

# These Scars

Meek Mill

When I was on 'gram entertaining all the rap beefs  
We was on the hood goin' to war on the backstreets  
Bulletproof Caddy like who said they gon' get at me  
Pull up in your hood, niggas running like a track meet  
No more Rollies, I'm just buying more properties  
Young niggas watching me, give 'em that game properly  
Past go twice, skip jail, build a monopoly  
Don't let 'em trick you outta your spot  
Nigga you gotta be retard or you could treat me out this new Gallardo  
Since I been gettin' it, ain't miss a season from ricardo  
when they see me , know me at Wells Fargo  
Still rappin' like it's no tomorrow  
So I don't have to stand, let me borrow  
And let you in my circle, but that's coming with a cost though  
You don't work, you gon' starve yo  
Dime in the crib, tip-toeing on the marble  
Rockin' all this ice, I'm just tryna hide my scars tho  
Somethin' bout that Wraith and them lights, how them stars glow  
Give me motivation, out in Miami, know the Haitians  
All the hitters got the bitches and I'm MMG  
A legend on Collins how they gon' remember me  
Young niggas

The land they gave us was always ours  
Don't close the door, you owe us more, uhh  
I know that it's hard to face reality, mm  
And when they changed, they were all surprised but me  
And we buy Wraiths to hide behind these stars, yeah  
And we rock all this ice just to hide these scars  
If you never seen a dream fade away behind all these bars  
And only god can touch your soul behind all these bars, oh

Patek on, iced out, yeah yeah (yeah yeah)  
Hundred rounds, brrrr, spend live by (brr)  
Drankin' purple lean, fuck my sky dive  
Ridin' in them Wraiths like a shotta (skrtrt skrtrt)  
Skipped out of school, whipped a deuce to a four  
Chanel on my whore, got the marble on my floor  
Ten year deal just to wear Diadora  
I secure the bag first round, that's of course  
Cocaina white inside, that's a Porsche  
Came from the gutter, nigga trapping is a sport  
Young nigga don't spray the drum in the court  
That's the Actavis, pop the seal like a cork  
They running out of info, making rumours, what's your source?  
Friends turned to foes, niggas leavin' me no choice  
Hoes gettin' exposed, make a nigga cut them short  
Hit a few licks before I made it out of choice

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