

# I'm Me

Meek Mill

Cold presidential for the gold diggin bitches  
Bouncin on the benjis like I'm fuckin hittin switches

I pull up like what the business  
Fuck you niggas feelings  
Puffin dro an paper stackin money to the ceiling  
I been ballin for a year or two  
I don't think I'm goin back  
Walk up in the club  
And make them bitches have a ho attack  
Or should I say a heart attacki go into cardiac  
I'm gon let her ride but she ain't fuckin then she walkin back  
You niggas be talkin that  
Same shit I'm livin though  
Faded like I'm michael jordan  
But I'm scottie pippen though  
Different state  
Different place  
End up with a different ho  
Niggas hatin in the hood  
I ain't even trippin though  
I be walkin through my city like a fuckin king  
I'm in these streets  
Just ask around I do my fuckin thing  
Yeah I been eatin since they let me out the fuckin bin  
Nobody told me this the shit that all this money bring

You know the team  
It's m.m.g.  
Rookie of the year  
I'm mvp  
I'm gettin paper  
It's m.o.b.  
She asked me who I think I am I told her bitch I'm me  
I tell her bitch I'm me  
Bitch I'm me  
I tell her bitch I'm me  
Bitch I'm me  
My niggas is ballin  
You niggas is hatin  
Cameras everywhere I go  
A movie in the making  
I tell her bitch I'm me

Yo  
I get that work out my face  
I put that shit on my man  
I take her straight to o'malley he sellin 30 a gram  
I put them b's on your team  
And they gon murder your man  
Black and white marrow lookin they like burglar  
Damn I got bars  
Outer space I'm on mars  
I forever do my thing  
Pull strings guitar  
Before I had a deal I was a fuckin hood star  
And I ain't chewin cause my goon is ridin like a good car

I'm the topic of discussion  
Watch it bitch I'm bustin  
Rollie face blue  
Like I'm grippin on em cousin  
Nigga you ain't got it you just lookin like you stuntin  
I was there, you called my man and you was lookin for an onion, lame  
We on the same road but it's a different lane  
And all you niggas tellin like it's a different game  
In the district, pointin pictures, givin names  
They shoot at us, we kill em all and we get the blame

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The best dj drama interpretation  
Is only gonna get you what I've already done  
See for yourself