

# Lil Nigga Snupe

Meek Mill

R.I.P to my lil' nigga Snupe

Yeah, we the realest niggas in this shit  
Pulling live out of Philly  
Young nigga love popping bad bitches and wheelies  
And I'm talking all this money, now these niggas can't feel me  
Money long, team strong so these niggas can't kill me, ah  
I get a rush from this lifestyle, solid gold presidential with the ice dial  
When the chasers in the building turn the lights down  
Cause every single nigga with me gon' be iced out  
Block party, living life wild  
I go to court for probation and looking like trial  
The DA told me she want a nigga but right now  
I'm living better than ever, I'm thinkin' like "how?"  
Is it the money? Is it the cars?  
Is it the way a nigga living that took me this far?  
But still they want me with the sins and give me them bars  
They lock a nigga in the dark I still look like a star  
I shine, I grind harder, I'm working my mind smarter  
I take care of my grandmama, mama, my ma's daughter  
They telling me I ain't shit, I made it for my father  
I just hope you pray for me, matter fact sing for me

Lil' Snupe...

They killed my lil nigga Snupe, my lil nigga was they truth  
And all he wanted was a coupe, all he wanted was a coupe  
So what's a nigga 'sposed to do?  
Tell 'em put the guns down or tell lil nigga shoot?  
Cause they'll do the same to me, do the same shit to you  
And all these niggas in my roof, that's why I got a bulletproof

As I'm rolling through my city, nigga, all I see is murder  
Ain't nobody seen it but shit everybody heard it  
And ain't nobody hiring so everybody serving  
And all this gunfire and shit everybody murkin, better get a strap  
Young niggas selling caine just to get it back  
And they busting out them racks till they sitting back  
And if a nigga hit my homie, we gon' hit him back  
And if you send him over here, know we gon' send him back  
My flow iller, I came up from dope dealing  
I been sayin' I'd make it, they telling me no  
Nigga these voices all in my head just telling me go get it  
I came up on four wheelers  
Bananas and gorillas through the jungle  
Where killers rumble and everyone perishing  
Realest nigga in it no comparison  
And they got the nerve to tell me I'm arrogant  
But what the fuck, I'm young black, I made it in America  
So I'mma ball harder than the ma'fucking Carter's  
Beyoncé and Shawn, arm blue'er than their daughter  
Maneuver through the water like a shark that's on a dolphin  
Nigga darker, in a coffin devils on him, get em off him  
I can look at your homies and tell you foul, dawg  
Leaning with your left but you stand in southpaw  
Be the same niggas that'll take you out, dawg  
Leaving niggas hungry but you eating Mr. Chows, dawg  
Where the love at? Where the love at?

I'll give up all this money to get lil cuz back  
Before my nigga go starving like where the grub at  
Give up the fame, start over and get my buzz back  
Do it again, murder his killer him and his friend  
Put the arena, step on the stage, kill him again  
Look at the stands the fans coming filling them in  
To give my nigga a chance, see him winning again

[Hook]