

# 9 Piece (Feat. T.I.) (Produced By Lex Luger)

## Rick Ross

I'm smoking dope, I'm on my cell phone  
I'm selling dope, straight off the iPhone  
He wanna quote, he talking nine zones  
He bought four, I front him five moreNine piece, straight eight balls  
MJG bitch I got eight balls  
Nine piece, straight eight balls  
MJG bitch I got eight ballsSuave house, still independent  
Distribution Mexican, he still sending  
No contract, take my word  
Send a hundred packs bitch them my birds  
Shoe box, no shoes in 'em  
In the two seater, me and two women  
No Def Jam, went solo  
Took your custy's prices so lowI'm smoking dope, I'm on my cell phone  
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He bought four, I front him five moreNine piece, straight eight balls  
MJG bitch I got eight balls  
Nine piece, straight eight balls  
MJG bitch I got eight ballsIt's Lil' Tunechi, what up though?  
I'm talking white girl, Marilyn Monroe  
And I can get 'em for the sweet 16  
Hard dope, call it HD Flat screen  
Fuck outta here, your shit water whipped  
You got that tan dope, look like a Florida bitch  
Automatic leave 'em dead in the living room  
Get it? Leave 'em dead in the living room  
Fuck all these niggas and them bitches to kiss my ass  
I put that pistol to his head and tell the nigga to have a blast  
Fuck you mean? I'm talking keys like Ray Charles  
Rack 'em up, pool table full of 8 ballsI'm smoking dope, I'm on my cell phone  
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MJG bitch I got eight balls  
Nine piece, straight eight balls  
MJG bitch I got eight ballsSoft white, I got that G-mix  
I'm going Gold, crumbs to the bricks  
I'm on the road, lets buy some new whips

Trick a hundred hoes  
Spend a few chips (Rozay)  
Nine piece, straight eight balls  
Bitch I'm blowin' up like napalm  
Got your bottom bitch going AWOL  
Nigga's looking at ya like you fell off  
No sir, not me  
I'm double platinum just like my Ferrari  
Bullet proof, nigga teflon  
Why you snorting that  
That shit stepped onI'm smoking dope, I'm on my cell phone  
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Songwriters

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