

# Tic Tac Toe (feat. Kodak Black)

## Meek Mill

I did a Saks Fifth run (Yeah)  
I did a bad bitch run, uh  
I just bought a new AP (AP)  
'Bout to get the bad bitch one (Yeah)  
Nigga like the new Jay-Z (Woo)  
Pockets on fat, Big Pun (Big bag)  
I be goin' too crazy (Crazy)  
Hit a famous ho, which one? Yeah  
Ain't no stopping me  
Talk on the 'net, don't apply to me  
I can't be with these rap niggas  
I know my dawgs gon' slide for me  
All that talk, that's cap, nigga  
Y'all be soundin' like cops to me  
Layin' on the jet with a MAC, nigga  
Bust down, ain't no robbin' me  
I don't want my old bitch back (I don't wanna her)  
Shit, damn, but I still wanna fuck, uh (Yeah)  
I be overload with the drip (Drip)  
Shit might spill in my cup, uh  
I can't fuck with these niggas (Fuck 'em)  
But I still send 'em my love (Yeah)  
I ain't gotta trap no more (No)  
I'ma just give 'em my plug (Yeah)  
New bitch ass too fat (Ass too fat)  
Put a price tag on that (Price tag)  
No, I'm not cuffin' these thots (No)  
You ain't gotta ask me that (No)  
I be tryna run up this guap (Run it up)  
Nigga, you can have 'em back (Yeah)  
Two big boy Rolls Royces (What?)  
And we goin' back to back, huh  
Poppin' niggas like tic-tac-toe  
Sippin' Ace of Spades, I do  
Got the K everywhere I go  
Don't come to me 'bout no ho  
Poppin' niggas like Tic Tac Toe  
Sippin' Ace of Spades, I do  
Got the K everywhere I go  
Don't come to me 'bout no ho  
Don't come to me 'bout no rumor  
My partner, he got a tumor

Every day, I keep a ruler  
Just me, I don't need no shooter  
Don't come to me 'bout no mess  
Want beef, I'm sayin' less  
It ain't nothin' to get you wet  
Make a movie on your set  
Benji, Benji, Benji on Benjis (Benjis)  
Keepin' my hoes in that Fendi (That Fendi)  
Whippin' that Rolls like a hemi (Skrrt)  
Face down, smearin' her Fenty, uh  
Niggas, they always got somethin' to say  
See 'em, it's nothin' to talk about (Nothin')  
Catch you and you tried to stunt in the club  
You gettin' smoked in the parking lot  
Came on the block (Uh)  
Brand new Saint Laurent (Whoa)  
I gotta lay off designer  
'Cause honestly I've just been makin' 'em hot (Yeah)  
I'm not a Muslim but I had to put  
In them prayers to make it sell out (Woo)  
I know my way to the top  
I took a circle and made it a block, run (Break it down)  
Red fish, blue fish, old bitch, new bitch (New bitch)  
Niggas said it's on sight, see me, he ain't do shit, uh  
We got them thirties on thirties (Thirties)  
Phantom is newer than Jersey (Jersey)  
I put that bitch in a figure four  
Fuck it, I'm doin' her dirty (Dirty)  
Don't even know what I'm in it for (I don't)  
I probably get her a Rollie (A Rollie)  
I probably get her Chanel, Chanel  
And then she know I'm fuckin' her homies  
(Her homies)  
Keep a bad bitch in my face (My face)  
She tryin' to get to first place (First place)  
We don't pop X, pop Ace (Pop Ace)  
And we only cop by case, huh Poppin' niggas like tic-tac-toe  
Sippin' Ace of Spades, I do  
Got the K everywhere I go  
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Poppin' niggas like Tic Tac Toe  
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