

# Brimstone (feat. Big K.R.I.T.)

[Rick Ross](#)

Hey dog, we always been self made men you feel me?

So you know what I'm sayin'

Ross could stand on his own you feel me?

So just keep goin' dog hit that billionaire status

And you know when I get there dog

You know what I'm sayin'

We're gonna sit back and eat fish dinners

No crab meat, you know what I mean?

I say lord, lord lord lord lord

I pray I don't be here

When it all goes down, when it all goes down

I say lord, lord lord lord lord

I pray I don't be here

When it all goes down, when it all goes down

There'll be hard times, and then song

Fire, and brimstones

Devil world from which you came

I pray that God will know my name

There'll be hard times, and then songs

Fire, and brimstones

Devil world from which you came

I pray that God will know my name

I say lord, lord lord lord lord

Lord lord lord lord

I remember hard times always found a way to smile

It was quiet, Christmas time

No pretty lights around the house

They told me I was loud, didn't fit into they crowd

Mama need a spouse, Daddy always in and out

Age 15 so the caged bird sings

One year later seen a straight bird clean

All glitters ain't gold

These evil niggas prayin' for your soul

Walkin' through the fire, Hell on God's green Earth

Take a seat, close your eyes, bow your head, say chuch

Lord, lord lord lord lord  
I pray I don't be here  
When it all goes down, when it all goes down

There'll be hard times, and then songs  
Fire, and brimstones  
Devil world from which you came  
I pray that God will know my name  
I say lord, lord lord lord lord

Lord lord lord lord  
I'm sittin' in the trap and now done did it with the best  
Pull a double shift its time to get your boy some rest  
Money on my mind, alcohol on my breath  
On the road to riches as I stumble every step  
Gold on my arm, gold on my neck  
But whats in my heart I will cherish till the death  
Same rainy days, but things never change  
Prayin' to my maker just to take away this pain  
Walkin' through the fire, Hell on God's green Earth  
Take a seat, close your eyes, bow your head, say chuch

Lord, lord lord lord lord  
I pray I don't be here  
When it all goes down, when it all goes down

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