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
Cause I'm rich off cocaine
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Now i can't slow it down

because i'm sittin' on top of the world and i'm not comin' down(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 Tenesee

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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because i'm sittin' on top of the world and i'm not comin' down(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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because i'm sittin' on top of the world and i'm not comin' down Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/