

# Billionaire

Rick Ross

Trillllaaaaa...

BOSSSS

Yeah, trilla, feels good baby

BOSSSS,

I done took over the game nigga,

Hoppin' out the Bugatti with my Ballys on

No underwear nigga, my jeans tight fitted to nigga

Jay-Z wuddup nigg !

Uh, yeah

Let me f\*\*k with 'em right now

Niggas want to kidnap (kidnap), leave me in the trunk, walk away with big stacks (big stacks)

They jealous of the fortune, the glitz and the fame my cocaine mortgage,

In the game like tony parker, snow white range and my partner pocket,

I'm back on them thangs thats my only problem, homie i put that only mamma.

Still rollin' with the 4 5th now that i'm rich got these broke niggas so sick,

And my daughters college pre paid, she straight - say thanks to the d game!, in that phantom

On that tupac, ridin' through the ghetto like i'm lookin' for a new spot, na wwt. but i'm well

Established, i f\*\*k with heroin cause it sells the fastest.

I'ma ride bout mine, and i wouldn't tell a lie,

Take it out of town go and get my money right.

And if it ain't bout cash, i don't really care

I'm straight 'bout cash, i'm a hood billionaire

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I'm straight 'bout cash, i'm a hood billionaire

If it ain't 'bout cash i don't really care,

I'm straight 'bout cash,

I'm a hood billionaire.

Uh, boss

A bitch try to stick me,

Just cause you f\*\*k me don't mean you can kiss me, naww

I only f\*\*k with the O.G.'s, the ones that won't turn you in to the police,

On the run, I'm through with nigga four keys

I.d.'s, passports it was so sweet (they lookin' baby!)

Front yard still a carshow, bugatti, the gotti and my rocko

I won't let the roof up, kingdom come, prince is a ?

To be loved, to be loved, oh what a feeling for me to be loved

Haters want to murder me and i can smell a hit,

So its music to my ears everytime i feel a clip,

I'm a card shark up in a hard rock, 20 grand a hand baby jam in the ipod?

I'm a ride 'bout mine, and i wouldn't tell a lie,

Take it out of town go and get my money right.

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Boss

Hit a hundred grand in a day damn  
Whip that white girl just like k-fed  
Got me a white girl, i f\*\*k til her face red,  
Yeah her food tastes bad, but she givin great head,  
Please let me say that, i really love a fat ass  
Take her to the dealer ship, and she can she can get that  
My heart in the ghetto, i'm married to the projects  
I ride with AR, incase a nigga start shit

I'm a ride bout mine, and i wouldn't tell a lie,  
Take it out of town go and get my money right.  
And if it aint bout cash, i dont really care  
I'm straight bout cash, i'm a hood billionaire  
I'm straight bout cash, i'm a hood billionaire  
I'm straight bout cash, i'm a hood billionaire  
If it aint bout cash i dont really care,  
I'm straight bout cash,  
I'm a hood billionaire.