

# Maybach Music IV

Rick Ross

Yea, such a breath of fresh air  
Get a blowjob, have a seizure on a Lear  
Or get a new car, I could lease it for a year  
Or bring it back tomorrow, that's a lease that disappear  
Count new money, peeling out a venue  
New Maybach after it was discontinued  
Never question mine, my mind is so inventive  
Quadrupled my net worth and threw in a few incentives  
Maybach IV the allure that I adore  
All money game, we got ones in the floor  
See me on the wood, nigga, pause at the game  
Two mil, the jewels, no flaws, ask them lames  
Bow to the boss in the presence of a don  
Started on the corner nigga, didn't have a coin  
Playing my position for a club that I can join  
Never in the draft, but that boy know he going  
Throw me a bone, get me a brick  
That's on the Quran I'ma go and get the chips  
Go and get a rental, I got a cute bitch  
She's showing some potential, so we taking trips  
Nigga, assets last while memories fade  
I'ma, fetch that ass I don't get paid  
I'm a Mike Tyson type of, typewriter sniper  
Double M life 'til a nigga pay the piper  
I love when the beat dip  
Same way I love to see a key flip  
Go and pay your mama house off  
Get sucked off, shorty wipe your mouth off  
I'm alive, you could never write the South off  
South paw, box a nigga like a outlaw  
Quick thinker, big better shut your mouth, wha?  
Black chips, gold bottles ship it out raw  
Pulling up slow, look at that boy  
Young B.I.G., Lil Kim on tour  
Lil Cease with me, all the cheese with me  
All the g's with me, Maybach Eazy-E

The good times don't last long  
Just rewind the last song  
We all shared some great times  
As I read some great rhymes

What we does, is what dreams are made of  
Come and get your love, all of this love

500 for the car that I got on the strip  
That's another 100, what I got on my wrist  
800 for the jar that I'm about to twist  
It's a female strand, you know life's a bitch  
As I get high, move my curtains to the side  
Age like fine wine, ambitions they never die  
Niggas get abused like boys at Penn State  
Greatest that ever did it, decided my own fate

Dreams, everything that we are  
The life that we're living, baby it's ours  
Dreams, money, homes, and cars

Baby that's a given, I'm talking about every fantasy  
Be good real with me, don't miss something good, oh  
Baby come with me and live the dream

It's a whole 'nother different element  
It's Maybach roman numeral four  
You couldn't fathom this, you couldn't imagine this  
You can't produce this, you won't reproduce this

I'll be dreaming of you  
I'll be dreaming of you  
You'll be making it come true  
I'll be dreaming of you

I'll be dreaming of you  
I'll be dreaming of you  
You'll be making it come true  
I'll be dreaming of you

Yessir  
This is LA Reid  
It takes a boss to know a boss  
It takes greatness to recognize greatness  
Ricky Ross, the boss, Maybach IV