All I Need

It's the H-Town Don't be scared baby You in the mob now bitch, feel And no way I lie baby I'ma get you what you deserve, fuck with me

Girl, you held me down from the start When I used to run the block So now there's nothin' without you 'Cause I got these broads comin' round 'Cause I got the money now But that ain't nothin' without you 'Cause girl, you're all that all I need, yeah, need, yeah I need, yeah, I need, yeah 'Cause girl, you're all that all I need, yeah, need, yeah I need, yeah, I need, yeah 'Cause girl, you're all that all I need, yeah

Picture so perfect, Vito Corleone Bitch is so perfect, liquor turned her on Her body like a stripper, talk like a nurse Teeth like a dentist, digits in her purse Wet like she drunk, far from bein' slizzard I walk like I talk, them other niggas slither Wrist on blizzard, my neck North Pole Lookin' like Saint Nick, all red on you hoes Shawty stay down, you just so blessed You need a rich nigga, stop fuckin' with the stress I won't feed you gritz, but I'ma keep it straight I'm balancin' accounts, steaks on the stakes Feet for the fleek, guards by the doors Sleep in the minx, still fuckin' on the floors Fuck her for an hour, fuck a lil more I fuck her in the shower, fuck her on tour

Girl, you held me down from the start When I used to run the block So now there's nothin' without you 'Cause I got these broads comin' round 'Cause I got the money now But that ain't nothin' without you 'Cause girl, you're all that all I need, yeah, need, yeah I need, yeah, I need, yeah 'Cause girl, you're all that all I need, yeah, need, yeah I need, yeah, I need, yeah 'Cause girl, you're all that all I need, yeah

Yellow whip with some chickens, movin' on chicken Got a few tickets that we movin' on business Few striped out, just know about the crown Just know about my time so I did it, lifeline She took the whole charge, gave her that bond Came up, mobbed up, Maybach, tatted up Bounced right back, got a bird in the kitchen Mane this man comin', we ain't trippin' on them bitches Back to the saddle, 150 at the crib Doin' it how we doin' it, bitch, get it how we live

Rick Ross

So adorable, so beautiful So lovely, so my hoe There's so much money in the land of the blood It's up town where we live, up town where we thug Move 100 thangs in the paper plate 250, count a mill every day

Girl, you held me down from the start When I used to run the block So now there's nothin' without you 'Cause I got these broads comin' round 'Cause I got the money now But that ain't nothin' without you 'Cause girl, you're all that all I need, yeah, need, yeah I need, yeah, I need, yeah 'Cause girl, you're all that all I need, yeah, need, yeah I need, yeah, I need, yeah 'Cause girl, you're all that all I need, yeah