

Meek Mill "Everyday"

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[Featuring: Rick Ross]

[Meek Mill]

I got these niggas hating on me, but I don't give a fuck
Because they bitches waiting for me, I'm just
counting all this money
And buying all these hammers
So when these niggas play I let my shooters go
bananas
Diamonds flashing like a camera, my whip sound like a
monster
My bitch got on that shit, she got a million dollar
sponsor
These niggas getting sicker, somebody call the doctor
Cause all this blood dripping 20 racks I Louis Vuitton
that
I got dolce & gabana, Gucci, Louie, Prada
Fly as hell white socks boy, I got a lot of
and cabanas, that's where they'll prolly find
us
sayonara to your honor

[Rick Ross]

I spoil them bitches, I am play them niggas
Wipe my ass with them riches like it's some toilet
tissues
Fuck with the winter, mix in the winter
Feel the death of you millionaire, Meek be that nigga
You niggas hating, my niggas balling
Popping fans counting dollars, buying them Magnum
bottles
My bitch is patient, your bitch is born
Fucked her that Friday night, we both wake up on
Sunday mornin'

[Meek Mill]

Young nigga lot of cash, bad bitch lot of ass
Lamborghini kinda fast, it got his head
Made me bring them sticks out, AK with the
These niggas is kinda nice, which means that they
kinda act

I be on all kinds of shit, boy I get all kinds of cash
Monday I wear Jayz, Tuesday in my Prada bag
Wednesday I go Louis Vuitton, and say how you've
been
I say doing hard, I go hard like 2 LeBrons
I hit the booth, no
I'm superman, my bitch is super fly
I make her head on wanna kill herself, suicide
A nigga play me, he know it's do or die
Cause I got a big Mac, in that bitch we super size
Rolling with our hundred group, boy I got a hundred
juice
Bout to fuck a hundred hoes, all the bitches coming
soon
Tell them that I'm coming now, tell them I'm
come.
Bought my Chevy super hot, I named her 'summer
juice

[Rick Ross]

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[Meek Mill]

We got it 'Rose, 'hose,
He said that 'I was like ok
She said give me money, I was like no way
She got mad and touched my phone and ain't no
work giving in no pay
I'm like be gone bitch, be gone bitch
I pop a 'turn on my 'switch
Them bitches ain't on that, nigga cause they on this
You put them on money and I put them on dick

[Rick Ross]

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