

# Str8 Like That

Meek Mill

We just too turnt up  
Turn up to the max  
We be gettin to it  
Do it straight like that

We do it str8 like that, get money str8 like that  
We run it str8 like that, who want it str8 like that?

We just too turnt up  
Turn up to the max  
We be gettin to it  
Do it straight like that

DJ turn me up! Please don't turn me down  
These niggas ain't hear me then, these niggas gonna hear me now  
I got bad hoes in my section, these niggas wanna burn me down  
So I'm gon' make it sparkle, tell the waiter come serve me now  
Just Ciroc bottles and top models, all real niggas that pop bottles  
I pulled up and I drop-topped, and my bad bitch just popped out  
And like Alakazam! This shit way out of my hands!  
And I'm with black card shawty, vroom-vroom jumpin out of that Lamb  
Well damn, it's YSL in my shirt, fly as hell off Earth  
Y'all niggas smoking on dirt, I'm on probation poppin on Perc  
We sippin that lean, the fuck y'all mean  
My money so long and my bitch so mean  
We smokin on strong and I'm with my team  
And We turned up, got your bitch tryna fuck

All I do is turn up, I'm about to show y'all  
Early bird get the worm, I'm up way before y'all  
I don't even know y'all, riding with the doors off  
Fuck her on the lean, then I fucking doze off!  
The dope man is my role model, I had a TV on top of my floor model  
That bitch would show, fiends used to smoke dope out the antenna  
Closet full of amphibians, aim at it and hit it  
Difference between me and your girl: my girl, ass thicker  
Life sentence my trunk, real niggas respect it  
Dumb charm on my necklace, stupid watch on my left wrist  
I ain't have a lot so I brag a lot, when I got a lot, I pop a lot  
I bought a drop, bought some pussy, get head in the parking lot  
My rhyme style's unorthodox, my weed stank no Tic-Tac  
Asking me where I get that, Gucci sat on my flip flap!  
Paint job cost 10 stacks, rims cost me another ten  
So tell a friend to tell a friend to tell a friend to tell a friend

Straight like that nigga, straight like that  
No birthday get cake like that  
And I ball hard niggas hate like that  
Cause I drop that work, come straight right back like whoa  
I peeled off in the Bent, came straight right back in a Rolls  
Peeled off with ya bitch, came straight right back with y'all  
Nigga we share that bitch, 10 big chains I don't wear that shit  
Big Glock 9, I air that shit  
And a big V12, I steer that shit like skurrrt  
And they be like word, I'm with a bad bitch, but I wouldn't wife her  
My neck all froze and my wrist like burr  
And my shit so cold, I'm a need a light fur

We turned up to the max, turned up on them racks  
Got shorty all on that pole and she gon turn up for these stacks  
Cause I'm ballin, like Spalding  
My wrist flooded, New Orleans  
And I'm shittin on 'em, no toilet  
And no referee, I called it

[Bridge x2]