

# Coke Like The 80's

Rick Ross

Okay last time, this is drugs  
This is your brain on drugs  
Any questions?

Welcome home George Jung (RIP McBride)  
The real Boston George  
It's that Dade Country yayo shit  
Double MOB  
I'm finny take these pussy niggas down  
Beat Billionaire

I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, in my all white Mercedes  
I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, in my coke white Mercedes

All white, nigga, Big Ike, nigga  
Keep shooters with me, you'll call your gravesite nigga  
15th Ave, miracle nigga  
Get these conch fritters fried, come and get a few nigga  
John Doe nigga, you know that convo  
Get you that weed and white, want you a combo nigga  
Checkmate with the sticks, identify by your kicks  
Welcome home to Skinner, already bought him a brick  
Boobie Gang was the clique, forever changed the game  
Bunky Brown was a legend, Wayne Parker the mane (Vonda)  
Carol City success, 183rd still a rout  
We live in the jungle, fishtanks in the house

I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, in my all white Mercedes  
I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, in my coke white Mercedes

Bo dealin' nigga, oh really nigga?  
Bunche Park hot, it's a block full of killas  
Lil' Trav, nigga  
Execution upcomin', 'bout that lil' tab nigga  
River City, they slide, aka homicide  
Rest in peace to the Goonies, one day we'll be eye to eye  
It is what it is, I left the vest at the crib  
Extended the clip, I'm a give 'em the biz  
Catch you jackin' your dick, now you fucked in the game  
Leave you flat on your back, where you lay was a stain  
A mil' in the hole is every real nigga goal  
And this uncut like Ochoa, they want your crumbs off the floor

I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, in my all white Mercedes

I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, in my coke white Mercedes

My new bitch, she a waitress, strip club is a trap  
Stick my dick in her pussy when she come sit on my lap  
Get that paper, my plug, he sent that pack from Bahamas  
It's uncut like the 80's, 17 still my number  
Candy paint on my donk, Jesus piece on my charm  
[?], she just wanted a bump  
Her man wanted a line, so I sold 'em a verse  
Sold a quarter for 9, and I sold 'em the vert  
Can't be takin' them trips, for that flea market whip  
Peep this Rollie fugazy, I'm sellin' game to a pimp  
Line up all of my bitches, head crack 'em and check 'em  
Even if she barefooted, I bet the streets gon' respect her

I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, in my all white Mercedes  
I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's  
I got coke like the 80's, in my coke white Mercedes