

# Brimstone

Rick Ross

Hey dog, we always been self made men you feel me? So you know what I'm sayin', Ross could stand on his own you feel me? So just keep goin' dog hit that billionaire status. And you know when I get there dog, you know what I'm sayin', we're gonna sit back and eat fish dinners. No crab meat, you know what I mean?

I say lord, lord lord lord lord  
I pray I don't be here  
When it all goes down, when it all goes down  
I say lord, lord lord lord lord  
I pray I don't be here  
When it all goes down, when it all goes down  
There'll be hard times, and then some  
Fire, and brimstones  
Devil world from which you came  
I pray that God will know my name  
There'll be hard times, and then some  
Fire, and brimstones  
Devil world from which you came  
I pray that God will know my name  
I say lord, lord lord lord lord

Lord lord lord lord  
I remember hard times always found a way to smile  
It was quiet, Christmas time, no pretty lights around the house  
They told me I was loud, didn't fit into they crowd  
Mama need a spouse, Daddy always in and out  
Age 15 so the caged bird sings  
One year later seen a straight bird clean  
All glitters ain't gold  
These evil niggas prayin' for your soul  
Walkin' through the fire, Hell on God's green Earth  
Take a seat, close your eyes, bow your head, say chuch

Lord, lord lord lord lord  
I pray I don't be here  
When it all goes down, when it all goes down  
There'll be hard times, and then some  
Fire, and brimstones  
Devil world from which you came  
I pray that God will know my name  
I say lord, lord lord lord lord

Lord lord lord lord  
I'm sittin' in the trap and now done did it with the best  
Pull a double shift it's time to get your boy some rest  
Money on my mind, alcohol on my breath  
On the road to riches as I stumble every step  
Gold on my arm, gold on my neck  
But what's in my heart I will cherish till the death  
Same rainy days, but things never change  
Prayin' to my maker just to take away this pain  
Walkin' through the fire, Hell on God's green Earth  
Take a seat, close your eyes, bow your head, say chuch

I say lord, lord lord lord lord  
I pray I don't be here

When it all goes down, when it all goes down  
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(2x)

And I'd love to see that movie man, I know your only gonna get bigger. You know so, when y'all see me in the pictures on the yacht though, when I'm look in' at the pictures on the yacht and I'm seein' my homies on yachts that the y own you know what I mean? It's like okay, this what the movies been about from day one. You know a lot of times people misinterpret it, as far as the Carol City Cartel, the and think it was just violence. It wasn't never about violence, it was all about survival and gettin' that position. So now, you know this the platform we had to use - this call is from a federal prison - now dudes get in position and we love that position because we love to win. And we gonna continue to win, as long as we breathin'. You know what I'm say in'? And our kids gon' win, and they kids gon' win because this what it's bout'. You know what I mean? So you already know fam, the big homie, it's just , you know what I'm sayin', a product of his environment who used his environment to get in position and if a person don't like that then they don't like success dog. Because, you know, we ain't gon' never stop. You know, and that's what I like about Rick Ross and all his music - beep beep - picture with words. Tell everybody I send my love man, and Carol City for live dog. Carol City Cartel too, you hear me?