

# We Shinin'

## Rick Ross

I keep pimpin' to get into bitch panties  
I keep spittin', the critics cannot compare me  
They put it simple, I am Mr. Miami  
And my lil' pistol will flip over ya over [Incomprehensible]  
We the best at best you doin' failing  
Straight finesse, that's the way ballet  
That's from sunset we rippin' up Cali  
Fuck the chips I dip nigga gamin'  
Now I'm runnin' from the ghetto bird  
I got food on my stomach from the ghetto birds  
All I use are my ghetto words  
I'm the mayor in the hood on the ghetto terms  
I'ma get money, I'ma flash dough  
Unique whips will cash grow  
I'ma keep pimpin' to get into bitch panties  
Dead presidents are runnin' my family  
Every dollar I get keeps me stuntin'  
Kanye and these hoes tellin' me nothin'  
I'ma keep pimpin' to get into bitch panties  
I put a hit on a nigga head you say me  
Every dollar I get keeps me shinin'  
I spend a million dollars nigga just in diamonds  
I done fucked every dime up in diamonds  
This for them D-boys gettin' money shinin'  
Am I talkin' for police because I puff weed?  
'Lotta artists some recorded as a Puffy  
Like a pimp I'ma skip, past the pimp quarter  
Like a pimp order, pimp I import her  
Every dime you give a note that's a pimp quarter  
'Cuz every time she deliver like a pimp taught her  
She ain't married to the game just a pimp daughter  
Every Benz that I gain I get the limb harder  
What the fuck you niggas know about loyalty?  
Huh 'cuz nigga you the fuss  
Tell 'em what I said, like I really give a fuck  
And that big foot hoe needed the hood  
Derrick Henderson still sellin' his car  
Smelled his ass, no Ross just bought another garage  
Yeah, yeah, they wanna be the boss

But bitch niggaz get twist in the cross, I'm the best  
Every dollar I get keeps me stuntin'  
Kanye and these hoes tellin' me nothin'  
I'ma keep pimpin' to get into bitch panties  
I put a hit on a nigga head you say me  
Every dollar I get keeps me shinin'  
I spend a million dollars nigga just in diamonds  
I done fucked every dime up in diamonds  
This for them D-boys gettin' money shinin'  
Thinkin' 'bout my bitch Kandice  
Kandice was also romantic  
Club grave, yeah I had cha both  
While I made lil' Crissy roll up my smoke  
Boss, I need more champagne  
Limme near piece, niggaz know my chain  
Yeah, I'm a millionaire you wanna hold my chain?  
You could get a lil' pussy, nigga hold my name  
Ross, yeah, I go a long way  
Well paid, baby girl, let the song play  
I'm lookin' for the next top model  
Gimme head on Youtube and then pop bottles  
Every dollar I get keeps me stuntin'  
Kanye and these hoes tellin' me nothin'  
I'ma keep pimpin' to get into bitch panties  
I put a hit on a nigga head you say me  
Every dollar I get keeps me shinin'  
I spend a million dollars nigga just in diamonds  
I done fucked every dime up in diamonds  
This for them D-boys gettin' money shinin'  
Shinin', you feel me  
Shout out to that hole motherfuckin' 3 0 5 M.I.Yayo  
Maybach Music, nigga, I am the CEO and we are sucka free, nigga  
Ya niggaz, yeah, we used to pay ya charge and car notes, nigga  
We showed ya niggaz love ya feel me  
But know it's time to stand on ya own two feet, nigga  
It's like I fronted you a bird and you came back with two ounces, nigga  
The fuck you think this is, this triple C, nigga  
Yeah, like I said, baby, I got ten keys on my wrist  
So have you the D.E.A. tell 'em that, boss