

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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