

# Lay Up

Meek Mill

Shorty bad as my son is, pretty face and no stomach  
Was the city's most wanted 'til I said gimme yo number  
Youngest nigga I'm stuntin', no more Civics from Honda  
Money comin' in bundles, that's the reason she wanna

Lay up, lay up  
Lay up, lay up

I keep a vest on my chest, to cover my heart  
I'd rather fuck in the light, 'fore I make love in the dark  
'Cause she was fuckin' me right, it felt like love from the start  
Was gettin' money on tour, so we was lovin' for fall  
But first we go together then break up, tears drip on her makeup  
Fuck all night 'til we wake up, and like George Gervin we lay up  
Cuz all them lies I made up, it's big checks no pay cut

Floor seats in Florida, Heat game vs Lakers  
Shorty on my team now, it was us versus them haters  
And everybody they talk bad, when they talk that she take up  
She mess our flavor, young boy get paper,  
And all I know is go hard, and every time  
I touch that ball I go swish

She know it's game time when I do it like that  
When I pass it to her baby throw it right back  
She can get the lay up, all night  
She be tryna lay up, all right  
And when I shoot I don't miss (Don't miss), I don't miss (Don't miss)  
I don't miss when I do it now  
She could get the lay up, all night  
She be tryna lay up, all right

Sittin' back with this paper fallin' in my lap  
Feelin' isolated nothin' but them hundred stacks  
When your money up tell me who you're supposed to trust  
Every night a different woman, fuck your money up  
My bank account in shape, I could run with Puff  
I came to put you down shorty so what the fuck is up  
Since I met her she can't keep that pussy off me  
On the pill, Ima kill that pussy softly  
Back to back time to show you how a gangster move  
Keys to the pad, talkin' infinity pools  
V12's ain't a thang, time to change your name  
Paper stuffed in her purse can't hear her phone ring

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Homie picture me rollin', all them bitches be on me  
They be fishin' for compliments, I'm just fishin' off Boca  
Made a grip off them vocals, got a gift with the vocals

So much over these should have been on a poster  
Infatuated to say the least  
He lay it weak, I lay you once you lay a week  
Wale a freak, he know it doe, no go with hoes  
When it come to showin', I am working with totem pole  
That's head on head, she give me head, I give her glow  
I'm in her body, I'm in her head like quote unquote  
The coldest flow, the flyest combination was voila  
Au revoir to my rivals, double M genius shotta

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From the night to the morn', yeah she tryna lay  
Got a freaky, freaky game and she tryna play  
Couple more shots baby can you make it stay, stay up  
Lay up, lay up  
Might just slap the backboard, give you what you ask for  
Lay up