

## **Rick Ross**

# **"I Love My Bitches"**

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[Verse 1]

A month ago, I gave a chick a hundred stacks  
Straight to Neiman Marcus, young bitch had a heart  
attack  
Ohhh man, I love my bitches  
Bottles, Beamers, brand New Benz's  
Barbies, ballerina's and Britney's  
Barbra Streisand edition Bentleys  
Bricks, big face hundreds in bundles  
Boy, I'm a boss, I rose from the jungles  
God forgives and these killers won't  
In a room full of heathens, good niggas die alone  
Better start taking notes as I'm taking tokes  
The hood wanna see you die and they taking votes  
My vision always mentioned coke  
My women never sit in coach  
Ohh man, I love my bitches  
Tongue kissin' a dark skinned vixen  
50, 60 racks, I might go blow a 100 though  
Jet owner, G5, where you wanna go?  
F-ck your ex's baby, really, that's your past?  
Load up your carry-on's and all of this is cash

[Hook x2]

Ohh man, I love my bitches  
Ohh man, I love my bitches  
Ohh man, I love my bitches  
East coast to West coast, all my bitches

Tryna' bring you into my world, baby  
Just stand there, You the canvas, I'mma paint the  
picture  
You never met another nigga, you know, fuck it, take it

[Verse 2]

Am I really just a narcissist  
Cause I wake up to a bowl of Lobster bisque?  
And I wake up on some mobbin' shit  
With a great view and half my niggas swappin' bricks  
It's just a way of life  
For the king of diamonds, so I gotta stay the night  
50 cash in the Louis for the chicken wings

Started in a neighborhood and now we on to bigger things  
Large clique of my constituents  
Combination to the safe, straight to the Benjamins  
Living life to the fullest was the emphasis  
Making love to Mary J's "Reminisce"

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

It was all good just a week ago  
Paper tag on the Panamera, my speakers blow  
My bitch sittin' cute, she left her panties home  
Suckin' the dick of the don, I'm talking Miami's own  
Money like (LeBron James), money like (Dwyane Wade)  
(Play it right) peelin' two off the dealership in the same day  
(Say it right) paid like Mark Clayton, Mark Duper  
Soon as nigga's start hatin', start shootin'  
Come along, money longer than Olajuwan's  
Lotta one's, all the bitches yeah the model one's  
Tongue pierced, dick sucked, yeah the swallow ons  
50 million, I'm the only one that got it done

[Hook]

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