

Rick Ross

"Rich Off Cocaine"

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This is mafia music...
And a maybach that is
Had to take it Deeper Than Rap baby...
Bossssss!

(Avery Storm)
The last bird flew the coop
I lose the roof
ain't nothin but the wind in my hair
I'm not bullet proof, i'm fully proof
That you can make it here
All that livin' fast
It ain't got to last
Now i can't slow it down
because i'm sittin' on top of the world and i'm not
comin' down

(Rick Ross)
Burnin but I got it smellin like it's butterscotch
Every bird boss take it to another notch
Bitch i'm busy baby go and suck anotha cock
Fuck a hater make me throw away another glock
Money in the mansion, yayo in another spot
Guns in the attic, mama help me put 'em up
She'll put'em down, tell you quick to hit'em up
Load a hundred round, bring it back, she'll fill it up
Like the time when the niggas pay this counterfit
He count chips but that trick mayor got'em flip
We ain't playin man slang for them dollar bills
Quarter million for the chain help the collar chill

(Avery Storm)
Miami nights,
I'm livin the life
Cause I'm rich off cocaine
Cause I'm rich off cocaine
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(Rick Ross)

How you seen a kilo started at an eight ball
First 48 to homicide ain't soft
Comin from your hoes, fucking for your paint job
Catch you casin daddy let you know you king kong
cop a 20 keys gotta be finna keep
I got a tendency to send 'em up to Tennessee
Black Infinity the kind to ride on Venice Beach

I watch you slow Apollo while i'm chillin sippin tea
lemons and honey, millions of money
Gucci, Louis Vitton, specifically homey
My woman imported, i'm neva extorted
I'm very important, 20 grand for the morgage

(Avery Storm)

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(Rick Ross)

Baby mamas i hate 'em
They just want you to pay them
I'm in love wit my babies
maybe makin em famous
Don't be raisin your voice
That's another retainer
Know you missing a nigga
Know you missin that anal
Know you missin that Prada
How we did in regada
She was callin me daddy
Daddy drippin in dollars
Daddy did it in Vegas
Yeah i gotta connect

I get em ten a piece as soon as I keep it correct
Vacation to Haiti
It nearly broke my heart
Seein kids starve
I thought about my autumn bach
Sellin dope ain't right
I put it in my life
Chickens put me in position to donate the rice

(Avery Storm)
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