

Amen (feat. Drake)

Meek Mill

I just wanna thank God
For all the pretty women he let into my life
All the Benjamins you let me count
Wealth and health
For my family
And lettin' me ball on these niggas Now there's a lot of bad bitches in the building
(Amen)
A couple real niggas in the building
(Amen)
I'm finna kill niggas in the building
(Amen)
I tell the waiter fifty bottles and she tell me say when
And I say church
(Preach)
We make it light up like a church
(Preach)
She wanna fuck and I say church
(Preach)
Do Liv on Sunday like a church
(Preach) Bottle after bottle
Drink until I overdose
Pull up in the Phantom
Watch them bitches catch the Holy Ghost
Errtime I step up in the dealer I be goin' broke
Shorty wanna fuck me
I say get on top and roller coast
And I lay back
She go cray
Fk me good
But she no stay
Murder on that pussy
let her boyfriend get that DOA
Get it?
And all I get is Frito Lay
Plus I'm on probation
When they test me I just pee Rozay
Cause last night
I went hard
Peach Ciroc
Patron and all
Thirty racks on magnum bottles
I think I was born to ball

Lookin' like a million plus
Fresh I'm out that corner store
Hater I be doin' me
You guys should be doin' y'all I'm stackin' money to the ceiling All this ice that's in my Rollie I
be chillin'
And I just made a couple million
So I could take care of them children, let's go Now there's a lot of bad bitches in the building
(Amen)
A couple real niggas in the building
(Amen)
I'm finna kill niggas in the building
(Amen)
I tell the waiter fifty bottles and she tell me say when
And I say church
(Preach)
We make it light up like a church
(Preach) She wanna fuck and I say church
(Preach)
Do Liv on Sunday like a church
(Preach) Just bought my niggas some cane
So much it came with a plane
Bought my niggas some dope
So much it came with a boat
I just bought me a crib
So big it came with a moat
For niggas jumping the fence
I hope you niggas can float
And I just hope that I'm forgiven
For carin' 'bout how they livin'
And loanin a little money
And keepin' 'em out of prison
I ain't lyin' in my verses
I'm just telling you the basics
Of growin' up with your friends
And becoming the one that made it, yes lord!
All gold, man I got these bitches sold
Talkin' bout these other rappers getting old is even getting old
Worrying about your followers, you need to get your dollars up
Me and Meek
Young niggas poppin' like our collars up
And good ain't good enough,
And your hood ain't hood enough
Spent my whole life putting on You spend your whole life putting up
Ain't no telling when I go,
So there ain't shit that I'mma wait for
I'm the type to say a prayer
Then go get what I just prayed for Now there's a lot of bad bitches in the building
(Amen)
A couple real niggas in the building

(Amen)
I'm finna kill niggas in the building
(Amen)
I tell the waiter fifty bottles and she tell me say when
And I say church
(Preach)We make it light up like a church
(Preach)
She wanna fuck and I say church
(Preach)
Do Liv on Sunday like a church
(Preach)Lord forgive me for my sins
I'm just tryna win and shit
Devil in a dress but if she knock I let her in
And if she knock I let her in
I have her wet by 12 o' clock
then 3 o' clock she wet again
I'm screaming Oh Lord
that pussy good
that pussy good
I'm tryna hold on
I wish I could, you think I should
She got that million dollar body
shorty my Bugatti
And she said she got a man
We keep it secret illuminati(Got Patron on deck)
And Ciroc all in my bottle
(Push it all on her)She was on that Reposado
(She take it all off)
And I think I'll rep Serato
In this bitch I'm spending like I hit the lotto
Cause it's a lot of...Bad bitches in the building
(Amen)
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(Amen)
I'm finna kill niggas in the building
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I tell the waiter fifty bottles and she tell me say when
And I say church
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Do Liv on Sunday like a church
(Preach)

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

