

# This Me

## Rick Ross

Wet bars on the boat, wet broad money low  
Real like Scott, storch off from the coke  
Maybachs were a dream, now it's all real  
It's hard to get sleep laying next to 5 mil Still get the chills, I call 'em the goosebumps  
Ya Alex, had a vision I'm building like two trumps  
Step in goosebumps, I'm the main event  
Got a pocket full of game bring the main intent Six bitches phone numbers on the same napkin  
Now that's what the fuck I call a chain reaction  
You see it, these niggas living off the pad  
Ya, I ran 100 miles but I did it all with class Hands all glass, wrists all glass  
Real on heron how long will the crystal last  
Champaign to pour celebrate the cause  
Hover above the law at the mercy of the lawyers What's worst a testimony from your homie?  
Tables turn quick, I told you not to fuck with Tony  
You started with the dishes then it went to digits  
I had to cross friendships, it's rules to the business All the time with a sitar like Gina  
Beauty salon dream got the keys in the beamer  
On the way to cheetahs pointing an army  
Land my spaceship with the spoilers on it Seen the UFOs, FBI, ATF, let 'em know how a nigga ride  
44 with 45s and 64s, half a pill two dimes six folks  
I need a slice of the pie, 456 as i throw the dice in the sky  
Head crack nigga, bread stacks, nigga  
Convertible purp, ya I let my hat back, nigga Lamborghini's and Mazerattis for mediocres  
When the lease over back to the streets soldier  
Call cold shoulder mike make me bring the heats over  
When the beefs over mike see the peach rovas We the eats while we trying to reach each quota  
No soda rolls rolla one owner  
Broad yayo eighty grand one corner  
Luis Vuitton right size don't want 'em They tripping, I'm tripping in Tiffany stones  
Get a mop, Peter prop, I'm living it homes  
Chauffeur I blow purp and no skirts  
4 chains will put you down with more work

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