

# Dope Dick

Rick Ross

Ain't no makin' love to a young dope boy, a young rich nigga.  
This that dope dick. She addicted to that dope dick.  
I got her hooked, got her locked, talkin' 'bout Rolls Royces nigga,  
what else woe? Dope dick, back seat, front seat

Since I came in the game, you niggas philosophies changed  
Chasing money, Geto Boys and Underground Kingz  
Wrote the rules on how to ball without a bodyguard  
Learn to move or get hit with the John Gotti charge  
I pray you niggas never lose a minute to a cell  
Or lose your manhood in a yard, painted nails  
Fairy tales of pretty bitches livin' prosperous  
Your text is quoted, dead bodies never bothered us  
At the park was a thing, but we skipped the swing  
Very place I first seen my first triple beam  
Dirty game, pillow talkin' witcha mayne  
Giver her dope dick and all the things that she would say  
She the one that put me up on Netflix  
At the concerts I keep her on the guest list  
Freaky things, sex scenes, a bowl of ice cream  
My advice to her is time to trade to my team

Dope boy, dope car, I got the dope dick  
Dope dick, the bitches love me for the dope dick  
Dope dick, I fuck her slow with the dope dick  
Slow dick, dope dick, I got the dope dick  
Tell her friends she wanna watch you get the dope dick  
Black bottles, late night givin' you dope dick

100 room mansions, I paid all of the tax  
No shots, but I write all of my raps  
3 pointer, Harold Miner when I lean on yah  
Post means I got the toaster and the beam on yah  
Broken holes the size of a token and the barrels to smoke yah  
Know it's home invasion cause his front door is still open  
When I give you game, niggas better pay attention  
I'm the big homie on these missions, little niggas listen  
Survived the drive by but they gave you the shakes  
Know you tellin', nigga, they played us the tapes  
Screamin' Maybach but I came in the Wraith  
Put you in the casket, now stay in your place  
Where I'm from gangbang is a thing of the past  
Only thing matter if you black, you getting some cash  
If the groupie fuckin', then give her a pass  
When she lookin' for instructions, I give her a class

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Out in Philly I got Courtney off in the Bentley with me  
Niggas hatin' on her I hear other opinions  
Well educated and she got the strap  
On the road to riches, bitch I can rewrite the map

Still stuffin' money in a minivan  
200 acres, goofy I just built the Disneyland  
Get Rich or Die Tryin', yeah that was 50 plan  
Filed the chapter 11, guess the nigga kidneys failed  
Bitch so bad, she in a bidding war  
If she needed bone marrow, I woulda did it for her  
Went from slice and dice pineapple and ice pear  
Addicted to this way of life, never have any care

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I can't come to your crib unless you got that Netflix account baby. (dope dick) Add that 10 piece lemon pepper on flat waiting for a young rich nigga, (dope dick) make sure valet know who it is. (dope dick) I hate to have you give valet that talk, ya heard me. (dope dick) Pistol under the mink mats. One staying with me, (dope dick) 2 for 2. 2 door, 4 door (dope dick) That's when I'm gonna give it to her, ya heard me (dope dick) I ain't playin no games, (dope dick) real nigga, real hustler. She wanna sit it on my face huh, (dope dick) I'm gonna bust....with that though. (dope dick) I'm gonna give you this dope dick. I got you hooked. I got your mind, your body, your soul. You love me baby, you love me baby