

# All Eyes on You (feat. Chris Brown & Nicki Minaj)

Meek Mill

Yeah, baby  
Is you drunk, is you had enough? Are you here lookin' for love? Oh  
Got the club goin' crazy  
All these bitches, but my eyes on you  
Is you somebody's baby?  
If you ain't, girl what we gon' do?  
If you ain't gon' need it, baby (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Give it all up for you right now  
We got the club goin' crazy  
(All eyes)  
All eyes on you  
She was the baddest, I was the realest  
We was the flyest, up in the building  
(We was) countin' this money, lovin' the feelin'  
Look at you now, in love with a hitta  
But now it's all eyes on me, and it all lies on me  
To say somethin' to your pretty ass  
Some hood shit, like "what you looking at?"  
Cause I'm good for that, Birkin bags, I'm good for that  
Might just be your plug for that  
You might fall in love with that, got love for that  
What's your name? Who you with?  
Where you from? You the shit  
Choose and pick, get the right one  
All these chicks, got to like one  
All these hit you, got to like one  
All these bottles, got to like some  
All these models, got the right one  
What you gon' do? Hide or run?  
(Whoa, you ready)  
Baby, is you drunk, is you had enough?  
Are you here lookin' for love? Oh  
Got the club goin' crazy  
All these bitches, but my eyes on you  
Is you somebody's baby?  
If you ain't, girl what we gon' do?  
If you ain't gon' need it, baby (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Give it all up for you right now  
We got the club goin' crazy  
(All eyes) All eyes on you He was the realest, I was the baddest, we was the illest

When he approached me, I said, "Yo what the deal is?"  
In and out them dealers, rockin' chinchillas  
I got him in the back of that 'bach, I think he catchin' feelings  
Now it's all eyes on us, and this all lies on trust  
And if them bitches wanna trip, tell 'em they tour guides on us  
This kitty cat on reclusive, he duck, duckin' them geese  
I put him on to that new new, now he only fuck with exclusives  
He was like (What's your name?) My name Nick  
(Where you from?) New York in this bitch  
(Choose and pick) You got the right one  
All them hoes, ain't nothin' like them  
Nigga you know you'd never wife them  
None of them niggas ain't never hit this Still at the top of all their hit lists  
What they gon' do? Meek and Nick Baby, is you drunk, is you had enough?  
Are you here lookin' for love? Oh  
Got the club goin' crazy  
(All these hittas, but my eyes on you  
Is you somebody's baby?  
If you ain't, boy what we gon' do?)  
If you ain't gon' need it, baby (yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Give it all up for you right now We got the club goin' crazy  
(All eyes)  
All eyes on you She was the baddest (He was the realest)  
We was the flyest (We was the illest)  
I was the realest (I was the baddest)  
We was the flyest, up in the buildin'

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