

## Meek Mill

### "Audemars"

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(Chorus)

I'm getting money  
I'm ballin' hard  
Heard the niggaz hating on me  
'Cause they falling off  
I asked you bitch  
I'm ballin hard  
Yeah it's my time and I'mma shine  
Just like my audemars  
My audemars  
Bust down, and iced out  
Just hit the switch  
That bitch we shinin'  
When the light's out  
Bust down, and iced out  
Look at my wrist  
That bitch we shinin'  
Like a lighthouse

(Verse)

But, I spit a verse  
That's like a point  
I do a show  
That's like a joint  
That's like a bird  
Oh, nigga you ain't heard  
I'm in the midget like a soda  
When it's getting stirred  
Pull up in a Maserati  
Got them bitches lookin' at me  
Like I shot somebody  
I'm stacking paper  
I need that red Ferrari  
Got 'em tryin' to claim a nigga  
And we not audemars  
My AP cool as a AC  
Look in the magazine  
The same as Zack and Jay Z, the same one  
I'm getting money  
Nigga you straight flee  
That bleak we shinin' down the rub

I call it Gay D

(Verse)

I'm ballin' in this bitch  
I kiss my mother fucking born day  
Probably get a swiss account  
So fub out what the Forbes say  
I just did a hundred shows  
Ain't never get a card day  
M&G we winning bitch  
Go check what the score say

(Chorus)

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(Verse)

Look at my wrist  
That shi' 200 thousand  
Take the lights down  
Look at me now  
Break down they damn want me  
Now I'm hot they all owe me  
Pull a bunch of the white bitches  
I'm killing hard let them pay for it  
I'm the butcher man on meat meals  
I'mma ballin' hard, I'm too true  
New ride with new money  
So I had to put it on new rims  
Pause game on poor side  
Red bottles on the wood floor  
Driven down to the alpha list  
Smelling like a pound of drugs  
Hide yo' shades all looped out  
Rolls Royce is smoked out  
Car fronting your whole house

I blew the horn she jumped out  
Laid back on Qashqai  
Don't wonder down my wrist side  
Four girls on the floor three  
Just one left she makes the shot  
Gucci

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