

Paradise Lost

Rick Ross

Magic City

Where the palm trees and the bright lights look so pretty

Don't lose your soul chasing that pot of goldI'm trying to go where I can't go

Trying to be what I can't be

I wanna teach you what I can't show

We gotta reach what we can't reach

Trying to shine when the sun won't

I gotta grind as I gun tote

She's rolling weed as I'm doing me

I count the cheese, she can count on me

Wonderful times, lay a head for a young nigga

Like the day she told her that I was a drug dealer

That explains how the cars came

And all the big money at the card games

I roll dice with the low-lifes

Timbs boots and the coke nice

New Porsche wit' the smoke lights

Young nigga, get your dough right (Get your money right)Children havin' children, but they don't have a plan

All this drug dealing, it's killing our brother man

The government feed 'em freedom, but they don't understand

But if we don't do it now, we really don't have a chance

My sister, my brother, get your money right

Live for generations, build your mastermind

It's time to make a living, my brother, get your money rightMagic City

Where the palm trees and the bright lights look so pretty

Don't lose your soul, chasing that pot of goldI wanna go where I can't go

In Dubai smoking dank smoke

No charges for the cellphones

But I charge 'em just to sell for

Peach Ciroc and the L's long

Get to meet Barack rub elbows

We the ones that never got the pale grants

Fuck Full Sale let your mail stack

I just wanna sign another lease

Mentality of young niggas in the streets

But I think it's time they buy they own

And if you got it give your man a loan

And if you bought it we can leave it 'lone

My niggas 'bout it all their teeth are gone

All gold grills, but to each his own
Got in power to put my people on (Get your money right)Children havin' children, but they don't have a plan
All this drug dealing, it's killing our brother man
The government feed 'em freedom, but they don't understand
But if we don't do it now, we really don't have a chance
My sister, my brother, get your money right
Live for generations, build your mastermind
It's time to make a living, my brother, get your money right

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