

# On Me (feat. Cardi B)

## Meek Mill

[Intro: Meek Mill]

Yeah, reportin' live from the northside of litty city  
You fuck my bitch, I'ma keep it player  
I just want you to know that we the Navy Seals  
We gon' strike your whole motherfucking platoon, nigga  
Gang  
Bangladesh

Ugh[Verse 1: Meek Mill]

Three bad bitches, fuckin' on me  
Top floor at my penthouse, yeah  
Young rich nigga, I'm on my roll  
Fuckin' them hoes in my flip-flops, yeah  
Fuck her, that troll and this hip-hop, woah  
Nigga play me, gon' get shot (Brr)  
Quarter mil' 'caine, my wrist white, woah  
Bust down, Patek don't tick-tock, no  
We got them birds in a drought  
I caught a plaque and they hittin' it raw  
This life I'm living be trippin' me out 'cause I just let a famous bitch spit in my mouth (Ew)  
I'ma buy a bird for a project bitch  
Rolls truck coming, I'ma cop that shit  
Ass all fat, tell her pop that shit like (Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
Every red bottom, know I got that shit  
Post it on the Gram, but you not that lit  
Your favorite rapper is not that rich (Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
Fly Dubai on Emirates  
Only fly a mob that's with the shits  
All bad hoes need discipline (Booty, booty, booty, booty)

[Chorus: Meek Mill]

I want a freak nasty ho, and I want all bad bitches  
I'm in a red 'Sace robe, fuckin' on all bad bitches  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
I want a brand new Rolls, and I want all bad bitches  
I want a freak nasty ho, that'll grant all my wishes  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
Tell her come- fuck on me, tell her come fuck on me  
Fuck on me, tell her come fuck on me  
I want a freak nasty ho, and I want all bad bitches  
I want a freak nasty ho, that'll grant all my wishes, yeah

[Verse 2: Cardi B]

(Cardi) I bought my money ring, your's out (Woo)  
Red Lamborghini with the doors out (Ugh)

I hit them the mall, clear stores out (Ugh)  
Hit it to your face, get pores out, yeah  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
I been hard workin' and humble  
Believe me, I've heard of the mumble (Look)  
I'm just gon' leave it alone (Yeah)  
'Cause I would put burners to bundles  
Bitches are miserable, they are so typical  
Hating is cheap, not my material  
Look where I'm at, run back to years ago  
I used to strip, now I keep a different pole (Cardi)  
I do not fuck with your kind, no  
I do not fuck with your vibe, no  
I am a big, boss bitch, I do not come in your size, no  
(Booty, booty, booty)  
I seen a bitch tryna switch sides (Switch)  
Then jump back, tryna dick ride (No)  
But I ain't really worried about these hoes (Huh?)  
'Cause bitches are hurt, D. Rose (Yeah)  
Gucci bags, 40 count stickin' out (Ugh)  
If they want the smoke, then I give it out (Ugh)  
I might leave my robe at your nigga house  
Give you two something to figure out  
I seen all these shots and they brick, brick, brick  
Try something new ho, quick, quick quick  
Body bag, body bag, zip, zip, zip (Booty, booty, booty, booty)[Chorus: Meek Mill]  
I want a freak nasty ho, and I want all bad bitches  
I'm in a red 'Sace robe, fuckin' on all bad bitches  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
I want a brand new Rolls, and I want all bad bitches  
I want a freak nasty ho, that'll grant all my wishes  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
Tell her come- fuck on me, tell her come fuck on me  
Fuck on me, tell her come fuck on me  
I want a freak nasty ho, and I want all bad bitches  
I want a freak nasty ho, that'll grant all my wishes, yeah[Bridge: Distorted, Meek Mill and  
Cardi B]  
I want a freak nasty ho  
Freak, freak nasty ho  
I'm in a red 'Sace robe (Robe, robe)  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
I do not come in your size  
Brand new Rolls, all bad bitches  
I want a freak nasty ho  
I seen a bitch go an' switch sides[Chorus: Meek Mill]  
I want a freak nasty ho, and I want all bad bitches  
I'm in a red 'Sace robe, fuckin' on all bad bitches  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
I want a brand new Rolls, and I want all bad bitches

I want a freak nasty ho, that'll grant all my wishes  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)  
Tell her come- fuck on me, tell her come fuck on me  
Fuck on me, tell her come fuck on me  
I want a freak nasty ho, and I want all bad bitches  
I want a freak nasty ho, that'll grant all my wishes, yeah  
(Booty, booty, booty, booty)

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

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