

R.I.C.O. (feat. Drake)

Meek Mill

views, views, views...yeah yeah
always, knew women, gotta keep 'em balanced
The girl of your dreams, for me is probably not a challenge
I've been counted out so many times I couldn't count it
Funny how now my accountant is havin' trouble tryna count it
To the people that think that I owe you shit
Payback's a bitch and you know that shit
Y'all niggas gettin' too old for this
Please don't think nobody notices
I've been up four way too many days
Y'all sleepin' off on me anyway
Y'all don't be doin' shit anyway
Y'all are not true to this anyway
OVO, East End, Reps Up, we might just get here with the R.I.C.O
Everyone home for the summer, so let's not do nothing illegal
I go make 50 million then I give some millions to my people
They gon' go Tony Montana and then cop them some Shaq at the free throws
But they're from the way fam, there's not much to say fam
They told me to tell you your mans just some wastemens
And stay in your place fam
My dad is from Memphis, and I'm the king
I should probably just move in to GracelandMadonna's is a ting I know it and I'm the king of
pop
I'm building Never-Never Land
How you hate me when I never met the manWe might just get here with the R.I.C.O.
(Meek Mill)
Cause we in the field with them birds like we play for the Eagles
I'm on probation so let me not talk what's illegal
Switch it up
Today I woke up with my dream girl she as rich as a Beatle
For my teachers that said I wouldn't make it here
I spend a day what you make a year
I had to drop this to make it clear
That I got it loud like Jamaican here
All theses choppers poppin', niggas wildin', violence, why we even got to take it here
Why we even got to play these games
Run up on me catch a facial hair
Its the Chasers what you thought
I come through my block like I'm Rico
Poppin' a wheelie no squealie can't talk to the cops that's illegal
I was like Rich Porter no double crossing on my peoples
I take an M to the table and split it with my niggas equal

I'm back on that hood shitYa that wish you would shit
I'm talking that cross you that fade you fourth quarter like Jordan we back on that bull shitWe
came up from nothing we started on list who most wanted, but now its the Forbes list
We really was doing shit
I can hear echoes from feds on this beat from informants
I think they recording
Shhhh listen you hear that
We might just get here with the R.I.C.O.
...
We might just get here with the R.I.C.O.
...

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>