

# The Transporter (Dirty)

[Rick Ross](#)

[Rick Ross]One time for the n-ggas that's huggin' the block  
Two times for the boys thats bubblin' rock  
Three times for the G's including myself  
Four times for the brothers that's reachin' the wealth  
Five times for the hustle I taught it myself  
Transporter I bought it myself  
I bought it myselfN-ggas major, taylor two's? the newest gators  
Gangsta, I'm muthaf-ckin' Albert Anastasia  
Michael Corleone, presidential Rolly on  
Net worth unknown, closet full of Skull and Bones  
Silver spurs come his and hers, just live and learn  
Snipers on the roof's for troops, that's for whom it concern's  
Applaud the whore's abroad awaiting my return  
Ressurrected like Makaveli, pray my soul burns  
Sole supplier for cocaine in southern states  
sending sack city to city, be back in a couple days  
Don't get me started, I make triple in fickle markets  
My profit margin'll have all you local n-ggas starvin'One time for the n-ggas that's huggin' the block  
Two times for the boys thats bubblin' rock  
Three times for my borhters who reachin' the wealth  
Four times for the G's including myself  
Thinking back when a n-gga never had a quarter  
Much love for the b-tches wearing something shorter  
Five times for the trap, got a n-gga ballin'  
But I gotta take my hat off to the TransporterWhen I'm looking for a certain feeling, gotta hit it raw  
Look up to my ceiling ladies, chandeliers galore  
Look into my closet then you know I love couture  
Even more shoe collection too fly for the f-cking floor  
Shelves, Louis V in shelves  
Shoot the f-cking stylist we gon' find this shit ourselves  
Audemar was designed by Swizz Beatz  
Black face black ben on stitching is a beast  
They say the least I am extradinaire  
Transporter yeah I bought it, yeah pistols in the airSole supplier for cocaine in southern states  
sending sack city to city, back in a couple days  
Don't get me started, I make triple in fickle markets  
My profit margin'll have all these local n-ggas starvin'I got the thangs, I'mma tell ya once  
Better have your money right, you won't see me for monthsOne time for the n-ggas that's huggin' the block  
Two times for the boys thats bubblin' rock

Three times for my borhters who reachin' the wealth  
Four times for the G's including myself  
Thinking back when a n-gga never had a quarter  
Much love for the b-tches wearing something shorter  
Five times for the trap, got a n-gga ballin'  
But I gotta take my hat off to the Transporter

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>