

Bury Me a G (feat. T.I.)

Rick Ross

[Intro: Rick Ross]

They told me its never too late for prayer

Well Lord! Pray for us niggas

Cause we ready to die for this shit

[Hook: Rick Ross]

If I die tonight I pray I get buried in clean drawers

Line us all up, just bury me with my dawgs

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Line us all up, just bury me with my dawgs

Bury me with my dawgs, bury me with my dawgs

Line us all up, bury me with my dawgs

Bury me with my dawgs, bury me with my dawgs

Line us all up, bury me with my dawgs

[Verse 1: Rick Ross]

I look to my left, I look to my right

All I see is my blood, all I see is my life

If it go down tonight, my nigga look out for momma

Been robbing my whole life, I gotta look out for karma

Selling them white squares I swear Im well prepared

Fifty in my chopper whoever could go to hell

Chopper still heat seeking, block keep getting hotter

When them niggas go to beefing, slide me til we got em

[Hook]

[Verse 2: T.I.]

Machine gun man, seen him on the news

Every gun I had was one the home invaders couldnt use

Let a nigga catch me slipping, I refuse, not a chance

Listen dude, Tip can use any tool known to man

And dont think that I cant hit you just cause it aint in my hand

Got a sniper, drop your ass where you stand, understand?

Fifty cal with a scope and a chopper, boy you got to

Plan a way straight to the undertaker, know me for the doctor

Should I die, lay me next to my daughter Lelah and my partner

Break your ass off somethin proper with that blacka, blacka, blacka

Did just what I gotta do, its me or you and boy Im saying

Know that ATF is listening, Im just playing, Im just playing

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