

## Meek Mill

### "Young Kings"

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It's Maybach  
Young Kings

Money make the world go round  
And all the pretty girls go down and I still roll round  
Through my old hood and my new whip  
All white ghost, I call it my cool whip  
Hundred on my neck, looking like I move bricks  
My life is like a movie, every day a new script  
And it funny how this money make your mood switch?  
Cuz they be talkin beef I be up in roof criss tours diss at  
the door  
Our thing with the devil - don't let him in  
This relative my niggas, the places we never been  
And when it come to cake I get it like Adam is  
With the heart of a lion, no lion I've never been  
No hope for these fuck boys  
On my second mere and I ain't talkin lunch boy  
Club 30, run dirty and it's top boy  
Cuz I could teach you like a prison, get your touch boy  
No homo, fore I had a deal I was poppin no promo  
Always struttin, all these bad bitches want a photo  
M's in my account and M's in the logo  
So every time I spend a hundred cash scream yolo

Young kings, young kings  
I'll be rolling with some young kings, young kings  
And all we know is one thing, one thing  
Get the money, nigga fuck fame and fuck fame  
I'll be rolling with some young kings, young kings  
Rolling with some young kings, young kings  
And all we know is one thing, one thing  
Get the money, nigga fuck fame and fuck fame

Crowns on my wrist to my head  
And I'mma ball hard in this bitch til I'm dead  
There's money on my mind, make me put it on your  
head  
And have your own homies looking at you like you're  
breed and try eave nigga  
I'm from Philly so you know I play for keeps nigga

Six pack bass, six feet deep nigga  
No insurance, you was sentenced 6 weeks nigga  
Big 40, knock you right out of your sneaks nigga  
Young kings, all I know is one thing  
Live life, one dream, started in the drug game  
Where they never make it out unless you got a gun  
gang  
Walkin through my city but it's looking like I run things  
When I shit - diarrhea  
And ever since my dad died I ran out of fear  
G5, through the sky but we outta here  
Sippin VK, fresh from out the VJ

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I still wake up, go and get it, janging on a mission  
Cuz when niggas was eating they left me to do the  
dishes  
Well I'm different, I still put em on just to show I'm right  
I used to be the dark child but now I'm crowned knight  
I keep on Lilly by my side because we both alike  
Try and kick the nigga out the field cuz he be throwing  
white  
Ditching D, tryina get rich as me  
I work for couple million men and shit we live to be  
20 gold chains on, shit I think I missed a tear  
If I could live my life again I wouldn't do it differently  
Probly bring my father back just so he can witness me  
Backed up in my zone, I swear my haters is history  
Bitches say they missing me, I never fall for it  
Cuz they just miss the money, they know I go hard for it  
And if my niggas need it, I tell em go for it  
Cuz when it come to me they shoot it like it's my floor  
Swish

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