

Meek Mill

"Do Dat Dere"

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(feat. Gillie & Oschino)

[Meek Mill:]

I said I'm cooler than a fan fresh like it's easter
Pull up on that bitch and be like Osta Laviestah
Heser thought that's what they all say geezers
I just fucked her yesterday homie you can keep
Her believe her I don't do noffin I 'ma ball I'm a stand
Up nigga I jump up every time I fall (every time I lost
ha)
I came back like cooked crack got my head up in the
Game and I ain't never look back (never) I said I'm
good
I'm a hood I wish a nigga would try to take me for a
sucker
He get hit up if be could can't shake up for noffin they
Be hatin but for what cause I anit even get a deal but
When I do they be like UHH! Sick ya bitch all up on my
Dick, cause you a bust, you a flee and I'm a G, I ain't no
Crip I ain't no blood but I don't benel I don't budge I
keep
That semi by my girl that nigga took me fire up I let that
shit
Blow write em up, I said I ain't got that henley, U know I
got
That good shit Niggas rolling on that dirt they be
smokin that
Reggie Bush Cause they always speak my name but
when
They see me they never look cause they know I keep
that
Flamers hold up that a nova book I said them shooters
on deck
Gooneys over there and that ain't even countin for
tuder that I
Wear, I said they BITCHES, PUSSY, COCHEY over there
so
Many pistol like we shootin for a movie over here
GILLIE!

[Gillie:]

P.A they don't pop, lock, and drop it round here in North
Philly
They stop Cock and pop it put you on your diet bed you
wanna
Lay it diet bus ya head on out that bread that nigga be
not dead
Try it I'm a mother fuckin gangter spank you with that
wangser
Soak you with that toaster you niggas straight chocken
pussy ass niggas
For a hundred I'll soak ya leave ya wife gushey, I'm
messin with rookies
Ma drop top riddin and my flow cock ridin and I'm
hangin out that window
And I won't stop firen until a nigga on the ground and
he twitchen I walk up on em
Look em in his eyes stop bitchen his mama fillin reports
da boy he missin these
Niggas tellin lies they ain't never sold a pigeon, thwey
got rto go to BET to se
How I'm livin just got to NorthPhilly and ask for that boy
Gillie they gonna tell you hes a gangster
I'm a feeno you know I got them Keelo, You know I got
that fish if you tryna find nemo
My glock straight from clemseo, u can be pro u tryna
burn meh

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