

# Black Man's Dream

## Rick Ross

See I'm black man chillin with my black man stride  
See black man, cruisin' in my black man ride  
Making white man money  
Supplying all the fiends yeah  
I guess you say I'm living out the black mans dream  
(repeated)  
[Rick Ross] Punish all these niggas  
Fucking all these bitches  
Buying every diamonds, every weapon in existance  
Terminator x, I'm a public enemy  
Born in the ghetto, Ferrari born in Italy  
Head of a family, like a Don, Sicily  
Sex, money, murder, I'm investing all my energy  
Billionnaire eventually, hustler of the century  
Source Cover, man of the year, envy me  
One for the money, two for the hoes  
Got 3 bricks headed straight for your nose  
Smile for your camera while your whole face froze  
Stack up all them bodies I'mma whole case load  
Middle of December I will melt your fucking snow  
While my price is high, I will get you dealt with for the low  
Black man's World, white man drugs  
No discrimination for my Mexican bloods  
[Chorus] See I'm black man chillin with my black man stride  
See black man, cruisin' in my black man ride  
Making white man money  
  
Supplying all the fiends yeah  
I guess you say I'm living out the black mans dream  
(repeated)  
[Ludacris - Verse 2] Check me out, it go one for the money  
Two for the hoes  
Three to put that sticky green scent up to my nose  
Nigga roll it with precision  
And fuck an intervention  
I'm the boss muthafucker don't need nobody permission  
You can catch me all up in new additions like Michael Pippens  
Girl, face upon my lap, thats a head on collision  
We find out who been snitching these niggas come up missing

Yeah the chopper see right through it got x-ray vision  
Now my culinary arts, hustlers cooking in the kitchen  
Get your money than get out, you better make the right decision  
Or you might be clanking metal maybe swimming with the fishes  
But I guess it's do or die for these black man riches  
So I bought myself a Rover and a Bimmer for the mrs  
Chrome lips all on the whip and yeah thta bitch be blowing kisses  
Now some niggas may not like me cause I never flip the bird  
But these niggas gon respect me mark my muthafucking words  
[Chorus]See I'm black man chillin with my black man stride  
See black man, cruisin' in my black man ride  
Making white man money  
Supplying all the fiends yeah  
I guess you say I'm living out the black mans dream  
(repeated)

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