

# Fall Thru

Meek Mill

Yeah

Sad to say it but I love you

Don't take no offense but you're my bitch

Yeah, you gone fall through every time a nigga call you

That's why I ball how I ball when I spoil you

We was in Miami, first time I saw you

I was in a Phantom when I pulled up on you

It was late nights, late nights in the bando

Fucking on you good got you bustin' like you Rambo

And you keep it hood so you really understand though

You was there through my ups and downs like a camel

Ass all fat say she get it from her mama

She just want the money, she ain't fuckin' with no bloggers

Fuck you on a PJ the whole way to the Bahamas

Gucci, Valentino, baby, I can be your stylist

Fuck me with your friend, yeah yeah, you was wildin'

1942 shots turn you to a monster

Thuggin' like you 2Pac, you know that I got you

Love the way you ride it, move them hips like you Rihanna

I was supposed to hit, I was never s'pose to cuff you

Put you on my homie 'cause he say he wanna fuck you

When he asked me 'bout you, I just told him that I want you

But now its quiet for you, 'cause I told him that I loved you

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I was locked up, I remember when I hit you

Used to write me back every letter that I sent you

You wasn't my girl but you used to pretend to

When I came home, let me beat it instrumental

Lame left you scarred so I had to reinvent you

If you was car, shit, you ride it like a Benz do

Wraith it with the stars, every time I come and get you

We be goin' hard every time you on that Hen' too

I was in the mix, actin' like a savage

Got another bitch and you told me I could have it

I know you was sick so I doubled back to grab you

So anything you wish, yeah yeah, you can have it

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Whoa, she just want a ride with a shotta, though  
I'm an original don dada, though  
Knock them all down like dominoes  
Make me tell them other bitches, vamonos  
Whoa, good gal, bad gal, small city, mad world  
She just wanna shine, whoa  
And last night was mad real, sunshades, advils, fuck you all the time

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