

# Who You're Around

Meek Mill

One Night I prayed to God  
I asked could he please remove the enemies from my life  
And before you know it I started losing friends

Somebody who you're around wants to clip your wings and  
shoot you down  
But it's okay to keep enemies close  
As long as you know, just make sure you know who you're  
around

Y'all was like my brothers  
I considered y'all as folks  
And I remember nights sipping liquor making toasts  
Talking about the life, trying to get it slinging dope  
Niggas say I changed, but you niggas changed first  
And fuck all this money nigga, we was fam first  
Looking at me ballin, know that instagram hurt  
Cause you was supposed to be that nigga in that damn  
ghost  
I would have rolled for you even in the same herse  
Same cemetary, burry me in the same dirt  
We had a plan, but I guess it ain't work  
"B.H we straight, " that was the motto my nigga  
I got rich first, you was supposed to follow my nigga  
I'm gone

And Dat Nigga Lil  
Shit I can't believe you (not you)  
That's what that syrup and that weed do?  
And when I came home I tried to feed you  
And every song I was yellin free you (Free Dat Nigga  
Lil)  
And if you bled I was down to bleed too  
Now when I ride by I breeze through  
I don't even stop, ain't a need to  
And you the one that left nigga, I ain't leave you  
Shit got realer, niggas got richer  
I said the money train coming, niggas missed it  
I even tried to spin back around to come and get you  
But niggas wanted more from me then my own sister

They want more than my mother  
More than Omelly, and that nigga like my brother  
Greedy motherfucker  
Crazy thing about it, I don't hate em, I still love em  
I might have said things, I never said fuck em  
But I'm a live my life, get the money, ball hard  
Still sending earned money for his calling cards  
Rick ain't complaining, he got life behind bars  
And he still calling me, bet you he ain't calling y'all  
Cause none of y'all niggas ain't send him shit yet  
None of y'all niggas send him pics yet  
I'm still writing money orders, sending big checks  
And remember when it rains, niggas get wet  
Gone

I still love niggas

But it's like we just grew apart  
If you don't grind, you don't shine  
Half my niggas still around, and we all shining hard  
Gone