Offended (feat. Young Thug & 21 Savage)

Meek Mill

Meek Milly, Jeffery, woah Yeah, yeah Fuck is you talking bout? Bitch, you offended me I just might go 'head and let this lil bitch suck my dick till it tickle me I just might go 'head and mix me a Sprite with some lean like it's chemistry Goddamn, I had four hoes at one time, they was drilling me I heard the lil boy was plotting on killing me Fuck 'round and lift up they soul like Lil Chino be wheelin' I usually don't beg but I don't want the ceiling please Oxycontin fucking kidneys up Molly, my cup look like bath salt And I'm too high horsed for asphalt Therefore I'm in clouds from day to dark They say that I changed, it's the cash fault Pay everybody like a cash cow I switch through the lanes like a NASCAR The Rollie stainless, stainless We young and rich and we dangerous I'm at Piccadilly's with your missus, nigga And the weed stinking like a chitlin, nigga Bend the money down like a Philly, nigga Make me catch you slipping then it's Christmas, nigga The bulletproof can take a missile, nigga I got benji on me and he cripping, nigga I done wrapped the benji in the city, ho I done wrapped the Bentley in the bity, nigga Put a swimming pool in the living room How I'm living, nigga, I ain't swimming, nigga Only thing that me and Michael Phelps Got in common is that we winning nigga Rock star lifestyle Your hoe's going wild Saint Laurent shorty and totting that .40 We move through the city like BMF Rocks on the chain like the rocks that I slang Only difference them bitches, they VVS I know these bitches gon' change And fuck on whoever, whenever they see a check If you do not fuck with the gang Don't act like you do, when you see us just keep it down Swing through your block, bring that sweeper back Land on your spot where your peoples at

Smoke you where ever we see you at You don't want no problem so keep at that 'Fore you get your man murdered Hitters in the van lurking I put bread on the beef (what you do) Turn it to a hamburger Put that paper on the scale, nigga Little homies talking big money When the wars on you'll tell, nigga Put a bag on your main hitta When them things hit 'em, that's an L nigga So you should be home before mama got dinner for sale, nigga And that's all I'ma tell niggas, and that's it Yeah, yeah Fuck is you talking 'bout? Bitch, you offending me I just might go 'head and let this lil bitch suck my dick till it tickle me I just might go 'head and mix me a Sprite with some lean like it's chemistry Goddamn, I had four hoes one time they was drilling me I heard the lil boy was plotting on killing me Fuck 'round and lift up they soul like lil Chino be wheelin' I usually don't bet but I don't want the ceiling please Oxycontin fucking up my kidneysEverywhere I go, I keep a chopper with me, whoa I ain't with that diss song shit, I been a shotta nigga, whoa Hundred shotters with me, whoa VVSs on me, whoa VVSs on me, bling Badaboom, badabing (21) Mob shit, send the hit, shoot up your car shit Put them blue tips in that cartridge (21) We put them drums in them carbines (21) We pull up on rappers and spark 'em (21) I might take your chain if it sparkle (Facts) Street nigga really came from nothing (What?) Strip a nigga like Caine cousin (21) Kill a nigga then you saying something (What?) You was talking, nigga, I was hustling (What?) We was shooting, nigga, you was ducking You was texting, nigga, I was fucking (21) I was betting nigga, you was bluffing (21) Hide and seek, nigga, I was hunching (Facts) Car foreign and my gun Russian Sneak dissing get a concussion (21, 21) Yeah, yeah Fuck is you talking 'bout? Bitch, you offending me I just might go 'head and let this lil bitch suck my dick till it tickle me I just might go 'head and mix me a Sprite with some lean like it's chemistry Goddamn, I have a whole xan one time they was drilling me I heard the lil boy was plotting on killing me Fuck 'round and lift up they soul like lil Chino be wheelin'

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