

# Crocodile Python

Rick Ross

Closest ones to me want to see me in a box  
Is it jealousy or am I cursed by the gods  
My son's mother don't know when or where to start  
All the years that I known her, trick never had a job  
Unemployed that'll get a bitch depressed  
But unlike them other, boys she watched me kill 'em with finesse  
I took a turn pussy boy, pick up a book and learn  
Have your ass in a church before I end the verse  
Rims on the whip got it looking hypnotic  
Stuffing money in my pockets as you niggas watching  
Crocodile python, all my ice on  
And ain't nobody fucking with me while the mics on  
She so ecstatic when I fuck her with the lights on  
I feel the same when my niggas send the kites home

Damn, why they want to stick me for my paper?  
They want the deeds to my fruit of labor  
Every time I turn around  
Lawsuits put a lean on a king crown  
Ten million was the last check  
Devil on the deal, the nigga death in debt  
They want to own every thing I own  
They sends drones to survey my home  
Suits designed to protect my wealth  
Bloody Glock 40 to protect myself

Cubans on my neck looking like a python  
On the couches I'm the one they got their eyes on  
Skip your name, now they want to know your tax bracket  
Tell 'em that you with me and the pussy's automatic  
I paid dues in these streets  
I gave so much I got nothing to lose in these streets  
Family asked me am I in Illuminati  
Beat twenty cases like John Gotti  
White man fear a nigga with a free mind  
And if you disagree tell him that he can free mine  
Took my Rolex and gave me an ankle monitor  
So many angles these haters'll start popping up  
Renounced my citizen and move to Singapore  
Couple tax breaks all accounts offshore

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She fell in love with the flow, such a beautiful stroke  
Fascinated allegation kilo grams of that coke  
Roll with 25 and never knew his social number  
Mac-11 for that Gucci belt to go up under  
Black man's pride, see it in my eyes

Fayette county prosecutor want to take a nigga house  
So much disdain for the police  
Clan rally niggas swing from them old trees  
Wood wheel in the Wraith and the skinny ties  
Crocodile python seats and the carbon fiber  
Hot boy, stash box. and the gas tank  
Man of leisure to the top I took the staircase

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