

**Rick Ross f/ Mannie Fresh****"Way Mo"**

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[Mannie Fresh] Okay, I'm reloaded! The homey Elvis Freshly and Rick Rosstein! Get back, I'm back, I'm back, I'm back [Rick Ross] Nigga...I see you nigga...I smell that money... Yeah...Talk to me nigga [Chorus: Mannie Fresh] C'mon, I'm talkin Japanese denim, money stuffed in them The coolest of the cars and the baddest of the women {\*undeciphered\*} Hey I'm a work it on the corner, work it on the block Work it 'til they love me baby work it 'til it's hot {\*undeciphered\*} [Ross] I let em sizzle in the house and let's my bitch drive Twenty disc changer I goes to disc five No this not the silent treatment I let's the bitch vibe Fired up the kush she hit it, "now this fire" Now imagine how she look wit cat eyes and thick thighs Put her on the payroll cuz flat out she gets down See that ass from the side that's before she sits down And her mouth get wet as a bottle of crystal Haters lookin and me bold but I'm packin that pistol Fuck kidnap bitch I'm tearin this shit down Yeah my chevvy sittin up so it's hard to get down Once that dick standin up girl it's hard to get down Got them chickens in the trap so I hardly sit down So now them alphabet boys get them charges to stick now Bitch you aint gotta guess, it's me and mannie fresh You know we gettin money by the way a nigga dress [Chorus] [Ross] Smokin on sativa, name of the reefer The cloud so thick pussy nigga I don't see ya Your ho so thick pussy nigga she don't see you Yo ho so thick pussy nigga she don't need ya My ho so thick pussy nigga that aint nothin I don't love that ho pussy nigga that aint nothin My money so long, his money aint nothin My money in front of me, his money just frontin Yo know the routine, movin a few things Rollin on two beans, in them new blue jeans Japanese denim, money stuffed in them Twenty somethin cars motherfucker I'm winning [Chorus] [Ross] Sippin on that remy outside of the club Got me trippin like I'm Remy outside of the club Yeah them bitches comin wit me, I'm shining like a bulb I don't even think it's tricky just temporary love Chicken pullin on my shirt I'm just worried about the chains Tatoos cover eighty percent of the dons frame Cancelling analyst, I debuted LaBron James Came

back, Mike Vick, and I buried your dog brains Yall  
ducks want the birds if not just keep walkin Got the top  
down and I'm feelin like Steve Austin You know the  
routine, rollin on still movin a few things rollin on two  
beans in them new blue jeans [Chorus] [Ross] Boss

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