

## Don't Panic

Meek Mill

Can't Panic, Don't Panic  
They knocking, Don't Panic  
It's them people in penny-loafers  
They searching people and searching sofas  
OH LORD! Can't Panic, Don't Panic  
No time to plot it, No time to plan it  
100 Keys up in the Attic! 100 Keys up in the Attic!  
OH LORD!

30 racks of Diesel, watching for them people  
2 Birds in the Kitchen; 1 Brick, 1 Desert Eagle  
If the Cops rush in, better flush it  
Better pray to God they don't see you  
Cause them F-E-D-S Boys want to L-I-F-and E you  
So don't panic, don't panic, if they grab you  
Don't panic, nigga dropping statements on the  
Whole hood, they grabbed the nigga and he ramming  
Got them young boys like 30 Years still walking  
And he standing, bet that would've been one of my  
Niggas, bet you homie would've died quicker, my  
Lawyer cost 100 Thou', nigga, rats telling with  
No remorse, shoot at us, no reports, we shoot at them  
They going to Court, fuck niggas want to go to War  
Just make sure you could stand it, and when them boys  
Start rushing, nigga, just don't panic

Pussy niggas panic, I could see they panties  
Rain, Snow, or Sleet, I'm in these Streets and  
It's so organic, WB but no Atlantic, play with  
Me and I bet I'll handle it, 30 G's, 20 Shows  
A Month, that's too much to count and too much  
To manage, (hey) I'm on my dope boy shit, yeah  
My car's White, motherfuck a hater, I done lived  
A Hard Life, I'm swanging out my building, trying  
To raise my children, top got no ceiling, Yo Gotti  
Nigga Meek Milly, counted my first Million, that's  
When my whole Life changed, I Pledge Allegiance to  
Streets that I'll never Panic if them FEDS came  
That's on everything, Money-Bag in the bread game, my  
Partner and them is my partner and them, murder one or  
Get gwop with them, I'm YO GOTTI!

[Hook: Rick Ross]