

# In Cold Blood

Rick Ross

Run with me or run from me  
Pussies don't get pussy

Yeah

I murdered all of my foes contract killing  
Twenty k will get ya grandmamy pinned to the ceiling  
Midst of the war I piss on graves  
Kids get graced by my piss poor waves  
Never could imagine it livin with perellis  
Shoulda check ya rearview made a better resonance  
Wack yayo caught him slippin while he snort dust  
Cold blood bullet hit him like a tour bus  
Check the time on my bevarado my jazzy bitch in milano  
With niggaz pay me the model  
Sway louis on my feet still runnin the street  
And I never missed a heartbeat

Family over the money  
Money over the bitches  
Money don't mean nothin  
And why they callin it riches  
Im addicted to watches  
Mama tellin me stop it  
Got 1 over 50  
50 you better watchin

Do him in cold blood  
Look him in his eyes may do him with no gloves  
Beat the case like orinfa  
Above the law its so hard to pin the big dog  
Live on so I still bark  
In my earliest advance ima kill ya  
Make a lil cake haters wanna envy  
God wanna see you niggaz in a bentley

Family over the money  
Money over the bitches  
Money don't mean nothin  
And why they callin it riches  
Im addicted to watches  
Mama tellin me stop it  
Got 1 over 50  
And keep 50 in my pocket

Limousines for the don ima three as the charme  
Flee red carpet chillin e on my arm  
Purple rain smokin haze smokin weed call it purple brain  
Im in the purple lable daddy got a purple heart  
Not in the service but I'm swoorvin in a purple car  
Whats the bitch needed all changed  
I go and buy a new one cause I'm sport man

Family over the money  
Money over the bitches  
Money don't mean nothin  
And why they callin it riches

Im addicted to watches  
Mama tellin me stop it  
You know I'm totin the rocket  
So don't make a nigga poppin