

Brimstone (feat. Big K.R.I.T.)

Rick Ross

Hey dog, we always been self made men you feel me?
So you know what I'm sayin', Ross could stand on his own you feel me?
So just keep goin' dog hit that billionaire status.
And you know when I get there dog, you know what I'm sayin', we're gonna sit back and eat
fish dinners.

No crab meat, you know what I mean? I say lord, lord lord lord lord

I pray I don't be here

When it all goes down, when it all goes down

I say lord, lord lord lord lord

I pray I don't be here

When it all goes down, when it all goes down

There'll be hard times, and then song

Fire, and brimstones

Devil world from which you came

I pray that God will know my name

There'll be hard times, and then songs

Fire, and brimstones

Devil world from which you came

I pray that God will know my name

I say lord, lord lord lord lord

Lord lord lord lord

I remember hard times always found a way to smile

It was quiet, Christmas time, no pretty lights around the house

They told me I was loud, didn't fit into they crowd

Mama need a spouse, Daddy always in and out

Age 15 so the caged bird sings

One year later seen a straight bird clean

All glitters ain't gold

These evil niggas prayin' for your soul

Walkin' through the fire, Hell on God's green Earth

Take a seat, close your eyes, bow your head, say chuch Lord, lord lord lord lord

I pray I don't be here

When it all goes down, when it all goes down

There'll be hard times, and then songs

Fire, and brimstones

Devil world from which you came

I pray that God will know my name

I say lord, lord lord lord lord

Lord lord lord lord

I'm sittin' in the trap and now done did it with the best

Pull a double shift its time to get your boy some rest

Money on my mind, alcohol on my breath

On the road to riches as I stumble every step
 Gold on my arm, gold on my neck
 But whats in my heart I will cherish till the death
 Same rainy days, but things never change
 Prayin' to my maker just to take away this pain
 Walkin' through the fire, Hell on God's green Earth
 Take a seat, close your eyes, bow your head, say chuchI say lord, lord lord lord lord
 I pray I don't be here
 When it all goes down, when it all goes down
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I say lord, lord lord lord lordAnd I'd love to see that movie man, I know your only gonna get bigger. You know so, when y'all see me in the pictures on the yacht though, when I'm lookin' at the pictures on the yacht and I'm seein' my homies on yachts that they own you know what I mean? Its like okay, this what the movies been about from day one. You know a lot of times people misinterpret it, as far as the Carol City Cartel, the [?] and think it was just violence. It wasn't never about violence, it was all about survival and gettin' that position. So now, you know this the platform we had to use - this call is from a federal prison - now dudes get in position and we love that position because we love to win. And we gonna continue to win, as long as we breathin'. You know what I'm sayin'? And our kids gon' win, and they kids gon' win because this what its bout'. You know what I mean? So you already know fam, the big homie, its just, you know what I'm sayin', a product of his environment who used his environment to get in position and if a person don't like that then they don't like success dog. Because, you know, we ain't gon' never stop. You know, and thats what I like about Rick Ross and all his music - beep beep - picture with words. Tell everybody I send my love man, and Carol City [?] for live dog. Carol City Cartel too, you hear me?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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