

# Rich Off Cocaine

[Rick Ross](#)

This is mafia music...  
And a maybach that is  
Had to take it Deeper Than Rap baby...  
Bossssss!  
(Avery Storm)  
The last bird flew the coop  
I lose the roof  
ain't nothin but the wind in my hair  
I'm not bullet proof, i'm fully proof  
That you can make it here  
All that livin' fast  
It ain't got to last  
Now i can't slow it down  
because i'm sittin' on top of the world and i'm not comin' down

(Rick Ross)

Burnin but I got it smellin like it's butterscotch  
Every bird boss take it to another notch  
Bitch i'm busy baby go and suck anotha cock  
Fuck a hater make me throw away another glock  
Money in the mansion, yayo in another spot  
Guns in the attic, mama help me put 'em up  
She'll put'em down, tell you quick to hit'em up  
Load a hundred round, bring it back, she'll fill it up  
Like the time when the niggas pay this counterfit  
He count chips but that trick mayor got'em flip  
We ain't playin man slang for them dollar bills  
Quarter million for the chain help the collar chill

(Avery Storm)

Miami nights,  
I'm livin the life  
Cause I'm rich off cocaine  
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(Rick Ross)

How you seen a kilo started at an eight ball  
First 48 to homicide ain't soft  
Comin from your hoes, fucking for your paint job  
Catch you casin daddy let you know you king kong  
cop a 20 keys gotta be finna keep  
I got a tenesse to send 'em up to Tenessee  
Black Infinity the kind to ride on Venice Beach  
I watch you slow Apollo while i'm chillin sippin tea  
lemons and honey, millions of money  
Gucci, Louis Vitton, specifically homey

My woman imported, i'm neva extorted  
I'm very important, 20 grand for the morgage

(Avery Storm)

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(Rick Ross)

Baby mamas i hate 'em  
They Just want you to pay them  
I'm in love wit my babies  
maybe makin em famous  
Don't be raisin your voice  
That's another retainer  
Know you missing a nigga  
Know you missin that anal  
Know you missin that Prada  
How we did in regada  
She was callin me daddy  
Daddy drippin in dollars  
Daddy did it in Vegas  
Yeah i gotta connect

I get em ten a piece as soon as I keep it correct  
Vacation to Haiti  
It nearly broke my heart  
Seein kids starve  
I thought about my autumn bach  
Sellin dope ain't right  
I put it in my life  
Chickens put me in position to donate the rice  
(Avery Storm)  
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