

## Connect the Dots

Meek Mill

Yeah, gang  
Chasers, Chasers, Chasers, Chasers, gang  
Chasers, Chasers, Chasers, Chasers, gang  
Ayy

Brand new Glock .40 with a ladder in that bitch (okay)  
32 deep so it don't matter who you get (no way)  
All my niggas hittin', it don't matter who you with (okay)  
We gon' whack you if you tellin', it don't matter if you snitch  
You done told on your homie, you a pussy (you a pussy)  
In the kitchen with the Pyrex, baking cookies (cookin' work)  
Every time you see me out, I got it with me (Know I got it)  
Bending through that Bentley truck, they couldn't miss me  
Bought his baby mama a Patek, now that nigga wanna kill me (oh man)  
Yeah, bitch I'm talking fifty  
If I stand up on my money they can't never overlook me  
White come straight from cross the border, you can never overcook it  
This that raw, this that raw, bitch I ball like Chris Paul  
I switch it to Blake Griffin, they gon' blame that shit on y'all  
Homie said that he a blood, we gon' paint that shit on dog  
Told my bro to bring his hit, we gon' hang it on the wall  
All my shooters trained to go, they've been waitin' on my call  
They've been waitin' on that ring to pull that thing and chop it off  
To knock you off, brrr

Connect the dots  
Connect the dots  
Link with the connect and we collect them blocks (that white perico)  
Running to a pussy and collect his watch  
When we catch him, headshot, disconnect his top

Let's talk about the trap, let's talk about the streets (What's up)  
You looked up to Jordan we looked up to Meech (Meech)  
Clean a nigga block, leave that bitch bleached (brrr)  
Spend a half a quarter on a pair of sneaks (woah)  
What type of boss is you, you gave your dawg a draco (draco, draco)  
Real bosses put their dawgs on the payroll (payroll, payroll)  
Drop Rolls Royce, that's a don nigga (don nigga)  
I got pocket seats, them bitches orange, nigga (Hermes)  
We CMG grizzly, we just sold out the forum  
Yeah, hit a button on that new don and watch it transform (transform)  
Yeah, you been misinformed  
Think you can disrespect the king and hate don't come with harm  
Quarter milly on the diamond chain, no charm  
Milly Rockin' in the kitchen, tryna make it form (fuck it up, fuck it up)  
My religion get this money, Christian or Islam  
And my tradition send the money soon they said it's bond  
And my lifestyle, don't leave your house without your fucking gun  
The goal to leave the hood but not forget where you from

Connect the dots  
Connect the dots  
Link with the connect and we collect them blocks (that white perico)  
Running to a pussy and collect his watch  
When we catch him, headshot, disconnect his top

All about the timing and I'm feeling so correct

Got all these diamonds, bitches say I seem possessed  
You scared of violence so you gotta cut the check  
We always styling so my niggas fresh to death  
No need for wallets, ball that shit up in my fist  
Get out the projects, that's the first one on the list (mama)  
Pack up your bags, mama your lil son is shit (mama)  
We impeaching niggas, then we hit them with the bliff  
Speaking in silence, it's okay to talk in code  
It's still lil' booty boys, and gotta shout the zoes  
We one of one therefore I tailor-made the clothes  
I got the don setted on D's and the lows  
Still fly commercial but I don't do TV shows  
Fucking a actress so she gotta play the role  
You seein' money, what you know, you see the most  
Versace diners at a Donatella toast  
Black in a 'Vetty, got IG out, watchin' post  
They gave him life for living life, that boy was sauce  
Who you fadin', pussy boy, go get a body bag  
Renzel records, with your Tina Turner contracts  
Still war ready, never run with rats  
Once again, the dope boys running rap

Connect the dots  
Connect the dots  
Link with the connect and we collect them blocks (that white perico)  
Running to a pussy and collect his watch  
When we catch him, headshot, disconnect his top, ho!