

## Flamers Freestyle

Meek Mill

Flamers Haha drama I got em I got em beast  
I sed you be where the lames be I be where it's poppin at  
Money cars clothes and hoes yea I get alot of dhat  
Hataz talkin dirty bout the kid we ain't buyin  
40 oughta clean em up, soak em like a laundromat  
Bitches throwin pussy tryнна fuck me, where the condom at?  
See I'm zeemin tryнна keep my semen I ain't down with dhat  
Lil bitches crazy dey wanna have my baby cause bank account ben  
franklin out MAYBE  
My president is black, my glock is two and I probly put a lock  
on a block near you  
I sed my niggaz get the drop, dey gon drop air you I was neva s  
cared of what  
What chu heard fear who  
I can see with clear view you fuck boyz is pussy and I be on my  
chill but all u gotta do it push me  
And my goonz be wishin for me get a nigga baried, I jus give th  
e word and push yo shit back like paliminary  
Cemetary bitch u worry fuck you like the bitch you married  
Nigga you ain't heard I'm bout word like a dictionary shit chu  
spit is fictionary  
  
I'm so trilla swingin through the jungle like gorilla bananna c  
lip pealer  
Niggaz sleepin on you cause u softer den a pillow  
Ol pussy talkin reckless like a killer and uh the draws is for  
the bitches  
Hallows for the snitches we dnt play with revolvers play with c  
hoppas with extenders  
I'm a BOSS I tell the hoe to drop nd get the business