

Meek Mill

"Make Em Say"

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Showtime

If you sippin on sumthin put it down right now, Get
Money

We bouta get it poppin Diss Song

I like my rosay red and my diamonds blue

Keep a dime chick like 5 times 2

I b killin these haters when I slide by through

Like a drive by do in a sky dive coop

Flyin the whip sound like a lion

Keep a white girl with white girl like ryan

Shit I ain't bagin I'm buyin

Alot of these suckas be frauds lyin

Really though they fishin for a robbery

I got them bitties tryna hit me like a lottery

Haters wanna body me cause I'm a hot comadity

Puffin on dat hater eaze da pain like a apology

Nigghas they can spit but they will never b as fly as me

wrist lookin like the same arena were da flyers be ICEY I

know I dnt think they like me maybe I cause I might b

dickin down they wifey

It's easy to hate me it's harder to love me

You a hater ask ya bitches bet ya all of them fucked me

And they callin me hubby & they b callin for nuffin

cause when I tell them hoes I like em I b kiddin like kudi

they b like...

Yup yup we make em say... yup yup we make em say...

yup yup we got em like... let's get it, you got a

boyfriend no we don't care dat now were da money at

it's over here we ball hard bottles in dheer air chillin in

da whip make them bitties stop and stare

B4 I met tip I was da king martin luther diamonds in the

bezzle lookin husky resputia dnt get it twisted I spit but

I'm a shooter glock 17 clip hangin longer then a ruler

every time I see dem hoes they b like you da best like

drizzy but I tell them I'm cooler I ain't even here she

gave me brain like a tutor kick dat chick out early in the

morning like a rooster I'm a D.O.P.E.B.O.Y lookin like

money everytime I flow by haters hatein on me I dnt

know why cause I'm cum from da bottom were da sun

don't shine pops died young so I had to man up cases

got court so I had to stand up I'm the best around
hands down hands up smack a sucka right in front of
his squad and what like...

Yup yup we make em say... yup yup we make em say...
yup yup we got em like... let's get it you got a boyfriend
no we don't care dat were da money at it's over here
we ball hard bottles in da air chillin in da whip make
dem bitties stop and stare

Them boys damn near forty they ain't fuckin with shorty
I shine like a buck worth of jewelry for sure he da hottest
in america all guts glory benzo 6 all on dat back rob
horry limbo brake da corner all eyes on me like I'm
tupac nigghas envy wanna shakur me haters why get
mad I get paper all black camaro lookin like dark vader
diamonds in ma chain like da water in jamaica all blue
dem bitties like who da f r u my nigghas we ball
through sumthin we all do on dat if she pop me she
proly will call u my nigghas tryna turn a pound of raw to
a mally in da kitchen million dollar whipin like borgotti
me ma nigghas gotbe hata like how he do that who dat
we dat proly

Yup yup we make em say... yup yup we make em say...
yup yup we got em like let's get it
You got a boyfriend no we don't care dat, now were da
money at it's over here we ball hard bottles in da air
chillin in da whip make them bitties stop and
stareeeeeeee!

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