

## Tony Montana

Meek Mill

I pop a perc, I fuck yo bitch  
Got you blowin up her phone while she suckin dick  
Yellow bone, hella thick  
She know I be gettin money like I'm sellin bricks  
If you gone tell em somethin you should tell em this  
Every time them people grabbed me I ain't tell em shit  
Not a word, but my government  
So they can run my name and I b bailin quick  
I'm rollin round in my town  
Southside and north bound  
Don't throw yo hoe in that water we won't save the bithc she mi  
ght drown  
I'm gettin money right now  
Strapped up with that pound  
Gotta sad song on my hip, I swear u don't wanna hear that sound  
Ok! yellow rollie, yellow bezel  
My money on another level  
And my bitches gettin even badder  
I'm stackin paper got these haters gettin even madder  
Look in their faces, I see they hatin  
Get in the whip, their bitches got my cd playin  
Money ain't a joke, and I ain't even playin  
I tell her to spend the night and I ain't even stayin  
Them hoes tell me I'm too much  
Them haters tel me I'm too up  
Yea I'm racked out and I'm jeweled up  
Just 3 deep we ain't gooned up  
We keep heat yea that tool tucked  
George Jeff I done moved up  
Spin the block pull that coupe up  
? I put the roof up  
I think I'm Tony Monatana  
Ridin with the hammer  
Niggas on that ape shit I let em eat banana  
Ak-47 picture perfect like a camera  
I point it at yo homie leave him stinkin like pamper  
Fuck what u drinkin?  
Fuck was u thinkin?  
This 40 hit yo homie leave that nigga plankin  
I got a bitch she ride it just like she Jamaican  
Catch me m.I.a. I probably be with Haitians