

# Levels

## Meek Mill

See its brackets nigga  
Them hoes ain't fucking you cuz you ain't in that bracket nigga  
Learn life, its levels to this shit young boy  
Ay O you feel me Lil nigga we don't rock the same clothes, fuck the same hoes  
Cuz its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga we don't drive the same whips, we don't fuck the same chicks  
Cuz its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga we don't get the same paper, you a motherfuckin' hater  
Boy its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga cuz its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga cuz its levels to this shit Oh lord  
Cuz its levels to this shit, levels to this shit  
Can't fuck my ho cuz its levels to this bitch  
And I be rocking Prada like a devil in this bitch  
And a Birkin bag like a gold medal to this bitch  
And I'm heavy as it get  
Shining like a motherfuckin' bezel on my wrist  
All my niggas mobbing so we heavy in this bitch  
30 grand for the Muller that's a Chevy on my wrist  
Cocaine Mulsanne, young nigga blowing up - Kurt Cobain  
Skating on them like I'm Lil Wayne  
And this 458 don't do the lil lane - vroom  
Swerve on 'em, niggas gotta nerve on 'em  
Cuz I heard the feds got 'em and he had them birds on 'em  
But a nigga back home and now niggas roll wit him  
Caught a case what you think, nigga fucking told on 'em  
I ain't get my shit snatched yet  
You ain't get your bitch back yet  
One call, niggas aim that tech  
Blood drawn, headshot nigga brains on step  
Hot shit if you pop shit  
And I don't want your opinion if you ain't got shit  
We young niggas, we winning I pull up, drop shit  
Mob shit, with more keys than a locksmith Lil nigga we don't rock the same clothes, fuck the  
same hoes  
Cuz its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga we don't drive the same whips, we don't fuck the same chicks  
Cuz its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga we don't get the same paper, you a motherfuckin' hater  
Boy its levels to this shit Lil nigga cuz its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga cuz its levels to this shit  
Oh lord Damn Tommy you ain't got no job

DC, we the motherfuckin' mob  
Young nigga getting straight to the money  
In a range with your honey, I pull up like ahh  
I make them power moves with Jay and them  
Them boys shooting don't play with them  
Maybach, Rozay and them  
Rolling down Collins call Rugs hit the A with them  
Compound niggas live now  
If its the finals I'm balling like I'm LeBron now  
I call up Odyssey tell them bitches to calm down  
I treat the jet like a taxi way the way I'm flying around And I don't fuck with no niggas  
If they don't fuck with my niggas  
And I ain't fucking no bitches  
If they fucking my niggas Lil nigga we don't rock the same clothes, fuck the same hoes  
Cuz its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga we don't drive the same whips, we don't fuck the same chicks  
Cuz its levels to this shit Lil nigga we don't get the same paper, you a motherfuckin' hater  
Boy its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga cuz its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga cuz its levels to this shit  
Oh lord One time for the real niggas  
Two times for the bad bitches  
Y'all suckas be cuffing hoes  
Cuz y'all suckas never had bitches  
I hit the dealer bought another Rolls  
That's the reason why you mad nigga  
That's the reason why you hating on me  
I love balling, my bad nigga Cuz its levels to this shit  
Levels to this shit  
Can't fuck my ho cuz its levels to this bitch  
Cuz its levels to this bitch  
And a Birkin bag like a gold medal to this bitch  
Lord, lord, lord, lord, hold up Lil nigga we don't rock the same clothes, fuck the same hoes  
Cuz its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga we don't drive the same whips, we don't fuck the same chicks  
Cuz its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga we don't get the same paper, you a motherfuckin' hater  
Boy its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga cuz its levels to this shit  
Lil nigga cuz its levels to this shit  
Oh lord

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

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