

# Rick Ross, Oyster Perpetual

In this game it's all about timin'  
It's all about your movement  
Ours is oyster perpetual  
Swiss (?), so accurate  
Presidential  
The dirty niggas, right?

I'm smokin' to the face, I'm floatin' outer space  
Hermes house shoes, gettin' straight to the cake  
Hundred bottles, chicks stare, it's Aristotle  
As I money launder, laundromats on every corner  
Coin operated like them boys out in Vegas  
Beatin' Fed cases like reprimandin' these fifth graders  
Skip the Phys Ed, and yoga, bipolar  
Get the big bread, so focused I'm bifocal  
Two women, Twin Towers, I'm hittin' sour  
Second innin', grape Swishas, they're Drake's bitches  
But that's my nigga, share bitches, we big business  
Real niggas, gettin' money, we splittin' millions  
Condominiums, brick or key, fickle V  
Get the thickest bitch out of King of Diamonds to tickle me  
I gotta lick her feet, 68, I'm diggin' deep  
Pull the yachts out, Bel Air, Virginia Key  
I'm on err' tackle, errwhere, Brian Urlacher  
Err dollar, underneath my girl urr mattress

I'm nice with it, nigga  
MasterMind, March 4th  
Streets are mine  
Black bottle boys  
Haha, Ciroq lifestyle  
Double M  
See you real soon, niggas