

# Meek Mill

## "I Get It"

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[Featuring: Travis Scott]

[Verse 1: Meek Mill]

Stepping of of that lear, diamonds on me so clear  
Dime hoes that I share, y'all couldn't go near  
I say, pussy nigga I dare, you try and reached and get  
aired  
You fuck around and get checked, doctor pump your  
chest like clear  
Yea my niggas ball all year, y'all niggas so square  
(lame)  
And all my niggas so live, why the fuck would I care  
When that Lambo flow by, y'all suckas gon' stare  
And all them haters gon' hate, fuck them, cause all  
them hoes gon' cheer  
Yea my might life and my bite life got a bad bitch and  
she tight and nice  
Cause I'm countin green in my money machine, that  
bitch sound like I typewrite  
Hustle hard in that daytime but I ball off in that night  
life  
My chain lit with them black stones, but they shine hard  
as yo white ice  
Cause yo shit fake and yo shit late, no birthday but I get  
cake  
Lame nigga yo album ain't fucking with my mixtape  
Nigga smoking that Cali kush, that shit strong no lift  
weights  
I tell niggas don't watch me while time tick on that big  
face

[Hook x2: Meek Mill]

Young nigga I get it, young nigga I get it  
Neck full of that gold, gold Rollie go with it  
Gold H on my belt, phone full of gold diggers  
Sipping gold bottles of Spade, tell them hoes go figure

[Verse 2: Travis Scott]

Wake me up and I'm snoring, choking over whole gang  
of chains  
She slept over the morning, a nigga ain't good with this  
naming game

Ain't need you fucking me over, pyramids on my pinky  
ring  
And we dipping out, she pulling in, I guess she get the  
hang of things  
So what up (what up), I told her shut the fuck up  
When I run my mouth diamonds falling out, I guess that  
bitch done nut up  
Crazy thing about it, her best friend is riding shotty  
I knocked her down in her 'Rari, then drove off on  
Ducatti  
Holy mother Mary, guess who hitting my Berry  
A pair of double D's, I guess she out in Paris  
Damn Tony them cantaloupes, fuck about getting Mary  
She said her ex was Larry, but fuck that nigga Larry  
Damn this shit is scary, I thought I seen the fairy  
Fucking with that white milk, just might call it dairy  
Ride around just me and Meek, a couple dimes and  
that's 20  
Sit behind while we pull around, we might blind with  
canaries

[Hook x2]

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