

Rick Ross**"Yams"**

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Gunplay:

I'm a get straight to it like this here
Crack cocaine man thats no thang
Choppin on them boulders with big boulders on my ring
Bubbles in yalls cookies
Yall niggas some rookies
mutha fuck the police I'm a sell it till I sold it
I'll slap you like you stole it if you owe it clear ya tab
Or feel the 47 ak don't even ask
Bitch I'm out that gutta
Bitch I'm bout that butta
Bitch I'm bout that border
All my toys make noise

Chorus:

Yam
Straight Yam
Straight Yam
Yam
Straight Yam
Straight Yam
All I got is Yam
All I sell is Yam
All they want is Yam
Yam
Straight Yam
Yam
Straight Yam
Straight Yam
Yam
Straight Yam
Straight Yam
All I got is Yam
All I sell is Yam
All they want is Yam
Yam
Straight Yam

Torch:

Straight Yams
A.M. to P.M.

Play gutta cake cutta make you fuckas change plans
Straight M's DBoy BM White Navi them crackas snatch
me
Keep playin that's the game
Once the flame hits the pot
Mix that yayo with that bakin
makin eggs up like its breakfast
Bet this history in the makin You fakin dog
Cocaine my hobby nigga
Talkin big money left his ass a robbery victim
Clear the lobby where tha shottie spark that body drop
em on it while ya momma mourn
I'm party like its mardi gras
I'm in the trap still
I'm moving paks for real
stop and shop I'm choppin block like a blackbelt

Chorus:

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Straight Yam
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Yam
Straight Yam

Gunplay:

All I got is time
All I got is team
All I got is cheese
All I got is me

I go Deeper Than Rap
I go Deeper Than Rap
I go Deeper Than Rap
I go Deeper Than Rap

Rick Ross:

I'm going deep
I'm going deep
I'm going deep
I'm going deep
We going deep
We going deep

I'm thinkin status
I'm thinkin power
Gettin cabbage, livin lavish
No room for cowards
What's yo desire
Is it paper or is it pussy
Either way these niggas hatas
And I got em lookin
Aston Martins and them Phantoms
They all on the grass
Helicopters over here
Them crackas on our ass
They wanna see the Triple C
underneath the sea
Because I got cars and cycles
Cocksucker they just increased
So fuck your gossip
Cause my profit is just so colossal
Silver Murcielago, 30 other auto's
You niggas better follow

Chorus:

Yam
Straight Yam
Straight Yam
Yam
Straight Yam
Straight Yam
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All I sell is Yam
All they want is Yam
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Yam
Straight Yam

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