

## Meek Mill "Outro"

Visit "[Outro](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

I just call my homie and he say he got a lick  
He said he know a pussy nigga with a hundred bricks  
So we gon' ride up on em, slide up on em with them  
sticks  
Feelin' to pop up at his crib like a fuckin' magic trick  
Hocus-Pocus  
To the safe like you ace nigga open focus  
But this cab of niggas ridin' like a locomotive  
Where the cash at? Show me where your stash at  
Before I let the 40 in ya eye and leave that ass flat  
Pussy ass niggas man it's tax season  
Make a move and this muthafuckin mac squeezin'  
Act decent, bet them hollows leave your back leakin'  
Nigga searchin' for the coke like we crack feindin'  
I got a hundred killas on my team  
Young niggas gettin' greasier than Vaseline  
Had a dream, momma chasin' with them mac  
machines  
Put a nigga on the cover of a magazine  
Home invasion, news paper got a man down  
Hold his nigga legs, I'm a tie his hands down  
Let em chase it, just to know we ain't playin' round  
He ain't gotta get up on your knees, nigga head down  
Bocka. You fuckin' with a shotta  
I'm bangin' 2Pac, "My Ambitionz As A Ridah"  
I got the oo-wop. tryna' get it for my momma  
And we gon flush everything at them boys get behind  
us  
Cause we ain't comin' home  
I'm in another zone  
Ridin' with my dogs we just want another bone  
I got another lick, so I got another chrome  
I ain't gettin' to the money nigga then there's  
something wrong

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