This Me

Rick Ross

Wet bars on the boat, wet broad money low
Real like Scott, storch off from the coke
Maybachs were a dream, now it's all real
It's hard to get sleep laying next to 5 mil
Still get the chills, I call 'em the goosebumps
Ya Alex, had a vision I'm building like two trumps
Step in goosebumps, I'm the main event
Got a pocket full of game bring the main intent
Six bitches phone numbers on the same napkin
Now that's what the fuck I call a chain reaction
You see it, these niggas living off the pad
Ya, I ran 100 miles but I did it all with class
Hands all glass, wrists all glass
Real on heron how long will the crystal last
Champaign to pour celebrate the cause
Hover above the law at the mercy of the lawyers
What's worst a testimony from your homie?
Tables turn quick, I told you not to fuck with Tony
You started with the dishes then it went to digits
I had to cross friendships, it's rules to the business
All the time with a sitar like Gina

Beauty salon dream got the keys in the beamer
On the way to cheetahs pointing an army
Land my spaceship with the spoilers on it
Seen the UFOs, FBI, ATF, let 'em know how a nigga ride
44 with 45s and 64s, half a pill two dimes six folks
I need a slice of the pie, 456 as i throw the dice in the sky
Head crack nigga, bread stacks, nigga
Convertible purp, ya I let my hat back, nigga
Lamborghini's and Mazerattis for mediocres
When the lease over back to the streets soldier
Call cold shoulder mike make me bring the heats over
When the beefs over mike see the peach rovas
We the eats while we trying to reach each quota
No soda rolls rolla one owner
Broad yayo eighty grand one corner
Luis Vuitton right size don't want 'em
They tripping, I'm tripping in Tiffany stones

Get a mop, Peter prop, I'm living it homes
Chauffeur I blow purp and no skirts
4 chains will put you down with more work

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