

# Stand Up Nigga

Meek Mill

Yeaaa hahaha uhuh conway  
Is this a flamer?  
Yea szir  
I got Black- with me, Nitty ha!

Listen I'm a ball till I fall  
Spit it lik I did it  
Ride til I die with my finger on the trigger  
I ain't never had nothing  
I'm a get it how I'm living  
Crackers wanna sit me down cause I'm a stand up ni\*\*a

Check! I be on the block with it  
Tray pound blocking it  
Better shoot all in the ni\*\*a face like - swish!  
Got ya main b\*\*\*h on my d\*\*k nd she be riding it  
She tell me that your f\*\*\* game suspect  
Tired of it  
I don't even let her suck me off  
I let her polish it  
She be lolly poppin it  
Head shot bobbing it  
But back to these dirty streets  
Where these niggas on some rotten s\*\*t  
Gorrilaz with banana clips  
You ont wanna collide with it  
Ummm  
If a nigga got beef  
Tell em don't go rap bout it  
Tell em meet me in the streets  
Cause he kno that's where I'm at  
Seven days up out the week  
24 hours a day  
I'm in the track I'm never sleep  
I'm a east side rider  
Willadel solider  
Toldya ni\*\*as out my range like rover  
Hold up  
Grind lik brakes with no roaders  
Big boy shit  
Wake a ni\*\*a up  
Fooled yas  
My team pro  
Mephazine soda  
We boss sip  
Lean ride rolla  
We all get green got yolla  
Got pur by the pound haze  
Fluffy like ya sofa  
That's how we move it  
Like ain't nothin to it  
Get to work bust it down and run right through it  
Some say I spit retarded lik I'm stupid  
If it's bout a check  
Weeknights then just do it

I'm a ball till I fall

Spit it like I did it  
Ride till I die  
Trigger on my figger  
I ain't never had nothing  
I'm a get it how I'm living  
Crackers wanna sit me down  
Cause I'm a stand up ni\*\*a

Ey yo the name nitty yo  
Talk of the city yo  
I get busy not afraid to let that semi go  
I be in the line lik  
It look lik a video  
Never been an underdog  
Stayed on top with any flow  
A million a more my shit poppin out the store  
If I hit it one time  
But she called me back for more  
I'm tryna make a million of a dollar  
Grinding off the steps  
Could'ntdo it had to holla  
Tripein with an atittude  
Nothin like my father  
Still on my jay-o  
Never man I can't let a day go  
My a\*\* get to work than he drop it lik a Kayo  
Ask them lil niggas  
They say I'm hotter than waiko  
Texas, mex- elastic when I stretch shit  
Richie on his way home and he can't wait to wet s\*\*t  
Back to back vans  
Different b\*\*ches on some next shit  
Black on black vans  
With some laces lose fresh shit

Ball till I fall  
Spit it like I did it  
Ride til I die  
With my finger on the trigger  
I ain't never had nothin  
I'm a get it how I'm living  
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Who got the game on smash  
Who got the game on lock  
You ain't got the game on nothing\  
You just run that game alot  
I keep that hand in poc  
I keep that gun on hip  
Betta keep yo distance ni\*\*a  
When I lift betta pray I miss  
I'm bout that dollar dollar  
That louie, gucci, and proda  
That's part of my attire  
I spit that rap with fire  
I set that stove on fire  
I drop that -bake in water  
I got some nicest prices  
Come on now place your order  
You know I'm bout my change  
You know I hold them thangs  
I throw that work around lik change  
Come back like boomerangs

Roll with orangatang  
They flippin bust that heat  
I know the feds is watching  
Homey I'm in the streets  
Bust guns and held the smoke  
Bust guns if I go broke  
Sometimes I bust my guns if nothing just to let you know  
Grown man with too much pride  
I let them bullets fly  
And I ain't fighting  
Only thing I'm fighting is homicides

Then Ball till fall  
Spit like I did it  
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