

## **Meek Mill**

### **"Freshman Freestyle"**

Visit "[Freshman Freestyle](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I aint a killer but don't push me  
I look a sucker in his eyes tell ya if he p-ssy  
Remember winter times, the people would overlook me  
The bitches would try to play me, my future was looking  
shady  
Wanted to be a star, they locked me behind bars  
Tried to shatter my dreams, I tell ya, them times hard  
I aint never give up, I hustled, I grind hard  
Put my faith in God I know I'ma shine hard

I had no choice but to win  
But the odds was against me so I'm rolling through this  
bitch with my palms on the semi  
My dad died when I was young so my mom would  
defend me  
My sister would protect me  
Now the main n-ggas respect me  
Had to learn to be a man  
Learn to hold my hands  
Learn to work that scale, turn them ounces into grams  
Learn to work that tool, stack this money and feed the  
fam  
Now I'm the best thing since Africa when felon hit the  
land?

Visit [Meek Mill](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.