

Rick Ross, In Cold Blood

Run with me or run from me
Pus**es dont get pu**y
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 dont 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 dont 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 Im swoorvin in a purple car
Whats the bitch needed all changed
I go and buy a new one cause Im sport man
Family over the money
Money over the bitches
Money dont mean nothin
And why they callin it riches
Im addicted to watches
Mama tellin me stop it
You know Im totin the rocket
So dont make a nigga poppin