

1942 Flows

Meek Mill

Started off poor with plans to earn more
Now we own stores and fuck the baddest whores
I was on tour with niggas that sold raw
Started sellin' white, we won't sell it no more
I'm like, Trump ain't feelin' us, cops still killin' us
Niggas takin' shots, can't stop me, they ain't real enough
Cut her off, act like she's dead and it's killin' her
New dawn, Hermes seat, I let the ceiling up
Just to get to kill 'em softly
Ooh, get them off me, try to crucify me
Like I'm Jesus the way she cross me
I'm too bossy and too thorough to move like a weirdo
On point like an arrow, we started off with zero
Now I'm seeing M's, diamonds like water and they jumping out the gym
Shooting like Harden if your head was the rim
'Cause niggas wanna line me like a shape up in the trim, damn
Back when I was broke, they was cool with it
Now every move I make, I'm in the news with it
Even if I ain't do it, they be like, you did it
My teacher always used to tell me you gon' lose nigga
That's why I never went to school nigga
And why I'm rappin' like I got something to prove nigga
Went and bought the mansion with the pool in it
Billy with the stamp, I get two with it'
Move with it 'cause these niggas wanna take my life
No weapon formed against me, every time I pray at night
Scoopin' thotties in the Phantom, that's the way of life
And make them fuck their best friends like they was dykes
Reaching for the Glock, every time I play the light
I'm on 12 o'clock, every time I play them bikes
I'm with the pack, huh
Getting back, yeah
Spend dope, nigga
Selling smack, gang
I'm gettin' chips off music like Rap Snacks
Yeah, 10 mil in cash of Ethika that's a fact
Money, power, respect
Eating breakfast on a jet
I know these niggas upset
They ain't see me fall yet
Wins and losses
They wanna see me fall

And I will never sell my soul
I'm on some shit that they ain't seen before
Dream chasin', catchin' all my goals
I don't need these hoes
I'm gettin' money, me and all my woes
Play with me, you know is all out war
The young niggas goin' all out for us
Bloggers in the frenzy, truck to the Bentley
Ain't doing no interviews, I'm busy, nigga we litty
So when you see me out don't ask me about no Nicki
Fuck I look like tellin' my business on Wendy
Niggas gossip like queens, we was servin' fiends
.40 bust your windows out, Jazmine Sullivan
They told 'em pop Mollys, I told 'em to be kings
Sipping 1942 like it's lean
I done seen all these niggas try to down play my dreams
So I'ma give it to 'em every time I'm on the scene
Pull up, Ghost, Ghost, Wraith, Wraith when you see me
Some suckers wanna be me and some suckers wanna live me, I know it
I go through it, don't show it
I told niggas who wrote it, ain't taking back what I quoted
Started off with a quarter, flipped that to a half, turned that to an ounce
Got some shit in the stash, nigga say that he gon' rob me, put a brick on his ass
Now every killer in my city tryna look for his ass
And one thing 'bout Meek Milly, I'ma get to a bag
Had to starve all day just to get to it fast
Like Ramadan, totin' K's like it's Palestine
Real niggas in my ambiance, bottom line
Ever since I met Ross and signed a dotted line
I gave my mama ten thousand at least a thousand times
Do the math on it
They wanna see me fall
And I will never sell my soul
I'm on some shit that they ain't seen before
Dream chasin', catchin' all my goals
I don't need these hoes
I'm gettin' money, me and all my woes
Play with me, you know is all out war
The young niggas goin' all out for us
Talking, this my cocky flow
Damn Daniel, why you selling Mr. Miyagi though
This that rose gold Patek, call me like '94
Mean nothin' to me, I tell how I gotta go rain slick
On that corner when the block was slow
Everybody was tryna trap, we started poppin' though
Heard that bitch say she cut me, I was like adiós
In the field, knock 'em down, it look like dominoes, young nigga
I turn my Impala to a Wraith, when you get a dollar they gon' hate
Bought my mom the crib with that gate

Private school for all them babies
Now they straight, nigga
They wanna see me fall
And I will never sell my soul
I'm on some shit that they ain't seen before
Dream chasin', catchin' all my goals
I don't need these hoes
I'm gettin' money, me and all my woes
Play with me, you know is all out war
The young niggas goin' all out for us
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