

Meek Mill

"Bullet Wit Your Name On It"

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Murda,

Dem niggaz talkin reckless I get em gunned down
chopper style goons lurkin wen the sun down (cha cha
cha) niggaz throwin bullets tryna get a touchdown u
catch em like fitzgerald nigga wen dat clip spill, I've
seen niggaz go up state wit wheel(life)beat dey appeal
make it home then get killed cuz shit real nigga up in
philladel I'll wet chu and leave a hole in ur head like
killa whale, free willy and meek millie he really bout dat
ask a nigga bout dat pussy nigga soffta den a pillow
top matress rappas actress like Samueal. L Jackson.
niggaz throwin money dey don't even own a crib yet
niggaz sayen dey getting money till there niggaz doing
a bid yet u aint even buy that playstation for your kid
yet but you makin rain: U a fucking lame.

I got a bullet wit cho name on it catch u slippin sunny
day ell come and rain on it niggaz talkin dat shit till we
slide up on em start sparkin dat shit get a concrete
pillow and a colt for ur bed I got niggaz looking for u
like there's money on ur head ima kill ya when I catch u
ima kill ya... yeahhh

I hear dem pussys talkin they talking reckless bout me
but when I see them niggaz I'm gone catch some reck
about it I'm talking shots fired got a man down coppers
walkie talkie over stand down, shots still shooting
choppa still choppin I aint trap in like a year but the
block still poppin, niggaz hating on me they aint got a
option cuz I'm shining every time and like a diamond
vvs shit niggaz can't fuck wit me I'm like they ex bitch
I'm on dat homicide ride or die x shit 44 revolver wild
wild west shit niggaz talkin wreckless now they on my
reck list bullets hit chure front back extacy, hollow
heads just to bobble head and if we spot em there than
we drop em there

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