

Rick Ross

"Don't Like"

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Yea, we came in that guilla
More money than you ever heard of
You gotta master the art of living young nigga
Ain't never think I was gonna get this much nigga
Let me explain it to ya
Oh lord, please don't stop baby

I seen a home boy gang cold blood
Eyes rolled in his head, was no love
His mama sold pussy, daddy was a fiend
He from a place where niggas don't believe in
dreams
Nigga snorting powder...

I seen a home boy gang cold blood
Eyes rolled in his head, was no love
His mama sold pussy, daddy was a fiend
He from a place where niggas don't believe in
dreams
Nigga snorting powder, get your head right
Get your dick sucked sitting at the red light
Now you catchin cases, talkin home invasions
How you get upon? how the fuck you plan?
Candy playin games on the home field
Open up like a god when that dome build
We inhaled shit when we went to school
Now it's flat screens up in every room
Nigga do the math but you're full of crap
Talk full of money, candy on the side
Kevlar underneath my fresh tat (wut?)
Bell harbor, walking out with 40 badge
I could fuck a model for autograph
8 cars, still make a call a cab
Shout out to death jam, shout out to warner brothers
Shout out to dope boy, we all need each other
Coming in, I'm smoking killa
We run the game, pussy boy go cry a river

A fuck nigga, that's that shit I don't like (bang bang)
A snitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like (bang
bang)

A bitch nigga that's that shit I don't like (bang bang)
Sneak disser, that's that shit I don't like
(This chicago nigga!)

They smile in my face, it's what I don't like
They steal the whole sound, that's a sound bite
The media crucify me like they did christ
They wanna find me now, breathing like they found
mike
A girl to run her mouth only out of spite
But I'd never hit a woman, never in my life
I was in too deep, michaela pfeiffer
And that pussy's so deep I could've drowned twice
Rose gold, jesus piece with the brown ice
Eating good vegetary with the brown rice
Girls kissing girls, cuz it's hot right
But unless they use the strap-on then they not dykes
They ain't about that life
They ain't about that life
We hangin out the window, it's bout to be a sug night
Free bump j, real nigga fo life
Shout out to dead rose, man that nigga nice
Shout out to ellie p, j boogie right?
Chief keef, king louie, this your shot right?
Right?

A fuck nigga, that's that shit I don't like (bang bang)
A snitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like (bang
bang)
A bitch nigga that's that shit I don't like (bang bang)
Sneak disser, that's that shit I don't like

Don't like like, don't like like
A snitch nigga that's that shit I don't like
Fake gucci, that's that shit I don't like

I'm smoking on this dope, higher than a kite
This bitch gon lie me down, she gon let me bite
Screaming so soft, that's that nigga that I like
I don't want relations, I just want one night
Cuz it's thirsty bitch, that's that shit that I don't like
I got tats up on my arm cuz this shit is life
And I spend so much on clothes cuz I'm living life
I come up on the scene and I'm stealing light
Bitch I'm halflife, got me feeling white
Bitch I'm chief keef, fuck who don't like
And bitch we gbe, we just gon sigh

A fuck nigga, that's that shit I don't like (bang bang)
A snitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like (bang
bang)

A bitch nigga that's that shit I don't like (bang bang)
Sneak disser, that's that shit I don't like

I done sold purple, I done sold white
Running out of work, that's that shit I don't like
She never let me hit, she gave me dome twice
She blowin up my phone, that's that bitch I don't like
Nah, jean jacket with the sleeves cut
Put the pressure on em just when they think that I
eased up
30 for the cuban, another 30 for the jesus
When we've been ourselves when nobody else
believed us
Suckers!

A fuck nigga, that's that shit I don't like (bang bang)
A snitch nigga, that's that shit I don't like (bang
bang)
A bitch nigga that's that shit I don't like (bang bang)
Sneak disser, that's that shit I don't like

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