

Nickel Rock (feat. Boosie Badazz)

Rick Ross

Boosie Badazz

Rozay, I know about that nickel rock
In the match box I saw my first nickel rock

Cash city, nigga with his first nickel spot

Rest in peace to Arthur, boy, we gotta give him props

In his angel house he chopped our first nickel rocks

Natural-born hustler so you know the dreams grew

Gold D's on the Chevy what cream do

Front line nigga, still I was team two

Always ready for whatever when it came to it

Young nigga took an L and he chose to tell

All the boys over there, they never took it well

Do the math on the ave when your time comes

Have your ass on your back with your eyes stuck

Paid mama's light bill with them nickel rocks

Even kept the phone on with them nickel rocks

Got my first pair of Jordans for them nickel rocks

Even felt extorted for them nickel rocks

Got it all, but the days on them nickel rocks

Got a 5 dollar sale for these nickel rocks

Seen a man kill his brother for a nickel rock

I'm a bad motherfucker with a nickel rock
I know some niggas got popped behind a nickel rock

The best times was on the block, was on the nickel spot

Gangsta P got 30 for a nickel rock, repeated offender

Should've told that nigga stop 'fore they ate him for dinner

The church ran by a sinner since his word didn't stop

When he finish communion he gon' get a nickel rock

Lou started with a nickel rock, started flipping plenty blocks

30 years in cause he sold that first nickel rock

Got my first pussy for a nickel rock

Ain't gon' lie, that bitch was hot

If I had it she would have got a block

Rock solid over here, no question

Duncan owed 5 dollars and he stretched him

Over a nickel rock

Paid mama's light bill with them nickel rocks

Even kept the phone on with them nickel rocks

Got my first pair of Jordans for them nickel rocks

Even felt extorted for them nickel rocks

Got it all, but the days on them nickel rocks

Got a 5 dollar sale for these nickel rocks

Seen a man kill his brother for a nickel rock

I'm a bad motherfucker with a nickel rock
Put the pistol in your name and you may get the blame

I just wanna feel the fame and go get the chain
Old shooter on the team, I'm Bernard King
Started with a nickel rock and got a triple beam
What you want, code red, you the Feds
Put this pistol to your head, it's time to go to bed
On account of I just want to see my daughter fed
Went to the store and I came back with just a loaf of bread
Real when you nickel rock, you wreck your deal
Boosie did a nickel, back on top the nigga real
Double M, we get the money that you never will
One nickel rock in my pocket to a half a mill Paid mama's light bill with them nickel rocks
Even kept the phone on with them nickel rocks
Got my first pair of Jordans for them nickel rocks
Even felt extorted for them nickel rocks
Got it all, but the days on them nickel rocks
Got a 5 dollar sale for these nickel rocks
Seen a man kill his brother for a nickel rock
I'm a bad motherfucker with a nickel rock
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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