

# Blessed Up

Meek Mill

Be who you are  
You ain't trying to impress nobody  
Who you got to impress?  
You done came through the ranks  
You've been tested, you know what I mean?  
And you stood up  
That mean you've been tested and you stood up  
And you still standing up  
So who you got to impress?  
You ain't trying to impress nobody man  
Be who you are, you know what I mean?  
You should be yourself because I'm saying you should do shit man for other people and you faking it  
I don't need you to be no motherfucking gangster for me  
I need you to be a man

I got God watchin' over me from courtside  
Ballin' like I'm Jordan cause I'm blessed up  
And niggas want me gone but I'm still alive  
Wake up every morning feelin' blessed up  
Pull up in that holy Ghost cause I'm blessed up  
I'm a do the most cause I'm blessed up  
Had to scoop my niggas out the hood now we all eatin' good like we should cause we blessed up

Its outstandin' that I'm still standin'  
Mexican brand dish when beef get sandwiched  
Blat, blat do it for my niggas that's scammin'  
On the corner with it runnin' that tan in  
Duckin' the Ds, cut through the alley, scuffin' your trees  
Tossin' the profit and fuck up your re  
I know the feelin' nigga  
Start from a dollar, couple of Gs  
Bought an Impala I'm flooding the streets  
Its time to kill 'em nigga  
I got an eight flipped over and I'm dealin' nigga  
In a drop S coupe and I'm wheelin' nigga  
Five hundred for the piece how I'm feelin' nigga  
In the hood just chillin' nigga  
I've seen realest niggas turn emotional all in they feelin' niggas  
That's why I ain't really feelin' niggas  
And if them hoes fuck with rats I ain't sayin' nothin' to them bitches  
I guess I ain't really for them bitches really I'm blessed

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Blessings, you niggas stressin'  
Mac on the dresser when I'm dressin' and never pressure  
Crab in the barrel watch the bucket don't let 'em catch you  
Cause if they pull you back to the bottom know you gon' suffer, fuck 'em

I done leveled up on 'em 'til where I cannot touch em  
Therefore can't feel 'em, therefore I'm a hustle  
New Wraith on forgis, course that's from the muscle  
Course I got a bubble, new Porshce red like a devil  
Go skrt skrt through the lane on you  
Niggas broke and you faker than that chain on you  
I told Tak when he see you go insane on you  
Can't D me call it man, I clear the lane on you  
Change the speed game 7 'Bron James on you  
My little niggas begging me to put that flame on you  
You get some money watch how all these niggas change on you  
That's why I changed on 'em I don't feel a thing for them nigga I'm blessed

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