MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Meek Mill "Stand Up Nigga"

Visit "Stand Up Nigga" on MotoLyrics.com

(feat. Nitty)

MotoLyrics

Yeaaa hahaha uhuh conway Is this a flamer? Yea szir I got Black- with me, Nitty ha!

Listen I'm a ball till I fall Spit it lik I did it Ride til I die with my finger on the trigger I ain't never had nothing I'm a get it how I'm living Crackers wanna sit me down cause I'm a stand up ni**a

Check! I be on the block with it Tray pound blocking it Better shoot all in the ni**a face like - swish! Got ya main b***h on my d**k nd she be riding it She tell me that your f*** game suspect Tired of it I don't even let her suck me off I let her polish it She be lolly poppin it Head shot bobbing it But back to these dirty streets Where these niggas on some rotton s**t Gorrilaz with banana clips You ont wanna collide with it Ummm If a nigga got beef Tell em don't go rap bout it Tell em meet me in the streets Cause he kno that's where I'm at Seven days up out the week 24 hours a day I'm in the track I'm never sleep I'm a east side rider Willadel solider Toldya ni**as out my range like rover Hold up

Grind lik brakes with no roaders Big boy shit Wake a ni**a up Fooled yas My team pro Mephazine soda We boss sip Lean ride rolla We all get green got yolla Got pur by the pound haze Fluffy like ya sofa That's how we move it Like ain't nothin to it Get to work bust it down and run right through it Some say I spit retarded lik I'm stupid If it's bout a check Weeknights then just do it

[Chorus:] I'm a ball till I fall Spit it like I did it Ride till I die Trigger on my figger I ain't never had nothing I'm a get it how I'm living Crackers wanna sit me down Cause I'm a stand up ni**a

Ey yo the name nitty yo Talk of the city yo I get busy not afraid to let that semi go I be in the line lik It look lik a video Never been an underdog Stayed on top with any flow A million a more my shit poppin out the store If I hit it one time But she called me back for more I'm tryna make a million of a dollar Grinding off the steps Could'ntdo it had to holla Tripein with an atittude Nothin like my father Still on my jay-o Never man I can't let a day go My a** get to work than he drop it lik a Kayo Ask them lil niggas They say I'm hotter than waiko Texas, mex- elastic when I stretch shit Richie on his way home and he can't wait to wet s**t Back to back vans

Different b**ches on some next shit Black on black vans With some laces lose fresh shit

[Chorus:] Ball till I fall Spit it like I did it Ride til I die With my finger on the trigger I ain't never had nothin I'm a get it how I'm living Crackers wanna sit me down cause I'm a stand up ni**a

Who got the game on smash Who got the game on lock You ain't got the game on nothing\ You just run that game alot I keep that hand in poc I keep that gun on hip Betta keep yo distance ni**a When I lift betta pray I miss I'm bout that dollar dollar That louie, gucci, and proda That's part of my attire I spit that rap with fire I set that stove on fire I drop that -bake in water I got some nicest prices Come on now place your order You know I'm bout my change You know I hold them thangs I throw that work around lik change Come back like boomerangs Roll with orangatangs They flippin bust that heat I know the feds is watching Homey I'm in the streets Bust guns and held the smoke Bust guns if I go broke Sometimes I bust my guns if nothing just to let you know Grown man with too much pride I let them bullets fly And I ain't fighting Only thing I'm fighting is homicides

[Chorus:] Then Ball till fall Spit like I did it Ride till I die with my finger on the trigger I ain't never had nothing I'm a get it how I'm liveing Crackers wanna sit me down cause I'm a stand up ni**a!

Visit <u>Meek Mill</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.