## **Idols Become Rivals (feat. Chris Rock)**

## **Rick Ross**

[Skit: Chris Rock]

Yo this Chris Rock! I'm in here with my man Ricky Rozay. We in here drinkin' this Belaire Rose. That's how we do it. That's all we do, Belaire Rose! You can't handle this, nigga, you can't handle, sit down in the corner, shut the fuck up and take notes, bitch. Just take notes[Intro: Rick Ross] I used to see niggas on TV, man I used to be like, "Yo them niggas so blessed, you know what I'm sayin'?" If I had that opportunity, you know what I'm sayin'? (Maybach Music) (Black Metaphor)[Verse 1: Rick Ross] Damn, I grew up on that Cash Money Bling bling, was well known to flash money Hit the liquor store, after my Vic authority Quick to switch a bitch up, pick up me a thicker shorty Pistol on me, nigga, ain't no pickin' on me We veterans so it's better if you go get your army A thug holiday is where your body lay Me and Trick Daddy come from a common place So us gettin' money, that's just a conversation It's so hard stayin' rich and miss the confrontationsLive for the moment, die for the streetsI used to see you niggas on my TV screen And wondered what was life like, was it all a dream? And then I met you out on LiveNation dates Came to the realization that your watch was fake Damn... you nearly broke my heart I really thought you niggas really owned them cars[Interlude: Rick Ross] I used to look up to you, nigga, uh[Verse 2: Rick Ross]I'ma bring my niggas with me if I lose or win Bought a fleet of cars, let the bitches tag along This little thing of ours, not the ones to tattle on Omerta the code, Met Ball, parties with Vogue Still blowin' thick smoke while you powder your nose Such a head rush until the day the feds rush That's when you niggas wish you put your bread upFast money comin' slow, you better think quick Rap game, so much fuck shit done, I went and got a Wraith, boy Catholic record labels, niggas gettin' raped, boy Birdman's a priest, moans in his synagogue Publishin' is a sin, repent, forgive me, Lord Shots fired, home invasion out on Palm Isle Red beam detonators, who the bomb now? Look you in your eyes, nigga, 'fore I say good night[Interlude: Rick Ross]

Damn, Stunna, I loved you, nigga Hate it came to this (Maybach Music)[Verse 3: Rick Ross] You stole them boys pub and bought a foreclosure Scott Storch demons in it, which is more poison I handed over records, never charged a coin But could sense the sentiment, I'm talkin' all along All Miami issues, Rozay handle for him Same way Big Ducky do for me in California Never slippin', got relationships with the trillest niggas Tony Draper, J Prince and ever Jimmy Henchmen Plenty killers and I know that Diddy with it Tyga, chinchilla, really ain't no penny pinchin' Knew that you would never visit BG Turk came home, take that boy a three piece Shootin' dope, usin' coke, movin' like you the Folks Sacrificin' half our life for your new music cult You would give us self esteem and motivate our drive But was in our pockets by the time we count to five I pray you find the kindness in your heart for Wayne His entire life, he gave you what there was to gain I watched this whole debacle so I'm part to blame[Outro: Rick Ross] Can't believe this shit, homie I still love you, nigga How the fuck, nigga, you touch half a billion, nigga And your team starvin', nigga? You on an island, nigga, you came to my city, nigga I let you in my city, nigga And what hurt me the most, nigga Is how you did my brother Khaled, nigga Khaled was loyal to you, nigga The pain I seen in my brother's eye, nigga FaceTimin' my nigga, nigga, he took that to the chin, nigga That's why my nigga blessed! That's why my nigga Khaled blessed! You put my nigga in the hole, homie I don't feel you for that, my nigga That shit hurt me, you under-dig? Umm It's painful what you see real niggas do When they get the paper, when they get the bag You can't never forget 'bout lil bruh and them I'll never forget 'bout lil bruh and them Lil bruh and them, always remember Lil bruh and them, this for lil bruh and them

## Stunna

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>