

Ghostwriter

Rick Ross

DMX went homeless and heard he back robbing
Rosay won't be a old nigga with back problems
In the back of the Maybach with black Tanya
I went out the (?)
Where I kick it with (?)
Met (?) for the first, all the things I could sayIt gets so lonely at the top
It gets so lonely at the top
I get so lonely at the top
I get so lonely at the top
I be so lonely at the top
I be so lonely at the topMy ego's intact, my pen is unique
Any pressure we come with sticks like they do at Philippe's
God gave me a gift therefore I shared it with them
Ghostwriter publisher such a beautiful friend
We give them the slang we lease them the swag
Tell them where they can hang tell them what they should wear
Cheers to hustlers, bitches who wanna fuck us
Ghostwriter never knowing they coming to touch us
My team in fatigues diamonds drip to my knees
Mike Caren a leach you'll all be deceased
Culture is mine these words I define
If you need you a hit I could give you some lines
I could pick you the beat I should write you the hook
You just sit back and smoke, all royalties took
All royalties took
All royalties tookIt gets so lonely at the top
It gets so lonely at the top
I get so lonely at the top
It be so lonely at the top
It be so lonely at the top
I be so lonely at the top

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