Bury Me a G (feat. T.I.) [Bonus Track]

<u>Rick Ross</u>

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

[Intro: Rick Ross] They told me its never too late for prayer Well Lord! Pray for us niggas Cause we ready to die for this shit [Hook: Rick Ross] If I die tonight I pray I get buried in clean drawers Line us all up, just bury me with my dawgs If I die tonight I pray I get buried in clean drawers Line us all up, just bury me with my dawgs Bury me with my dawgs, bury me with my dawgs Line us all up, bury me with my dawgs Bury me with my dawgs, bury me with my dawgs Line us all up, bury me with my dawgs [Verse 1: Rick Ross] I look to my left, I look to my right All I see is my blood, all I see is my life If it go down tonight, my nigga look out for momma Been robbing my whole life, I gotta look out for karma Selling them white squares I swear Im well prepared Fifty in my chopper whoever could go to hell Chopper still heat seeking, block keep getting hotter When them niggas go to beefing, slide me til we got em

[Hook]

[Verse 2: T.I.]

Machine gun man, seen him on the news Every gun I had was one the home invaders couldnt use Let a nigga catch me slipping, I refuse, not a chance Listen dude, Tip can use any tool known to man And dont think that I cant hit you just cause it aint in my hand Got a sniper, drop your ass where you stand, understand? Fifty cal with a scope and a chopper, boy you got to Plan a way straight to the undertaker, know me for the doctor Should I die, lay me next to my daughter Lelah and my partner Break your ass off somethin proper with that blacka, blacka, blacka Did just what I gotta do, its me or you and boy Im saying Know that ATF is listening, Im just playing, Im just playing

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