

# Rick Ross

## "Cigar Music"

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### "Cigar Music"

Uhh

Uhh

I'm so compassionate with my compositions

Check it

*[Verse 1:]*

Fascinated with foreign felines

Since I was knee high

This cigar got me buzzin like a beehive

Fuck my old chick I'm ridin with my new thing

In her blue jeans, panties like shoestrings

Most wanted, I'm Bid Laden on a beat nigga

Rubberband jeans saggin on my feet nigga

100 grand for the wagon and her feet nigga

Black flaggin just braggin I'm a street nigga

On the grind little rappers wanna eat with us

Tryin to shine like birdman man teeth glitters

VMA find time just to creep with her

So coincidental walkin down the street with her

My loose cheese scooped up the Gucci

In 2 weeks I flew thru the boutiques

She get her time livin when I let her go and shop

Cruisin in the car click the cuban at the top

Niggas know that my techs explode

Down to go toe to toe before tecmo bowl

Biggest boss in the game, cheddar I never mind that

Cause if it matter c murder would go diamond

I reflect as I'm ridin in a Rolls Royce,

Get respect because I give these hoes no choice

*[Chorus:]*

Because I

Because I do it

So if you never seen a boss nigga,

Then look at me

Because I do it

And they never seen a boss nigga

But now they see

Because I do it

And I do it

I-I-I-I-I  
And I do it  
Yeah so now you see what it means  
To be a boss cause I do it

*[Verse 2:]*

I'm the down-south Nas  
Click so fur  
Ridin with a fox as the cigar burn  
Niggas sell weed, niggas sell coke  
If I was sellin dope baby id be sellin both  
But I'm sellin records everything I touch gold  
Better yet check the record 3 million sold  
2 hand guns on the writers for the shows  
On the road to the riches when I'm ridin on vogues  
I elaborate on things I only been bout  
Besides, we decides whos the in crowd  
If it's ne-yo and niggas who speakin creole  
But I got the prove we just keep movin kilos  
See the Altima it's call it terminator  
The exact watch only war on terminator  
I let her ride me like a elevator  
Clip another cuban as I wait to celebrate her

*[Chorus]*

Fascinated with foreign felines  
That's my design  
As I recline cut em like key lime  
We both came now it's right back to the tea time  
I wanna soda with no vogo and no cheap wine  
She told me betterer than man broke  
Walkin on the clouds in my second hand smoke  
I touched her with the seconds hand stroke  
Got her mind racin quicker than a Lambo  
2 seater it could'ntfit tacara  
But I promise baby I'll be back tomorrow  
In a big beamer bumpin Bob Marley  
Listen closely and hit a woman softly

*[Chorus]*

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