

# Aston Martin Music (Ft Drake & Chrisette Michele)

## Rick Ross

Uh,  
Lets pull the two seater out baby  
It's wherever you wanna go Bobbin' to the music  
This is how we do it, all night (all night)  
Breezin' down the freeway  
Just me and my baby  
In our ride  
Just me and my boss  
No worries at all  
Listening to the  
Aston Martin music, music Uh,  
Would've came back for you  
I just needed time,  
To do what I had to do  
Caught in the life,  
I can't let it go  
Whether that's right,  
I won't ever know  
Uh, but here goes nothing When I'm alone in my room, sometimes I stare at the wall  
Automatic weapons on the flo' but who can you call  
My down bitch, one who live by the code  
Put this music shit aside, gettin' it in on the road  
Lotta quiet time, pink bottles of Rose  
Exotic red-bottom sole body glitter in gold  
Followin' fundamentals, I'm followin' in a rental  
I love a nasty girl who swallow what's on the menu  
That money triple up when you get it out of state  
Need a new safe 'cause I'm runnin' out of space  
Elroy Jetson, I'm somewhere outta space  
In my two-seater, she the one that I will take Bobbin' to the music  
This is how we do it, all night (all night)  
Breezin' down the freeway  
Just me and my baby  
In our ride  
Just me and my boss  
No worries at all  
Listening to the  
Aston Martin music, music Would've came back for you  
I just needed time,

To do what I had to do  
Caught in the life,  
I can't let it go  
Whether that's right,  
I won't ever know  
Uh, but here goes nothing Pull up on the block in a drop-top chicken box  
Mr. K.F.C, V.V'S is in the watch  
Livin' fast where it's all about that money bag  
Never front, you take it there, ain't no coming back  
Top down, right here is where she wanna be  
As my goals unfold right in front of me  
Every time we fuck her soul take a hold of me  
I dig her like pookie that pussy be contollin' me  
That thang keep calling  
Fuck maintain, boy I gotta keep ballin'!  
Pink bottles keep comin'  
James Bond coup pop-clutch, one hundred Bobbin' to the music  
This is how we do it, all night (all night)  
Breezin' down the freeway  
Just me and my baby  
In our ride  
Just me and my boss  
No worries at all  
Listening to the  
Aston Martin music, music Would've came back for you  
I just needed time,  
To do what I had to do  
Caught in the life,  
I can't let it go  
Whether that's right,  
I won't ever know  
Uh, but here goes nothing Aston Martin music, music  
Aston Martin music, music (all night)  
Aston Martin music, music  
Aston Martin music, music  
In our ride  
Aston Martin music, music (all night)  
Aston Martin music, music  
In our ride

Songwriters

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