

# B Boy (feat. Big Sean & A\$AP Ferg)

## Meek Mill

All that ass, Lord have mercy  
All that champagne, these bitches thirsty  
rchy, no hold up, I meant Versace  
I prolly pull up Roberto over Cavalli  
Puffin' on Cali, prolly out in the valley  
Sippin' on something drowsey  
Bitches twerkin' like Miley  
Twerk, twerk for a real nigga sellin' work  
Promise I won't tell a word  
I been on that trill shit, way back  
North Philly nigga, but I'm laid back  
Get shot in your head drivin' your Maybach  
Homey D Clown know I don't play that  
Sippin' dirty, riding dirty, I say hi to thirty  
Call your dog, I call my dawg and he'll buy a birdy  
Try to school me, I'm getting out here early  
Dope dealer, Puma life, back of this soccer jersey  
Mink draggin', tell PETA I'm swaggin  
All these karats like I'm tryna lure in a rabbit  
Just to put it, on my jacket  
What you doin'? Doin' fashion  
Okay, I walk with a limp and I talk with a slur  
I might wear every single chain and mix it up with my fur  
I might get every single drink and mix it up til I blur  
I tell the bitch get on my lap, but don't you get on my nerves  
I need that bag full of green like I lawnmow it  
John Doe and all Sean Doe it  
And I keep it G, yeah, I ground floor it  
And I'm pound blowin'  
If her pussy good then I might one, two, three, round four it  
Got her down for it  
Yeah, nigga overthink, never under stress  
Yeah, I understand, your girl over, I'm so unimpressed  
Yeah, and she tryna fuck me raw, unprotect  
But if I don't have that rubber on it I feel under dressed  
Yeah, and I got money bags under my eyes, ho, cause I ain't sleep  
They all Goyard too cause I ain't cheap  
Finally Famous, Aura Gold is my I-N-C  
And I put everything in motion like I-N-G  
And when we flyin' private you could bring the gun on with us  
I got this freak to 3rd base, she tryna run home with us  
And I got comma on comma on comma on comma... on comma

And I ain't talking about no run on sentence  
Yeah, nigga hot headed so I need that Chings Chili  
Put my P up on her head like that bitch is reppin' Philly  
And I wheelie in that pussy like my nigga Meek Milly  
On my way to meet millis  
Lawyer drafting up the deep deep dealies  
I got rich decided that ain't rich enough  
When I did it big, bitch, I decided that ain't big enough  
Dead Pres, who you diggin up?  
Who that nigga that you hating on, but just can't get enough?  
Fuck, the jig is up, little bitch  
I'm like Madoff when I made off, scheming on niggas' payoff  
I never take a day off, your stash is short like Adolf, Hitler  
You should lay off on the gangsta talk cause you're fake, dog  
You never pushed no yay, dawg, ain't see no keys like Ray Charles  
Me and Meek in the Maybach, we get Wale and take off  
We got your bitch in a big house, she walk in hype like "Hey, Ross"  
Come get with the dreamchasers, we ballin' hard like the Lakers  
You ballin'? Nah, you a faker, you prolly catchin' a fader  
I'm at your house on the hill, I fucked your girl and your neighbor  
You thinkin' Khloe don't know me, I'm in the car dashin' haters  
I'm in the Kardashians, get it? I'm lyin', can't I pretend?  
They say fake it 'til you make it, well, let the fakin' begin  
I got a bitch with fake titties, fake ass, she all in the Benz  
Them titties'll prolly fall like a ball when she bends  
My niggas from Harlem and Philly all get it in  
Your bitch come around and we fuckin' her and her friends  
Come get with the dreamchasers, we ballin' hard like the Lakers  
You ballin'? Nah you a faker, you prolly catchin' a fader  
Come get with the dreamchasers, we ballin' hard like the Lakers  
You ballin'? Nah you a faker, you prolly catchin' a fader  
I'm at your house on the hill, I fucked your girl and your neighbor  
I'm at your house on the hill, I fucked your girl and your neighbor  
I'm at your house on the hill, I fucked your girl and your neighbor  
I'm at your house on the hill, I fucked your girl and your neighbor  
What she do? She, just, put  
heart eyes under my pic nigga  
That's my bitch nigga  
Bought her a first class ticket to put the dick in her

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