

Rich Nigga Lifestyle

Rick Ross

Ugh, tell me what your crib worth
I hear you talking 'war' but have you lived first?
I'm just here to keep it real, not make you feel worse
Maybe a lost cause but let's still search
Until the day I die, holding my ganja
Rather have a friend than enemy, which one am I?
Fuck a 'bird-box' I wanna see my brother fly
No longer shackled in chains, young nigga crucified
Walkin' down the block holding my boom-box
Optimistic, dirty nigga, clean tube socks
They gonna keep us in the ghetto till we move out
And we need some better books stocked in that school house
Rolls Royce weather, rich dirty nigga, it took so much effort
I don't give a fuck about who sold more records
Being 'Self Made' give me so much leverage, boss

Ooh, got money, got women, got cash, I'ma spend it on
You, Maybach all tinted, but you see how you livin'
Ooh, lifestyle (Lifestyle) I'm so iced out, yeah
Iced out, yeah

Look
How many niggas on your payroll?
Rich gang bangers, y'all ain't even know they make those
Double case loads, push buttons, I got say-so
When it's war time never lay-low, y'all play roles
Can't name a fake nigga that was not exposed
How y'all niggas so surprised that Tekashi told? (Haha)
Ain't a real street nigga 'less you got a code
Mines one comma, nigga, followed by a lot of O's
In the back of the 'Bach (M-M) Rock a lot of gold
Rap music on the charts like it's Rock & Roll
Add something to the art, make a lot of dough
Gotta play my part from the start 'cause that's all I know
Double M's, double R's, nigga, all I roll
Courtside goin' viral when them punches thrown
On Crenshaw takin' pictures like we rich and poor
Another rich rap nigga, word to Ricky Ross

(M-M-M-Maybach Music) Yeah
Ooh, got money, got women, got cash, I'ma spend it on
You, Maybach all tinted, but you see how you livin'
Ooh, lifestyle (Lifestyle) I'm so iced out, yeah
Iced out, yeah
A rich nigga lifestyle

But they wanna put your boy to rest just like I'm Malcolm X
Jealous of my point of view, watchin' the sunset
I just keep on moving so you won't catch a contact
All my dirty niggas showing me where the love at
Drop the top, candy painted, haters eliminated
Take a photo for fanatics, I often demonstrate it
Rich nigga, dirty game, I'm talkin' Nick Saban
Bricks raining every day, whiter than Dick Cheney
Dirty nigga, but my sneakers new
She can go and get the two-door in a week or two
Dirty nigga, with a couple things I could treat her to

Or maybe send her to the jeweler just like Meek'll do
Real niggas that was born to kill
Dirty niggas touchin' forty mil'
Forty cars on the sporty wheels
Gold bars in my shorty' wills

Ooh, got money, got women, got cash, I'ma spend it on
You, Maybach all tinted, but you see how you livin'
Ooh, lifestyle (Lifestyle) I'm so iced out, yeah
Iced out, yeah
A rich nigga lifestyle

Ain't nothing changed but the commas
They say the 'Mo' Money Mo' Problems'
But you don't really want these problems
So watch what you say to me
Shorty come easily, you ain't who you claim to be
I'm just tryna keep it real
Ain't no flexin' 'round here, 'cause we 'Self Made'
It's forever, that's what I say

Ooh, got money, got women, got cash, I'ma spend it on
You, Maybach all tinted, but you see how you livin'
Ooh, lifestyle (Lifestyle) I'm so iced out, yeah
Iced out, yeah
A rich nigga lifestyle