

Reppin My City (feat. Triple C & Brisco)

[Rick Ross](#)

I be reppin' my city
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Er-er-er'y night I be reppin' my city
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No one can do it better I be reppin' my city
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Er-er-er'y night I be reppin' my city
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No one can do it better Let the top back on the Chevy
Then I crank up the boom
Smellin' Issey Miyake
Soon as I step in the room Hundred thousand in jewels
That's a whole lotta moves
So what's a soldier to do
Standin' in his bloody boots Yeah, I'm fresh outta boot camp
Ain't gotta food stamp
Counterfeit bills will get you killed
Now where the goons at It's poppin' in Opalocka
Floppin' them candy paints
Chrome Daytons, 12 pack
Of 12s in the seven trey Still hustle everyday
Dade County be the place
Get murdered for a burger
With a nickle-plated burner Still burnin' rubber, bustin' rubbers
And these bitches under cover
Tell the truth, I ain't a lover
But I fuck her like I love her boss I be reppin' my city
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No one can do it better I be reppin' my city
I be grippin' them cities
I be flippin' them pennies
Turn 'em to good and plenty I be strokin' that pussy
I be smokin' that kushie
I be flippin' them flounders
They be huntin' my bounty I'm the face of the hood
Every place in the hood
Triple C's in there
Come get a taste of my hood I'm the captain of the corner
Khaki's and Coronas
Now we gotta show 'em
So let's patch 'em up and blow 'em Now, blow the dice, shake 'em
Roll 'em, don't throw 'em
Hand clap, where it's at
Nigga show me somethin' Out in sixty, Opalock, overtime, city buy
You know how we get it Don
Nigga, that's how I bet a thou
Project Poe, I'm the project hoe That means, every time I talk
The projects spoke
And we in the same struggle
So the projects know Gotta million dollar profit
Singin' project notes just know I be reppin' my city
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No one can do it better (This what I'm talkin' 'bout right here Poe)
Wherever I'm at I'm good nigga, hood nigga

First sign of problems, eliminate
Wish a nigga would actLike he can't have rappers slip out the boroughs
Rosero, with the word, roses hit your mirror?
Cartel representas, center of the war zone
Super cats on the coupe, cover of the whole zoneCatch me in the Source, double XL rated
Next to million dollar Nextel
Workin', ain't trippin' other checks now
Super sells so the pussy's platinumBack to the basics
You in danger at 16 with the beam
One in the chamber aimed at that 0, 7
Got the chopper close byHead busa from the Bronx
Rep my city every night
Hundred thousand worth of ice
Tight work, boy that's life workCrystal clear starin' make your eyes hurt
Time for the new breed, Triple C
Custom cars and cycles
Psycho path for my math
Put my hand on the pipe torchI be reppin' my city
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I be reppin' my block
I be reppin' my hood
I be reppin' the locksWelcome to dade county
This the bottom of the beaker
Where the beach is sexy blue
And the cocaine cheaperHigh nine five nigga, let me ride
I'm in that dolphin-colored S5
Fire, look at me
I'm bouncin' with that chickGot the grill out my left fold
See how now I live
Call me Mr. Stephon
I gotta plush seat from Ingo PJust know I rep my city thru Miami's E
Yea, I'm Miami's baby

Brisco to Opalocka, goon come save me

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