

# In Cold Blood

[Rick Ross](#)

Run with me or run from me  
Pussies don't get pussy I murdered all of my foes, contract killing  
Twenty K will get ya grandmama pinned to the ceiling  
Midst of the war, I piss on graves  
Kids get graced by my piss poor ways Never could imagine it livin' with paralysis  
Shoulda check ya rear view, made a better analysis  
Wack yayo caught him slippin' while he snort dust  
Cold blood bullet hit him like a tour bus Check the time on my Beardo, my jazzy bitch in Milano  
With niggaz pay me the model  
Sway Louis on my feet, still runnin' the street  
And I never missed a heartbeat Family over the money, money over the bitches  
Money don't mean nothin' then why they callin' it riches  
I'm addicted to watches, mama tellin' me stop it  
Got well over fifty, fifty you better watch it Do him in cold blood  
Look him in his eyes, may do him with no gloves  
Beat the case like a real thug  
Above the law, it's so hard to pin the big dog Live on so I still bark  
In my earliest convenience I'ma kill ya  
Make a lil' cake haters wanna envy  
God, wanna see you niggaz in a Bentley Family over the money, money over the bitches  
Money don't mean nothin' then why they callin' it riches  
I'm addicted to watches, mama tellin' me stop it  
Got well over fifty and keep fifty in my pocket Limousines for the don, number three is the charm  
Flee red carpet chillin' E on my arm  
Purple rain, smokin' haze, smokin' weed  
Call it purple brain I'm in the purple lable, daddy got a purple heart  
Not in the service but I'm swoorvin' in a purple car  
What's the bitch needed all changed  
I go and buy a new one 'cause I'm sport man Family over the money, money over the bitches  
Money don't mean nothin' then why they callin' it riches  
I'm addicted to watches, mama tellin' me stop it  
You know I'm totin' the rocket so don't make a nigga poppin'

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