Stay Schemin

Rick Ross

[hook]

i ride for my niggas dawg, i ride for my niggas i slide for my niggas dawg, i ride for my niggas dawgstay schemin' niggas tryna get at me (dawg) i ride for my niggas stay schemin' niggas tryna get at me (dawg) i ride for my niggas[rick ross - verse 1] damn, life so short, fuck it, i dont wanna go to court fuck it, got a budget for the lawyer though fuck it, i'm on the run for the money i'm in the bucket, paid 200 for it my lil niggas thuggin', even got me paranoid i'm gettin money, thats in any nigga category double m i got g's out in california[hook][drake] it bothers me when the gods get to acting like the broads guess every team doesn't come complete with niggas like ours thats why i see no need to compete with niggas like y'all i just ask them when you see me you speak up nigga thats all don't be ducking like you never wanted nothing its feeling like rap changed, there was a time it was rugged back when if a nigga reached it was for the weapon nowadays niggas reach just to sell they record spaghetti bolognese in appolo lounge me and my g from dc thats how i roll around might look light, but we heavy though you think drake will pull some shit like that you never know million dollar meetings in appollo lounge me and my man all oliver north thats how i roll around shawty wanna tell me secrets 'bout a rap nigga i tell a bitch its more attractive when you hold it down kobe 'bout to lose a hundred fifty m's kobe my nigga i hate it, had to be him bitch you wasn't with me shooting in the gym (bitch you wasn't with me shooting in the gym) tell lucien i said f-ck it i'm tearing holes in my budget bag her like we in publix and take her ass out in public ordered it a filet tell her butterfly she'll love it she used to soda and nuggets she really just out here thuggin'

im just hittin my pinnacle you and pussy identical you like the f-ckin finish line we can't wait to run into you but let me get my mind of that young rich muthaf-cker getting mine off rap with my niggas[hook][french montana] from the hooptie coupe to that ghost dawg pigeons on the roof like ghost dawg dwight howard on the post dawg my niggas got the powder through the post dawg watch the body tilt when you hit the head niggas lost mills tryna beat the feds 10 grams off my last 250 now big ass crib, 250 down, damn gave my nigga max 75 then gave my nigga penthouse in another 30 fuck got me thinking like im 75 damn, nigga aint even seen 30[hook]

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/