'm in the back and it feel like a sofa  
I done [?] fucking on over

In my new mansion I feel like I'm Sosa  
 A brick on the table ain't sniffing no Coca  
 No way  
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 But how can I lose when I came from the bottom  
 Lords know, nigga lord knows, nigga lord knows,  
 nigga lord knows  
 Nigga lord knows, nigga lord knows, nigga lord knows  
 Nigga lord knows,  
 nigga lord knows, nigga lord knows  
 Niggas couldn't see with binoculars on  
 Back in the Maybach [?] on  
 And all my niggas keep choppers on  
 Don't reach round me that's a chopper zone  
 Every time you be like [?]  
 250 thou what I dropped it on  
 See us niggas [?] 'til Fox be on  
 Seeing then momma picking out boxes for 'em  
 I want everything got my own boxers  
 Own headphones to get my popping on  
 I got my own Pumas that I designed 'em for 'em  
 Steady moving on these niggas get my boxing on  
 All I hear from niggas what they prolly doing  
 But all I ever hear is what I be doing  
 All black Rottweiler that Givenchy on  
 Drop top Rolls Royce but the top is off  
 And the windows down like see y'all later  
 Mirror tint on that bitch so you could see y'all hating  
 Champagne caught pop like we all made it  
 Y'll looking from the sideline we all hate it  
 Money don't make it real, don't give a fuck if its 80 mil, pussy  
 And just cause you got a Bently that Bently won't make you [?], pussy  
 Still hating me from my city I'm thinking its [?] for real, pussie  
 Cause all I got to say is kill, they'll come in like Navy Seals  
 That's word to my momma I promise I won't do no block  
 And shoot at you robbers and kill all you fuck niggas talking  
 And lately I've been on this money don't run it back up just to put you in a coffin  
 I heard you say you was running this city I seen you in traffic and you was just walking  
 Niggas be popping that shit like they with it  
 When niggas start hitting and you did was talk it you pussy  
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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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