

Weather the Storm (feat. Meek Mill & Lil Baby)

DJ Khaled

[Intro: DJ Khaled & Meek Mill]

We The Best Music

2019 we ain't taking no shorts unless we going on vacation

Big fish

Another one

Uh

DJ Khaled[Verse 1: Meek Mill]

Drop top gone (Drop top gone)

Selling popcorn (Selling popcorn)

I went from licks to most wanted to the top of the Forbes

Fucked up the trenches (Fucked up the trenches)

I weather the storm (Weather that shit)

Young living legend, I be on that shit that these niggas ain't on (Niggas ain't on)

I went to war with the system (Yeah)

To give my son toys on Christmas (Yeah)

Probably won't give me no Grammy (Give me that)

Putting awards on wrists (Yeah)

We had to kill just to make it out, shit, we puttin' rewards on niggas (Brrt)

Live by the gun and we die about it, shit, I'm praying the sword don't kill us

Praying the Lord forgive us, we going to war with killers

They put a bounty all on my dawgs, want 'em dead by morning, nigga

We took risks to live like this, ain't doing consignment (Doing consignment)

I brought my mama tears, and I turned 'em to VVS diamonds (VVS diamonds)

I know you see me on top of my game, ain't see me declining

Turned to a monster, the next time you saw me, you seen I was climbing (Seen I was climbing)

They took my elevator, I said fuck it, I'm taking the steps (Taking the steps)

Got me on bail, they want me in jail, they say I'm a threat (Say I'm a threat)

Fighting for freedom 11 years, they been taking my breath (Taking my breath)

Watching the feds taking pictures, it been making me stress (Makin' me sweat)

Tapping my phone, taking my rights, and making 'em wrong

Deep in this shit, had to dance with the devil to make it back home, yeah

[Verse 2: Lil Baby]

I got a call from one of the dawgs, say, "You been riding private"

He say I should tell the pilot to come and get him

And the crazy part about it, my nigga sitting in a prison

And the other crazy part about it, I really know that feeling, yeah

I can't put my trust inside the system

Gotta be here for my sisters

And my niece believe in Christmas

And her dad, somebody killed him

Some shit I don't remember
'Cause I left him in a box when they had me in them locks
I blame God for my convictions
Never give a judge that ammunition
Never had no codefendants
God gon' be my only witness
Never take it personal, it's whatever when we handling business
We been through the worst, them situations we can never mention
You gon' have your mom losing her mind if you get a conviction
Got some homies sitting in the feds, hope they get an eviction
Praying to his gun, he got his fire, he ain't got no religion
I heard Meek got 2 for a wheelie and I was in the kitchen serving
Had me thinking is it all worth
it?
Thinking 'bout the chances that I took to buy you purses
Thinking 'bout them licks that we went on and just go splurge it
Switched it up and everything been working
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