# All Eyes On You (feat. Chris Brown & Nicki Minaj)

## Meek Mill

Yeah, baby
Is you drunk, is you had enough?Are you here lookin' for love? Oh
Got the club goin' crazy
All these bitches, but my eyes on you
Is you somebody's baby?
If you ain't, girl what we gon' do?
If you ain't gon' need it, baby (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Give it all up for you right now
We got the club goin' crazy
(All eyes)
All eyes on you
She was the baddest, I was the realest
We was the flyest, up in the building
(We was) countin' this money, lovin' the feelin'
Look at you now, in love with a hitta
But now it's all eyes on me, and it all lies on me
To say somethin' to your pretty ass
Some hood shit, like "what you looking at?"
Cause I'm good for that, Birkin bags, I'm good for that
Might just be your plug for that
You might fall in love with that, got love for that
What's your name? Who you with?
Where you from? You the shit
Choose and pick, get the right one
All these chicks, got to like one
All these hit you, got to like one
All these bottles, got to like some
All these models, got the right one
What you gon' do? Hide or run?
(Whoa, you ready)
Baby, is you drunk, is you had enough?
Are you here lookin' for love? Oh
Got the club goin' crazy
All these bitches, but my eyes on you
Is you somebody's baby?
If you ain't, girl what we gon' do?
If you ain't gon' need it, baby (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Give it all up for you right now
We got the club goin' crazy
(All eyes)All eyes on youHe was the realest, I was the baddest, we was the illest

When he approached me, I said, "Yo what the deal is?"
In and out them dealers, rockin' chinchillas
I got him in the back of that 'bach, I think he catchin' feelings
Now it's all eyes on us, and this all lies on trust
And if them bitches wanna trip, tell 'em they tour guides on us
This kitty cat on reclusive, he duck, duckin' them gooses
I put him on to that new new, now he only fuck with exclusives
He was like (What's your name?) My name Nick
(Where you from?) New York in this bitch
(Choose and pick) You got the right one
All them hoes, ain't nothin' like them
Nigga you know you'd never wife them
None of them niggas ain't never hit thisStill at the top of all their hit lists
What they gon' do? Meek and NickBaby, is you drunk, is you had enough?
Are you here lookin' for love? Oh
Got the club goin' crazy
(All these hittas, but my eyes on you
Is you somebody's baby?
If you ain't, boy what we gon' do?)
If you ain't gon' need it, baby (yeah, yeah, yeah)
Give it all up for you right nowWe got the club goin' crazy
(All eyes)
All eyes on youShe was the baddest (He was the realest)
We was the flyest (We was the illest)
I was the realest (I was the baddest)
We was the flyest, up in the buildin'
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