V?mm?l Spellmannslag ''100 Hunnit''

Visit "100 Hunnit" on MotoLyrics.com

(Wale)

I promised Ricky and Milly that I'ma kill it Running throughout them digits, and Dollars on me I'm on it

I'm running I'm so 100 with every nigga I run with Tell them niggas we coming, we f-cking it up this summer

(Meek Mill)

And I'm stunting like it ain't nothing, most of these niggas fronting

I pull this Rolly from Travi, and I got this Beamer from nothing

If they ain't talking bout paper, just tell them end of discussion

And now that I'm getting money, my neighbors turn to my cousins

(Wale)

Gold bottles, lot of bitches

Didn't think I'm sorry I'm such a shallow nigga
The mind on me just shine on them, you shadow
women

Went out with rats you niggas should be in glass slippers

(Meek Mill)

Ha, and I don't ever ask the price on it

Married to the money hater, throw some rice on it I told my jeweler get my Mueller, throw some mimes on

I treat that p-ssy like it's Tina, I go Ike on it

Beat it up, I'm getting heated up

When I say I'm high, I ain't talking weed it up (Wale)

Bitch I'm talking G5, Titobero?, ? out

Beaters on my sneakers, even though I never be with

B and me, train hi up

(Meek Mill)

He lying I'm on papers

But when I beat this shit off, ima go and buy some Lakers

Yea I'm talking bout that Cali kush, We can work in? Two bad bitches in the back, they prettier than ratty look

(Wale)

Bitch I'm hot as Wasabi in Abu Dhabi In a sauna with some models, we treat them like? I ain't thugging, I ain't robbing, I'm puffing on my broccoli

Doing 100 in a bucket, be like 20 in a 'rari

(Meek Mill)

And I'm back on this shit again, Pressie blue like Michigan

I put on for my city I should ball with Vick and them When I get my D12 I'ma be a Sixer then Riding round with Looney and your sister and your sister's friend

(Wale)

Hold up

Got the fridgedest temperature on my wrist again Trying to shit the niggas is like giving children ritalin ? sitting in the front, see you in a minute yo And them haters went away as soon as I left Interscope

(Meek Mill)

Big money, I'm talking bad hoes
You niggas full of shit, f-cking assholes
I'm in this presidential suite, I'm in my bathrobe
Counting 100 grand I put it from my last show
Shitting on them, something I ain't mean to do
These hoes do anything, our wish is like a genie do
A nigga by a point, here take the nina too
I get a chick to come and serve you like Serena do

(Wale)

I think it's genius when Lena do you in a group Stunting, I'm in the sixth, I call that shit middle school High as shit, I'm in a booth Never nag them, ima choose And I don't gotta front, I play these niggas like I wish

'em to This is where the Wizards play, this is where them

bitches play
Weed a have you falling, and now you scraping up
that? shape

The day a hater treat a nigga like he fake,

Tthat be the day his label treat him like a?

(Meek Mill)
And I'm balling bitch, I'm balling bitch
Me Wale, so hard, this shit
Get your money budget back, fire all your artists-ess
We be burning everything, they label us as arsonists
Defy the middle of the track, in 106 and Park in here

Visit <u>V?mm?l Spellmannslag</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.