

## Audio Meth

Rick Ross

Yeah, this your brother Raekwon right here  
Roset special, what up?  
Fourth floor, no doubt, corridor, it's filled with all kinda wh  
ores  
(Maybach Music)

So addictive, so addictive  
I'm addicted to V-12 Benzes  
The rush of audio meth it comes instant  
Every breath I take I pay inches  
So addictive, so addictive  
I'm addicted, canary yellow diamonds  
Chinese AK's that shoot silent  
Most gangstas choose to die violent

Diamond up Eagle G, diesel weed slinging needles  
Heroin drawer from my cerebral  
Paint artist, lace you and started, and tarnish everything on y  
ou  
Take you out your jewels, now undress  
New York savages, hunt scavenges  
Son, get his address, macking a Jag, the nigga asked for this  
Play low, my killas, they say go  
Catch him in snake mode, bite him, then jump in a gray boat  
Dope verse fresh in the blow store, coming out heat first  
So when we meet, it's a deep thirst  
Winners take winners, we invest  
Keep it on the up and up, just like Khaled, we the best, nigga

The Maybach parallel, see this caramel  
Fly as Aramel, Killa Beez parasail  
The luger black, the brick white  
The boy brown, good night  
Coupe red, streets dark  
Scare snakes out the grass when the trees spark  
Backwoods, no white boys  
Moving white better look out for them white boys  
Got a white Beemer, got a white six  
White man's will to suck a big black dick  
Got a nigga down the street down to murder something  
Couldn't have nothing, shit now he work or something