

# Racked Up Shawty

Meek Mill

Chorus:

It's a lifestyle nigger  
Racked up shawty, racked up shawty  
All these bitches call me racked up shawty  
Racked up shawty, racked up shawty  
All these bitches call me racked up shawty

Racks all over my wrist, racks all over my neck  
I spend racks all over my bitch  
Look at these racks all over my check  
Nigger, I'm racked up, and I'm racked out  
Fuck a bitch, she tap out  
Fuck a bitch, now pass out  
My pockets... don't stack house  
Cause I ball out, I'm twanged out  
All black may vex out  
You all niggers just... shit  
And I let a shit that I rap about  
These racks came from my crack house  
Dirty money like diddy  
Damn, these niggers ain't nothing saint  
Got thirty of that fifty!  
Tell them hoes that I'm busy  
Tell them hoes that I'm bowling  
... why is all keep calling?  
You all niggers be frowning  
Acting like you got it  
... that's racks off my pocket

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My shoes cost me a ride, my outfit off the...  
My present into roolly, I'm calling up the... shit  
Damn, I'm in the rap shit, two maserati  
Won't kiss me in that... that's worth a...  
That's worth a...  
Rest in peace to the...  
Kill niggers for acting, rest in peace that are legends  
Catch me in that ass...  
I'm what's up for asking  
They talk behind my bitch back, they must have seen her ass...  
From... town like the...  
Pop pills, no aspirin, like a sky slope in aspen  
It's going down, going down  
I broke my sky racks...

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You're racked up, I'm racked down

Black ferrari blacked out  
Black friday, black now  
Pop the space, black jack  
Bitch, I'm hot than...  
Made you fifty this week  
Hottest bitch all in,  
Bowling bitch, sports in!  
... tore her over mix-tape.  
Backed up shawty, chain...  
Came here with one bitch, left out with forty.  
Show my homie... show my homie...  
Load the crib a couple mil, and I ain't trying to break...  
Cold boy that maybach, that bad boy, that stay strap  
Here it goes, fuck that maybach...

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