

# This Me

Rick Ross

It's ?  
Well acquainted with all the ? and all that shit  
It's Ricky Ross the rich boss

Wet bars on the boat, wet broad money low  
Real like Scott Storch all from the coke  
Maybox were a dream now it's all real  
It's hard to get sleep layin next to five mil  
I'm still gettin chips I call 'em the guce bumps  
Yeah Alexander vision I'm buildin like two Trumps  
Steppin guce bumps I'm the main event  
We got a pocket full of game brain it made me ten  
Six bitches numbers on the same yacht  
Now that's what the fuck I call a chain reaction  
You see it these niggas livin of the past  
I ran a hundred miles but I did it all with class  
Hands of glass wrist all glass  
Real on heron how long will the Cristal last  
Champagne pours celebrate the curse  
Hover above the laws with the mercy of the lawyers

This me nigga  
It's me nigga  
While we do our thang give me six feet nigga  
Better take a picture this is history nigga  
I'm busy gettin money you can't miss me nigga  
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What's worse the ? from your homey  
Tables turn fast I told you not to fuck me Tony  
Started with the dishes ending with the digits  
I had to cross friendship it's rules to the business  
All the time with a sister like Gina  
Beauty salon dream got the keys and the beamer  
On the way to cheetahs pointing an army  
Land my spaceship with the spoilers only

Seen the UFOs, FBI, ATF, let 'em know how a nigga ride  
Fo-fo and fo-five and six fo's  
Half a pill two dime six hoes  
I need a slice of the pie fo five six  
As I throw my dice in the sky  
Head crack nigga  
Bread stack nigga  
Convertible Bert yeah I let my hair back nigga

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Lamborghinis and Maseratis for mediocres  
When the beats over back to the street, soldier  
Call cold shoulders mike make me bring the heats over  
When the beefs over might see the peach rover  
We eats but we try to reach each quota  
No soda Rolls roller one on her  
Rodeo eighty gram one coda  
Louis Vuitton bright sides don't want 'em

They trippin I'm drippin in Tiffany stones  
Get a mop, Peter prop, I'm livin it homes  
Chauffeur I blow purp and no skirts  
Four chains I'm puttin down with more work

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