

Rick Ross, Oil Money Gang (Ft. Jadakiss)

Uh, Mastermind
It's going further my nigga
It ain't even about being a dope boy my nigga
We talking oil money, oil money, yeah

It's amazing to be alive when niggas wants you to die
Mad at every check you deposit, I see it all in their eyes
I'mma stunt harder, I'mma shop more
Black bell boy Persian rugs at the door
Giving niggas jobs, living like the mob
A scotch in the soda anastasia.com
People talking 'bout me, say I got a body
Or are they mad at me that the house got a lobby?
Big four-fifths spliffs at the boat split
Tip toe in? through the city out in Villy with a brick
Settin new mile zones, gettin my style on
Down in Cocanut Grove where niggas dont smile long
City full of our bury what you like is an aquarius
Only beautiful bitches they tell me the mode to marry her
Fascinatin? faces, now its top jewelers
Pina colada daiquiri somethin? blue on a Tuesday
Got the Desert Eagle up in Fred Seagle
Only fat nigga in vintage Moskeeno
Attempted murder I refuse to exhile
So it's club LIV til Im ex?d out
Gold casket my final request
Bangin? at em like my child they want em my less
Therefore I pray I live a hundred years
Be a crutch for my kids all through their wonder years
Oil money fuck up a hundred mill
Thats just a yacht in a crib, nigga dying to live
Champagne, spillin the obulance
Side bitches remain anonymous
Got a condo on Collins another on Sunny Isle
Makin sure you get around cause these niggas will gun you down
Got my daughter a Fendi purse then I took her to Disney World
All I give her is game, I'm digesting my every word
Tired of charting a plane, oil money the game
Classics stay on my feet, Double M on my chain
All I think is about oil money, these niggas barely gettin? tour money

[Jadakiss:]

It's gonna be aight, it's gonna be aight
Don't even worry 'bout nothing
Gon? talk that shit for a minute
Put the dutch out, light the cuban up
Dime the lights if you want, cause we already shinin?
You know? yeah

Tryna get a grip, but you just can't clutch it
When the money is in the circle, the squares can't touch it
Reaping the benefits from the years that we suffered
If they dont know nothin? else they know that I'm not to be fuck with
Chillin? on the deck, brainstorming on the check
You don't see the bigger picture, you just see the silhouette
Keep your ho still 'fore I nail her
Money on my mind while I hold steel for the tailor
Three man weave I dump it off to the trailer
If the pack too loud, dump it off with the sailor
We pop bottles, have the shot of the tequila
Might see me in some you can't cop from the dealer
Problem gon? rang, Gary pew and bell staff
Work coming in, I sit on some and sell half
Made it to the top over night, that's why you fell fast

Best head I got in my life, for a Chanel bag
This is some heaven on earth shit, you mean my hell pass
Niggas tryna copy my style, but they ain?t sell swag
Nah, vacationing on Mile E
Roomservice come to you on a boat, child please
Don?t get me confused though cause I?ll squeeze
Niggas know I get huge dough and wild keys
I?ll forever cash in, oil money means the wealth ever lasting
What?