High Definition

Rick Ross

[Verse 1]
I can talk about the bodies, I could tell you 'bout the killin'
Duct taping niggas in the name of drug dealin'
Big body Benzes while the b!tch niggas starve
Turtleneck Mercedes blowin' smoke up out the top
Time to talk about the money, I can tell you 'bout a profit
Ocean front spot moving niggas out the projects
Diamonds on my neck call it the ghetto's guillotine
F-ckin' with them jewelers nigga lit up like a screen, HD
Look at me ballin' I'm talkin' high definition
F-ckin' up six digits, boy that's just my definition
Niggas gotta get murked but I'm just minding my business
Bought three Range Rovers dolo, so f-ck Expedition
On the road to the riches until I'm paid in full
And the Lord is my witness, I got AK to pull
These niggas full of shit, my niggas moving bricks
I could front you fifty, but you gotta move 'em quick, my moolah thick[Hook]
Went and got me a choppa to put it right in ya face
Better blow out your brains before you give me a case
Got the forty by my d!ck I keep on pissin' on the hammer
When they talkin' slick I double back with that banana
High definition I'm stacking money to the ceilin'
F-ck my whole feelings
Look here, it's time to make a killin'
Got a hundred silent niggas and they feigning for a million
High definition b!tches, my life a motion picture[Verse 2]
I could talk about the b!tches, I could tell you 'bout the bricks
Pull up in the Bentley I could pop up in the six
Helicopter rides I can sit it on the club
Sound of the propeller had my young b!tch busting nuts
Niggas wanna crack jokes just to get close to me
Hope you know that I'm strapped like I supposed to be
Put a number on your helmet like it's Notre Dame
5 grand'll get you whacked, won't even know your name
Road to the riches until I'm paid in full
And the Lord is my witness we making major moves
God forgives and I don't, I got it tatted in my skin
I'm going straight to hell that's if ballin' is a sin
Crucifix on my neck I pray it never melt

Pacquiao purse, boy I took another belt
Take a seat, I'm undefeated in this art of war
Rest in peace to the p-ssies, it's time to Scar some more[Hook]
Went and got me a choppa to put it right in ya face
Better blow out your brains before you give me a case
Got the forty by my d!ck I keep on pissin' on the hammer
When they talkin' slick I double back with that banana
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