

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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