Speedin'

Rick Ross

Legendary, Runners, you know me

Oh oh oh, oh oh oh, Trilla

Oh oh oh, oh oh ohEvery dollar that I count can't go in my account

My accountant can't count up all my money in a hour

Cause it's comin too fast and I'm scared it won't last

Look that white girl in her face, told her this was her last danceGoddamn, speedin' got my heart racin I don't have the nominations you could blame that on my occupation

Ceasar salad, Ceasar's Palace

You're not a boss little nigga 'cause your cheese is averageIn the Benz, AK, ridin shotgun

It's a Benz cause you're broke til you got one

It ain't nothin' doin 100 in the Maybach

Throwin money out the roof motherfuck the brake padsFast life, I live, big cars, big cribs

Speedin, I'm speedin

I can't stop, it's all I know

From a youngin I was taught get doe

I'm speedin, speedin, I'm speedinThese people came lookin for me, shit I got ghosts

See the West Coast close up in the Montrose

Big money, boss major

American Idol, I got fans like FantasiaRead between the lines or yo' ass like Fantasia

Get hit between the eyes, he died, they can't save him

In a Porsche, I'm weavin

No dough, but I'm speedinIm starin' at the skyline I got a million on my mind

I'm the best and these pussy niggas runnin' out of time

Ricky Ross, I'm the chill, quarter mill for the timepiece

Yeah, I bought a wheels like deals with the dime beats Fast life, I live, big cars, big cribs

Speedin, I'm speedin

I can't stop, it's all I know

From a youngin I was taught get doe

I'm speedin, speedin, I'm speedinSittin in the livin' room, watchin' The Grammys

Wishin' that was me that was on The Grammys

All I needed was someone to get behind me

Money rain on me!I was a determined ill nigger, dirty shoes and Hilfiger

Homie helped me out 'cause his boy was a drug dealer

Now I'm flyin high cause my gifts grew wings

And now I'm flyin down like the coupe grew wingsKells and Ross on the Hollywood scene

Red carpet and we smellin like green

Now I floss cause I got paid off

Collabo was the Hip Hop and R&B boss, oh!Fast life, I live, big cars, big cribs

Speedin, I'm speedin

I can't stop, it's all I know
From a youngin I was taught get doe
I'm speedin, I'm speedinE-Class, I think somebody followin me
Meet me at the helipad, Mickey Beach
I'm worth fifteen million baby
I'm tryin' to blow it all in one week!Fuckin' wit you, Triple Cs, its the Boss
(I'm speedin I'm speedin')
I'm a fly away on you haters
I done came up so fast
Movies, endorsements, films
(I'm speedin I'm speedin')

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/

We own things, Boss!