

Game "Ashes To Ashes"

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[feat. Rick Ross]

I got a house on my face, custom made glasses
Lays on the [?], ashes to ashes, vatee to vessel
Known as an Aston, the oz [?], homie, only you my
absence
Let the nigger we gang members almost [?]
Not the boats but get your but like the [?]
My wrecken sales could never reflect my respect
What god damn death Jim for reverend [?]
Money bags back and forth how carry it on
[?] homies on my lawn, still I grieve on
As I'm now to my crucifix, tears in my eyes, smiling on
the inside
Nobody cares what I feel like, no
Now it's six [?] next just to feel right, let's go
Carry on and my glasses, toast to competition
Ashed to ashes

See the [?] in the club, you know we got bottles
See the lambos out front, tell me we fucking models
Spin wheel nigger shit you can pop it into [?]
Making lane for the niggers that have never seen the
leather
Red diamonds in the [?], red frames in the lenses
How you know yo all? Baby mama driving Benzes
Louis Vuiton house shoes somewhere on the road
Like a snitch nigger body, let this motherfucker flow
Champaign in my glass feeling like a boss
I'm in love with a phantom like fuck with the [?]
Louie [?] full of honeys, [?] at a purple, keep it g cause
that's me
These rap niggers speak urkle, survival of the fittest,
Swimming in the dog seat world in my living room
come and feed the sharks
[?] for my city, [?] would a fellow park, nigger rappers
like New York
Ain't nowhere to park
That's why I got a chauffeur, I don't need a vatee, head
the game, watch it burn
Give it up to [?], [?] no bone in my body, nigger I salute
you

You disrespect my hood I fuck around and shoot you
You got the well running round throwing up bees
Niggers saying su wu like they're fucking chinese
Ass [?] when I'm blowing on embrace, topped down
blow a smoke go to fucking interstate

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See the lambos out front, tell me we fucking models
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Red diamonds in the [?], red frames in the lenses
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