## **Brimstone**

## **Rick Ross**

Hey dog, we always been self made men you feel me? So you know what I'm sayi n', 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 sa yin', 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 some Fire, and brimstones Devil world from which you came I pray that God will know my name There'll be hard times, and then some Fire, and brimstones Devil world from which you came I pray that God will know my name I pray that God will know my name I say 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 some 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 I'm sittin' in the trap and now done did it with the best Pull a double shift it's 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 what's 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 chuch

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And I'd love to see that movie man, I know your only gonna get bigger. You k now so, when y'all see me in the pictures on the yacht though, when I'm look in' at the pictures on the yacht and I'm seein' my homies on yachts that the y own you know what I mean? It's 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 say in'? And our kids gon' win, and they kids gon' win because this what it's bo ut'. You know what I mean? So you already know fam, the big homie, it's just , you know what I'm sayin', a product of his environment who used his enviro nment to get in position and if a person don't like that then they don't lik e success dog. Because, you know, we ain't gon' never stop. You know, and th at's what I like about Rick Ross and all his music - beep beep - picture wit h words. Tell everybody I send my love man, and Carol City for live dog. Car ol City Cartel too, you hear me?