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Rick Ross "Give It To 'em"

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[Akon]I have no choice but to win, cause I Absolutely can't lose no way 200 percent I am on my job Gettin' money ain't nothin' left to say

Get on your job with me, Get on your job with me Ready for tomorrow if it ain't too late Cause when them people come lookin for that money Tell me man, what you gon' say (Give It To 'Em)

Na na na.. Na Na Na.. Na na na.. Na Na Na.. (Give It To 'Em) Na na na.. Na Na Na.. Na na na.. Na Na Na.. (Just.. Give It To 'Em) Na na na.. Na Na Na.. Na na na.. Na Na Na.. (Give It To 'Em) Na na na.. Na Na Na.. Na na na.. Na Na Na.. (Give It To 'Em)

Know they kickin down your door just waving their fourfour Ain't thinking about the law Only thing on they mind, is a little bit of shine And a couple stacks stashed up in your top drawers (so, Give It To 'Em) And they coming 'round the corner, 5 percent [?] Chevy creepin' real slow, you know the routine Don't try to play Magiver Sawed of shotgun pointin' out the window (so, Give It To 'Em) Not to mention them crooked cops Pull you over when you drop on the side of the road, take all your word Pocket all your dough I ain't goin' thru none of that no more

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Na na na.. Na Na Na.. (Give It To 'Em) Na na na.. Na Na Na.. Na na na.. Na Na Na.. (Just.. Give It To 'Em) Na na na.. Na Na Na.. Na na na.. Na Na Na.. (Give It To 'Em) Na na na.. Na Na Na.. Na na na.. Na Na Na..

[Rick Ross:]Shell toed Adidas, all black Lamborghini Sexy thang ridin' with me, granting wishes like a genie Ain't no problem gettin' money, certified eight digits Street.. When it come to gettin' paper better.. (Give It To 'Em)

Started at poverty now they call us the penticle Talkin' Bugatti I blow it all on a vehicle Millions in real-estate and the work that I administrate When I smoke in the whip, peel the top just to ventilate! Ain't no palm trees in the ghetto, yeah it's cloudy weather,

but we shinin' bright as ever! I refuse to lose in any game I choose to play Until I die, I gotta get it in a major way Akon saved the day..

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(akon)

you can ask around a million every town whenever niggas gettin butta we spread it around wherever the club is we shuttin it down if ur homie wanna clown ima (give it to em) man im just tryina live it forever just tryina get it as long as the money is counta fitted we livin wit it i just had to admit cuz im just way too committed

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