

Crocodile Python

[Rick Ross](#)

Closest ones to me want to see me in a box
Is it jealousy or am I cursed by the gods
My son's mother don't know when or where to start
All the years that I known her, trick never had a job
Unemployed that'll get a bitch depressed
But unlike them other, boys she watched me kill 'em with finesse
I took a turn pussy boy, pick up a book and learn
Have your ass in a church before I end the verse
Rims on the whip got it looking hypnotic
Stuffing money in my pockets as you niggas watching
Crocodile python, all my ice on
And ain't nobody fucking with me while the mics on
She so ecstatic when I fuck her with the lights on
I feel the same when my niggas send the kites home Damn, why they want to stick me for my paper?
They want the deeds to my fruit of labor
Every time I turn around
Lawsuits put a lean on a king crown
Ten million was the last check
Devil wanna deal a nigga death or debt
They want to own every thing I own
They sends drones to survey my home
Suits designed to protect my wealth
Bloody Glock 40 to protect myself Cubans on my neck looking like a python
On the couches I'm the one they got their eyes on
Skip your name, now they want to know your tax bracket
Tell 'em that you with me and the pussy's automatic
I paid dues in these streets
I gave so much I got nothing to lose in these streets
Family asked me am I in Illuminati
Beat twenty cases like John Gotti
White man fear a nigga with a free mind
And if you disagree tell him that he can free mine
Took my Rolex and gave me an ankle monitor
So many angles these haters'll start popping up
Renounced my citizenship and moved to Singapore
Couple tax breaks all accounts offshore Damn, why they want to stick me for my paper?
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She fell in love with the flow, such a beautiful stroke
Fascinated allegation kilo grams of that coke
Roll with 25 and never knew his social number
Mac-11 for that Gucci belt to go up under
Black man's pride, see it in my eyes
Fayette county prosecutor want to take a nigga house
So much disdain for the police
Clan rally niggas swang from them oak trees
Wood wheel in the Wraith on the skinny tires
Crocodile python seats on the carbon fiber
Hot boy, stash box in the gas tank
Man of leisure to the top I took the staircase(Maybach Music)
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