

# For Da Low

## Rick Ross

Ladies and gentlemen  
Ladies you are now tuned into the very best  
Sho' Nuff songs, Jazze Phizzle, Rick Ross  
Let's go, DaddyRick Rizzle, M I Yayo  
Jazze Phizzle, M I Yayo  
Jazze Phizzle, M I Yayo  
Rick RizzleCandy all in the paint, rims deep in the dirt  
Got a car full of work, nigga pocket full of purp  
Choppa on the front seat, sucka, if you want beef  
I'm in Dade County, I'm the Mayor, you can come seeLooka here, I'm well known, what you say? I'm well known  
Kush by the elbow, I love when it smell strong  
Otherside of the bridge, niggas die just to live  
You on the beach, don't sleep, 45 to ya wigRepresent Carol City, Dirty South, ride wit me  
M I Yayo on the map, now it's my city  
Pullin' out the Seven trey, every other day  
Got 'bout 40 in it, hit ya hoe for 40 minutesPull up on them 24's, while I'm leanin' on the doors  
And I'm lettin' suckas know that I get it for da low  
I get it for da low, I get it for da low  
I get it for da low, I get it for da lowPull up in that white on white, know you wonder what it's like  
Know you wonder what's the price, ain't nothin' to a boss  
I get it for da low, I get it for da low  
I get it for da low, I get it for da lowKnow how I does, neighborhood full of thugs  
Everybody sellin' drugs, Task Force duckin' us  
Load up the big guns, got so many which one?  
Everybody get to buy a house when the bricks comeHoes know my whole name, famous for cocaine  
Yeah, I'm 'bout to blow game but I'm 'bout to blow, man  
Rick Rizzle clockin' dough, inventory gotta go  
If a nigga want it hard, cook it like papa doughFat boy super cool, got somethin' you can move  
When I did what I do. she got like a swimmin' pool  
Oh, boy, real wet, so boy, hell, yeah  
I'm a millionaire but where I'm goin', I ain't there yetPull up on them 24's, while I'm leanin' on the doors  
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I get it for da low, I get it for da lowGo on, let ya top down, fuck it blow a couple grand  
Treat her like an animal, make her do a handstand

Club Rolex, you can stunt yo  
I stood on a Rolex smokin' on a blunt hoe I'm heavy, man, off in this Chevy game  
Dip it in the pretty paint, chromed out everythin'  
Take it back to the block, triple C across the top  
In an old school motor, brand new out the box Got 'bout a hundred killas runnin' wit a hundred niggas  
Tell it there to ya face, don't nobody want it wit us  
Niggas dead broke, they better shake it off  
Skycap-ass niggas mad that we takin' off Pull up on them 24's, while I'm leanin' on the doors  
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