

By Any Means

Wale, Meek Mill, Pill & Rick Ross

Pork on the fork, widen the pot
By any means if you like it or not
Malcolm X, by any means
Many 14's stuffed in my denim jeansAl salaam alaykum, wa alaykum al salaam
Whatever your religion kiss the ring on the Don
Real nigga, street certified
Hit the streets, whip cost 335No pork on the fork but it's white in the pot
We charging you niggas up if you like it or not
Drop the work off the scale, throw some ice in the pot
Then let that Arm & Hammer, hammer it right to a lotTrying to whip a Rollie or a Cartier
Shout out to this Pyrex that bought this Audemeer
Oops, I meant Audemar, my whole team got them
You loving the same bitch my whole team popping
My honey don't
I'm wherever that money go
Glock 9 in my underclothes
You cop two of them we fronting forFuck niggas, we don't fuck with dough
Bad bitches never lets them know
Keep them 'round but never trust them, no
This '62 so comfortableI'm a field nigga, you's a house nigga
I'm a real nigga and you's a mouse, nigga
Code red, which means you go red
But I don't knock you, I just blame it on your headPork on the fork, widen the pot
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Hit the streets, whip cost 335Malcolm X, get your hand out my pocket
Some niggas walking with death, guess they ran out of options
Tell them niggas we moving, tell them niggas to do it
I swear we going ham, though some my niggas sue meThey burn on every block, snitches ain't
got no heart
Shit ain't been the same since Ronald Reagan helped Plymouth Rock
And we didn't land on it, Mr. Reagan
But this gonna make us rich, Mr. ReaganAl salaam alaykum, wa alaykum al salaam
She near that every Friday and then go to Jamal
Let her play with her box, she give the greatest of top
She said these niggas is her bread, she makes a lot, wordHow they say that we not fly, how they
say that we not working
They just need convincing like Malcolm Little 'fore he converted

I'm on my dean, Insha Allah, I'ma get her right
On the Bible you Koran but you can't hidePork on the fork, widen the pot
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Start the applause, a rebel soul lifted
Preaching for the paper paparazzi

Federales severe rallies, massacre lives teaches through ShabazzThat's Malik, I'm behind the brass
Corruption overcasts, leave 'em leakin' in the cask

Hear the bell and you better rebel, smell all that cheddar and shells

Malcolm invades platinum and Africa went setting assailMy religion the kitchen, pop a formalist
Bet you made sure my pockets have an abnormal bulge

My philosophy is rocks and weed, a pot to lean, a glock to squeeze

Niggas clocking dollars, don't know how to read with mouths to feedIt's hard starvin' walking
scarvy, mess with Malcolm Little

Knowledge was obtained, fuck your chains and your master, nigga
We in the field building muscle while you watch the house

And dusting off the porcelain and open when they cock is outPork on the fork, widen the pot
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