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'
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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

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