

Rick Ross

"Heartless"

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ITS RICKY ROSS
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life is like a long love song so i vibe,
yellow brick road on 24's as i ride,
Shorty is a winner-when im in her i get lost,
make her tremble like the middle of december on the
frost,
UGG boots in a coupe dual exhaust as i fall deep in
love
mr West check my pulse,
(pains on the wall, my skyart is a favorite)*
Black Maybach way trilla than a slave ship,
how can i not spazz questions that im asked,
.....at nineteen you otta learn fast,
my first love cheated on me she was heartless
she faught the quarter back and seperated partners,
i took my quarter back and played another cartridge
i took my locket and threw it in the garbage,

[Heartless (Remix) Lyrics On]

i sang a melody it sounded nice as T-pains,
ok im playing follow me just to beat game,
we party hard and fall asleep on the airplane,
if she flirty in the dirty then she fair game,
check her board luggage as they hollar all aboard!
.....in the ipod untill i reach a snore,
in the clouds of that lear, thinking of shakirr,
run a game like my nigga still was here,
in the clouds of the lear thinking of shakirr,
we run a game like my nigga here, BOSS

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