

Rick Ross

"Maybach Music Pt. 2"

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-T Pain- Chorus

Realest shit I ever wrote chillin in my maybach whatever
I send out homie im a make back can you believe it
whoOo you gotta see it heyyy I don't plan on going
broke put that on my maybach cause im in it to win ya
ni**as cant take that listen to my maybach music to my
maybach music

[Kanye]

Martin louie the king junior startin all that stuntin is
gonna ruin ya
If B.I was alive he probably have a two tone with the
grey poupon on anything yay poop on we'll explode
cause I am the shit and this is my commode oh oh that
it go
talking about how ya boy clothes extra tight I just
remember that my lime light extra bright I hit the strip
club and girls get extra hype you hit the strip club and
girls turn extra dyke we know who not gettin no sex
tonight and a lap dance that probably be a blessin right
so all the shit you talkin, dead. Coffin I like the weed
coughin, new crib
Loft in...
Where is that? Austin
Where is that? Texas
What's in front? Benzes
What else? Lexus
But who's maybach is that?
Mr. West's

Chorus

[Rick Ross]

Kush burn like petroleum
Crib need custodians
Shades in all shades
B's made of rhodium
Use to be the O smoke
Hoe's call it ho low
Now I got so many horses bitches call me polo
Fifty-seven sixty-two
Tell me how you wanna move

Yeah you know I got them both
Beat ya ass black and blue
I was barely gettin pretty woman
Now I scoop emmy winners
Like kittie litter
Any winter fit in denim like a slenda nigga
Lookin in the mirror I can see the real contender

Sellin reefer, even Gregory, im on my dinner
So what the fuck is you tellin me other than your
gender?
I'm a boss and im ridin like a small vogue
Ni**er make your wheels and ride until they fall off
Yeah Ross

Chorus

[Lil Wayne]
Well alright
All black maybach
Im sittin in the asshole
Classy as a mother
Still gutter like a bad bowl
"Benjamin Franklin on ex" how that cash roll
That's right them mills dew like damp clothes
I eat your meal too
We don't feel you
And we be strappin up like the navy seal do
Sweet as banana split
Every time I peel through
Fresher than will smith
And Uncle Phil too
Watching T.V. in the maybach in traffic
I'm on my feet like tough actin tinactin
I'm runnin this shit you should try tacklin
Lil Wayne in one word? Immaculate
you see the Big' you see the Jay' the 2pac in him and
Kurt cobain the Andre 3 stacks
And then I'm back to doin shit like I do's it maybach
music
(Yeah, young moula, ah)
Chorus

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