

## Meek Mill

### "Rich & Famous"

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[Intro: Meek Mill]

Aye, shorty I'mma tell you like this  
I know you used to messing with them ordinary guys  
But, uh  
The way I'm getting money  
I can introduce you to a lifestyle you gon' love forever  
It's Double-M-G

[Hook: Louie V]

I wanna buy your love, tell me what it's gon' be?  
I wanna buy your love, everything is on me  
Lifestyle of the rich and the famous  
Don't you wanna be rich and be famous?  
Lifestyle of the rich and the famous  
Don't you wanna be rich and be famous?  
I wanna buy your...

[Verse 1: Meek Mill]

Riding through my city with a chick I used to lust  
Bout to make a movie starring me, the two of us  
Penthouse at the top floor, elevator shooters up  
So I can eat that pussy for breakfast, dinner, and lunch  
And uh, she been waiting all night for this hard pipe  
I think she called twice  
Before you knew it I pulled in she seen them fog lights  
And I can see it in her face she had a hard night  
Up and down that pole selling dreams, selling love  
It was sort of like she serving fiends and selling drugs  
Giving them a fix, body solid as a brick  
With no baking soda on it I went raw every time I hit  
Life's a bitch but I go deep up in that pussy Jerry Rice  
And every time I'm in the building I ain't never like  
She be on that pole, tryna chase her goals  
Going up and down like that angel on that rose. Lord  
Knows!

[Hook]

[Verse 2: Meek Mill]

Shorty so pretty and that pussy so good  
She used to say I was crazy, I was up to no good

Till I slid all in it, started fucking her good  
Red bottom, I damn near had a crush in the hood  
I slid up in the ass and she heard them pipes they was  
growling  
Friends wanting to fuck me because they like how I'm  
styling  
But I'm cool on the snaking cause I like when she  
smiling  
We gon' leer in the air just to get right on an island  
We ball harder, ball horrible out in Florida  
Isabel Marant sneakers, you got all of them  
Tatted up, passports just to cross borders  
She calling me daddy and I ain't got a daughter  
Said I'm cooler than them other dudes  
Five racks just to get her Cinderella shoes  
Hella Jewels, Money come in different revenues  
Big Paper, your money smaller then that Kevin dude

[Hook]

[Verse 3: Meek Mill]

My chick bad, looking like a bag of money  
She gripping on my H belt, but I tell her grab it for me  
She was messing with me way before I had the money  
You niggas playing games, I'm really getting mad  
money  
Just to commentate, peep how I operate  
I put your chick up in this ghost, Bet she cooperate  
I really balling, tat em all up in and out of state  
Been getting money for a while, I don't know how to  
hate  
They call me racked up shorty, she can smell the Aura  
Had her out in Bora exploring like she was Dora  
Million dollar sponsor, spoiled her like my daughter  
And put her in the game, She ain't fucking with lames

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