## **Rich Off Cocaine**

This is mafia music And a maybach that is Had to take it Deeper Than Rap baby Boss

The last bird flew the coup I lose the roof Ain't nothin but the wind in my hair I'm not bullet proof, I'm fully proof That you can make it here All that livin' fast It ain't got to last Now I can't slow it down Because I'm sittin on top of the world and I'm not comin' down

Burnin' butter got it smellin' like it's butterscotch Every bird boss take it to another notch Bitch I'm busy baby go and suck anotha cock Fuck a hater make me throw away another glock Money in the mansion, yayo in another spot Guns in the attik mama help me put 'em up She'll pull 'em down, tell you quick to hit 'em up Load a hundred rounds, bring it back she'll fill it up Like the time when them niggas payed us counterfiet He count chips but that trick may have got 'em flip We ain't playin man slang for them dollar bills Quarter million for the chain help the collar chill

Miami nights, I'm livin' the life Because I'm rich off cocaine Because I'm rich off cocaine The last bird flew the coup I lose the roof Ain't nothin but the wind in my hair I'm not bullet proof, I'm fully proof That you can make it here All that livin' fast It ain't got to last Now I can't slow it down Because I'm sittin on top of the world and I'm not comin' down

How you seen a kilo started at a eight ball First 48 to homicide ain't soft Comin' from where hoes fuck ya for your paint job Catch a case and daddy let you know you can't call Coppin' 20 ki's gotta be finicky I got a tendency to send 'em up to Tennessee Black Infinity to condo right on Venice Beach I watch 'em snort a powder all while I'm chillin' sippin tea Lemons and honey, millions and money Gucci, Louis Vuitton, specifically homey My women imported, I'm neva extorted I'm very important, 20 grand for the mortgage

Miami nights, I'm livin the life

## **Rick Ross**

Because I'm rich off cocaine Because I'm rich off cocaine The last bird flew the coup I lose the roof Ain't nothin but the wind in my hair I'm not bullet proof, I'm fully proof That you can make it here All that livin' fast It ain't got to last Now I can't slow it down Because I'm sittin on top of the world and I'm not comin' down Baby mamas I hate 'em They just want you to pay 'em I'm in love with my babies Maybe mad that I'm famous Don't be raisin' your voice That's another retainer Know you missin' a nigga Know you missin' that anal Know you missin' that Prada How we did the regatta She miss callin' me daddy Daddy drippin' in dollars Daddy did it in Vegas Yeah I gotta connect I get em ten a piece as long as I keep it correct Vacation to Haiti It nearly broke my heart Seein' kids starve I thought about my Audemar Sellin dope ain't right I put it on my life Chickens put me in position to donate the rice Miami nights, I'm livin the life Because I'm rich off cocaine Because I'm rich off cocaine The last bird flew the coup I lose the roof Ain't nothin but the wind in my hair I'm not bullet proof, I'm fully proof That you can make it here All that livin' fast It ain't got to last Now I can't slow it down Because I'm sittin on top of the world and I'm not comin' down