

## **Rick Ross f/ Avery Storm**

### **"Rich Off Cocaine"**

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This is mafia music And a maybach that is Had to take it Deeper Than Rap baby [Avery Storm] The last bird flew the coup I lose the roof Ain't nothin but the wind in my hair I'm not bullet proof, I'm fully proof That you can make it here All that livin' fast It ain't got to last Now I can't slow it down Because I'm sittin on top if the world and I'm not comin' down [Verse 1: Rick Ross] Burnin' butter got it smellin' like it's butterscotch Every bird boss take it to another notch Bitch I'm busy baby go and suck another cock Fuck a hater make me throw away another glock Money in the mansion, yayo in another spot Guns in the attic mama help me put 'em up She'll pull 'em down, tell you quick to him 'em up Load a hundred rounds, bring it back she'll fill it up Like the time when them niggas payed us conterfiet He count chips but that trick may have got 'em flip We ain't playin man slang for them dollar bills Quarter million for the chain help the collar chill [Chorus: Avery Storm] Miami nights I'm livin the life Because I'm rich off cocaine Because I'm rich off cocaine The last bird flew the coup I lose the roof Ain't nothin but the wind in my hair I'm not bullet proof, I'm fully proof That you can make it here All that livin fast It ain't got to last Now I can't slow it down Because I'm sittin on top of the world and I'm not comin' down [Verse 2: Rick Ross] How you seen a kilo started at a eight ball First 48 to homicide ain't soft Comin' from where hoes fuck ya for your paint job Catch a case and daddy let you know you can't call Coppin' 20 ki's gotta be finicky I got a tendency to send them up to Tennessee Black Infinity to condo right on Venice Beach I watch 'em snort a powder all while I'm chillin' sippin tea Lemons and honey, millions and money Gucci, Louis Vuitton, specifically homey My women imported, I'm neva extorted I'm very important, 20 grand for the mortgage [Chorus: Avery Storm] Miami nights I'm livin the life Because I'm rich off cocaine Because I'm rich off cocaine The last bird flew the coup I Lose the roof Ain't nothin but the wind in my hair I'm not bullet proof, I'm fully proof That you can make it here All that livin fast It ain't got to last Now I can't slow it down Because I'm sittin on top of the world

and I'm not comin' down [Verse 3: Rick Ross] Baby  
mamas I hate 'em They just want you to pay 'em I'm in  
love with my babies Maybe mad that I'm famous Don't  
be raisin' your voice That's another retainer Know you  
missin' a nigga Know you missin' that anal Know you  
missin' that Prada How we did the regatta She miss  
callin' me daddy Daddy drippin' in dollars Daddy did it  
in Vegas Yeah I gotta connect I get em ten a piece as  
long as I keep it correct Vacation to Haiti It nearly broke  
my heart Seein' kids starve I thought about my  
Audemar Sellin dope ain't right I put it on my life  
Chickens put me in position to donate the rice [Chorus:  
Avery Storm] Miami nights I'm livin the life Because I'm  
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bird flew the coup I lose the roof Ain't nothin but the  
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