

Get Away (Feat. Mario Winans)

[Rick Ross](#)

Sometimes I rhyme slow
Sometime I rhyme quick
Sometime I buy blow,so I supply bricks
Motherfuckers looking at me sideways
But can they tell that I'm getting money fly ways, lot of leatherwood,
and they seats vibrate, chatting wit a bitch like your boys on Myspace,
But she right here in my face,take her to a fly place,
With a fly fireplace,no marshmallows,
We let the dro burn, I dun seen the world,
Girl its you're turn,I told you lies all my life,
But you hold me down wrong or right,
So its only right she get that Porsche truck,
All black black rims call her Porsche,
Let you're weave blow in the wind, 'cause believe every d boy need a friend[Chorus: Mario Winans]
When can we, get away and enjoy each other,
Get away and explore each other
All I wanna know is,when can we,
Get away and exchange our feelings,
Keep it poppin like a movie screening, I only wanna get away[Rick Ross(verse 2)]
In into heavy dope, I don't kiss very ho,
So when I like a bitch, I am miss Mary o
Feed alarios, sip ever glow,wit Gloria,
That's a fine and humilio, baby really though,
Its you're best bet,they'll be 6 O's in my next check,
Wit a gun in hand I've always been a money man,
Crack running man,fat Randall Cunningham.
Look here I'ma tell you like this,
We need time just to kick it like this,
She licking my lips,she digging my kicks,
So we did it like this,its rick Ross I'm the man of the hour,
She love to make love,and we can in the shower,
Back against the wall I'ma stand like a tower,
Every time I'ma stand like a tower[Chorus:]Sometimes I rhyme slow sometime I rhyme quick,
Sometime I buy blow so I supply bricks,
You can't look me in the face girl,
When you wrog ima put you in you're place girl,
My money long,I got money just to waste girl,
My money home and it up to my waist girl,
I really love how you shake girl,

You're like a phantom I love how you shake girl,
Rick Ross ima real nigga,
You can feel the realness when I deal wit ya,
Baby I won't lie to ya,I'm to honest I promise I won't lie to ya,
That otha bitch finished wit,
You're the 1 I'm heavy dealing wit,
And its candlelit can you handle it,
'cause I can handle it,so lets handle it[Chorus]When can we
Oh you don't have to be alone,
No not anymore,baby when can we I'll
Take you anywhere you wanna go baby
All you have to do I say yes to me,
Say yes to me o,say yes to me baby,
Say yes to me girl,and ill do anything anything for ya

Songwriters

ROBERTS, WILLIAM / WINANS, MARIO / BARNES, DARRYL / MAYES, GREGGPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.,
Universal Music Publishing Group, THE CLYDE OTIS MUSIC GROUP, Royalty Network Song Discussions
is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>