

# Froze (feat. Lil Uzi Vert & Nicki Minaj)

## Meek Mill

'm a rockstar, smash my guitar  
Diamonds on my fist and on my arms  
Meek and I don't dress the same, relate in Goyard  
Frostbite on my pinky ring, watch me flex on y'all I get it now, these niggas mad that she chose  
the kid  
I'm ball in NY, Derrick Rose this shit  
I roll around town in a Rolls and shit  
I got that bag and we movin' that snow like it's Christmas and Santa, got hoes and shit  
Hundred K large on my Audemar  
When we run down we hit one of y'all  
I'mma post up at the corner store  
Trappin' all night but I shine like I'm Armor All  
I am so hot I might break the thermometer  
Coppers they watch us and follow us  
Flip through that paper no calendar  
All of these jewels like I celebrate Hanukkah  
I got a different kind of money  
I'm on a different kind of grind  
I'm with some different type of niggas  
We on a different type of time  
Go get the money fuck them bitches  
Bitches be gettin' out of line  
I turned that one into a two  
I turned that point into a nine  
Hey, hey, hey, hey, aye  
You know how froze that is  
Look at my neck, damn  
You know how froze that is  
Look at my wrist  
You know how froze that is  
Look at my fist  
You know how froze that is Skrrr, driving around in a Bentley, ya  
Following Meek and lil' Nicki, ya  
It is just me and lil' Brittney, ya  
Diamonds so wet you could slip  
Look at the bitch, take a picture  
She is just so photogenic, ya  
She ride my dick like a dirt bike  
You know she gon' pop a wheelie  
Count my money to a milli, ya  
Drive a Porsche all up in Philly  
Holding that gun with no Uzi

Diamonds in Rollie get cooly  
I'm a rockstar smash my guitar  
Diamonds on my fist and on my arms  
Meek and I don't dress the same, relate in Goyard  
Frostbite on my pinky ring, watch me flex on y'all I get it now dudes is mad at these 80 M's  
Twenty twelve I was balling like Tom Brady then  
Movie, I'm living through these Scorsese lens  
Get at me, and deep-throat a three-eighty gun  
Pussy wet, Swiffer jet, come through on that bigger jet  
We land in them new ports, no babe not cigarettes  
Clear ports, air force, sweats on with a big diamond  
Make niggas stare at my hand even though I am not mimin'  
Different type of money, you on a different type of broke  
Any of you bitches say Nicki, you on a different type of coke  
I just be sittin' in the mansion, takin' a dip inside the pool  
We don't go out without assassins  
We on some different type of rules I'm a rockstar, scratch my guitar  
Diamonds on my ring and on my arms  
Meek and I still live together, relate in Goyard  
Frostbite on my pussy ring, watch me flex on y'all You know how froze that is  
Look at my neck, damn  
You know how froze that is  
Look at my wrist  
You know how froze that is  
Look at my fist  
You know how froze that is  
You know how froze that is  
Look at my neck, damn  
You know how froze that is  
Look at my wrist  
You know how froze that is  
Look at my fist  
You know how froze that is

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

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