

# Meek Mill

## "A1 Everthing"

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[Intro]

See I'm an A1 type of guy  
I cruck A1 hoes (trill)  
Rock A1 clothes (trill)  
Drive A1 whips (trill)  
And still pour A1 sauce on my shit  
I come from the bottom

[Verse 1: Meek Mill]

Crushing all these hoes, rocking all this ice  
Selling all these O's, nigga, I done did that twice  
So I'm just riding round in my Rolls, about to get on  
my bike  
Just to touchdown in my hood and I put that on my life  
I'm like yeah nigga, I'm there nigga, I ball hard  
all year, nigga  
My diamonds all clear, smack my chain, you dead  
nigga  
I don't know what you heard, and I don't know  
what you thought  
But all my dogs they murk and all my dogs go hard  
(fuck that)  
My new young chick look exactly like Rihanna  
Ass like Nicki, but she yellow like Madonna  
I take her to the mall, buy her all types of designers  
YSL, fly Chanel, all that Dolce & Gabbana  
I jump right back like 36, lean hard when I turn the whip  
If I ain't have my rap deal, then I still be serving  
bricks  
So I kill a pussy, I murder shit, homicide on shorty  
My gold rol cost 60 racks, my rose gold cost 40

[Hook]

I get A1 money, I'm an A1 nigga  
Got a A1 swagger, I'm getting A1 bitches  
I just bought me a Rollie, you can skate on nigga  
If they don't love it, they hate it, well get your hate  
on nigga  
Cuz I got A1 everything, A1 everything  
A1 everything, I get A1 everything  
I got A1 credit, A1 hoes  
I drive A1 whips, and I rock A1 clothes

[Verse 2: Kendrick Lamar]

Pray to God I washed my hand, but I be damned  
2012 100 racks to Uncle Sam  
A 24 year old millionaire  
Don't read the contract 'less a mill in there  
A1 credit, park my car bowlegged  
I got a bus full of bitches, I call it Jerome Bettis  
I grab my dick in the picture, your hoe be cropping the  
image  
I let you scrape off the dishes, we eating nigga, I'll  
finish it  
Then come right back, hope you insomniac  
Sleep on me if you wanna take a dirt nap  
Bitch I'm talking ca-ca-ca-ca-ca then more ca-ca-  
ca-ca  
Hit your roof until I pop your top up  
Then more ca-ca-ca-ca, til I know I gotcha  
Ballin' like I'm baldin', then I see Jordan in  
the mirror  
Nigga that's flawless VVS, CC text me what you  
wearing  
Puttin' my all inside your bitch, I grip her hips that's  
power steering  
About to hydroplane when I board that plane and land  
inside the building

[Hook]

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