

Early Mornings - Meek Mill Lyrics

This Lyrics is downloaded from Showthelyrics.com check out for more lyrics

“Early Mornings”

[Intro]

*And that mula's in this shit, man
I never had no dope like that before in my life, man
That's the heaviest shit I ever smoked, man
I mean, I smoked a lot of shit before, man
But goddamn, that's heavy shit*

And you okay

I can't breathe

Listen, man

I can't breathe, man

[Verse]

Tears fallin' down my bitch face

Now she forever tryna show me how that shit takes

Ain't really been droppin', I been tryna get my shit straight

Had to sell my prices, twenty mil' for every mixtape

Partyin' every night, don't do it for me, I'm tryna get cake

Level up, fillin' hundreds up all in my big safe

I said enough, I'll say it again, I'm tryna wet him up

Thinkin' with his dick, I'm gettin' a pretty bitch to set him up
It's better them, then better us, it's never them, forever us
And every M I ever touched, I multiplied it, doubled up
I know life math shit, I divide to see my brother up
Some got in they feelings deep inside but never'll bring it up
And all that do is fuck shit up
I told niggas that these hoes ain't got no love for us
I told niggas that these rappers don't really fuck with us
The wave is all they want from us, like it's made for only one of us
I'm straight on all that other stuff, for real
I know hangin' deep off in the trenches get me killed
But I get a rush from it, know the way it feel
Hangin' around the vultures, knowin' this Richard cost a mil'
Hold up, let me take the wheel
Said I'd pay the cost to be the boss, so I expect to pay the bill
Should I expect to do some favors? But I expect to keep it real
And I'm expectin' 'em to hate me, way I shine this shit, for real
But I ain't respectin' niggas, fallin' 'bout no money or no girls
I'm givin' bad bitches spaces, I got money out this world
And I be shinin' like a star, on top of that, they know I'm thorough
My niggas locked behind the walls, on top of that, I'm payin' bills
And paintin' pills for all my niggas that got life inside them cells

And I will, I'm breakin' bread with billi' boys, they know my heart is pure

You reach and I start drawin', 'cause I know the art of war

I know that they ain't on the shit we on and that's for sure

I'm knowin' that for sure

You ain't talkin' 'bout no money when you talkin', I'm like, "What you talkin' for?"

When them new Benzes had dropped, me and Chino had bought two more

Got the whole city poppin', from Philly to Baltimore

I really should talk some more, motivation for all of y'all

Label callin' on the line and I know what they callin' for

They callin' 'bout them Ms, 'bout them losses, them wins

I can show you how to make a boss out your mans

Turn your car to a Benz, but it'll cost you your friends

They be waitin' on your downfall, if you fall, that's the end

But if you win, they come around more and all make amends

I seen, cross my heart, hope to die, fuck niggas, I mean

Hundred shooters, I survived, beat the streets on the jeans

Livin' life on the edge

Shorty said I'm livin', like a price on my head

Got the pipe out of bed, I'm tryna get a nigga right from what he did

I'm tryna take a nigga life from what he said, too many nights from seein'
red

Too many, too many nights from seein' red

Showthelyrics.com