

# R.I.C.O. (feat. Drake)

## Meek Mill

views, views, views...yeah yeah  
always, knew women, gotta keep 'em balanced  
The girl of your dreams, for me is probably not a challenge  
I've been counted out so many times I couldn't count it  
Funny how now my accountant is havin' trouble tryna count it  
To the people that think that I owe you shit  
Payback's a bitch and you know that shit  
Y'all niggas gettin' too old for this  
Please don't think nobody notices  
I've been up four way too many days  
Y'all sleepin' off on me anyway  
Y'all don't be doin' shit anyway  
Y'all are not true to this anyway  
OVO, East End, Reps Up, we might just get here with the R.I.C.O  
Everyone home for the summer, so let's not do nothing illegal  
I go make 50 million then I give some millions to my people  
They gon' go Tony Montana and then cop them some Shaq at the free throws  
But they're from the way fam, there's not much to say fam  
They told me to tell you your mans just some wastemens  
And stay in your place fam  
My dad is from Memphis, and I'm the king  
I should probably just move in to GracelandMadonna's is a ting I know it and I'm the king of  
pop  
I'm building Never-Never Land  
How you hate me when I never met the manWe might just get here with the R.I.C.O.  
(Meek Mill)  
Cause we in the field with them birds like we play for the Eagles  
I'm on probation so let me not talk what's illegal  
Switch it up  
Today I woke up with my dream girl she as rich as a Beatle  
For my teachers that said I wouldn't make it here  
I spend a day what you make a year  
I had to drop this to make it clear  
That I got it loud like Jamaican here  
All theses choppers poppin', niggas wildin', violence, why we even got to take it here  
Why we even got to play these games  
Run up on me catch a facial hair  
Its the Chasers what you thought  
I come through my block like I'm Rico  
Poppin' a wheelie no squealie can't talk to the cops that's illegal  
I was like Rich Porter no double crossing on my peoples  
I take an M to the table and split it with my niggas equal

I'm back on that hood shitYa that wish you would shit  
I'm talking that cross you that fade you fourth quarter like Jordan we back on that bull shitWe  
came up from nothing we started on list who most wanted, but now its the Forbes list  
We really was doing shit  
I can hear echoes from feds on this beat from informants  
I think they recording  
Shhhh listen you hear that  
We might just get here with the R.I.C.O.  
...  
We might just get here with the R.I.C.O.  
...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>