## **Dope Dick**

## **Rick Ross**

Ain't no makin' love to a young dope boy, a young rich nigga. This that dope dick. She addicted to that dope dick. I got her hooked, got her locked, talkin' 'bout Rolls Royces nigga, what else woe? Dope dick, back seat, front seat

Since I came in the game, you niggas philosophies changed Chasing money, Geto Boys and Underground Kingz Wrote the rules on how to ball without a bodyguard Learn to move or get hit with the John Gotti charge I pray you niggas never lose a minute to a cell Or lose your manhood in a yard, painted nails Fairy tales of pretty bitches livin' prosperous Your text is quoted, dead bodies never bothered us At the park was a thing, but we skipped the swing Very place I first seen my first triple beam Dirty game, pillow talkin' witcha mayne Giver her dope dick and all the things that she would say She the one that put me up on Netflix At the concerts I keep her on the guest list Freaky things, sex scenes, a bowl of ice cream My advice to her is time to trade to my team

Dope boy, dope car, I got the dope dick Dope dick, the bitches love me for the dope dick Dope dick, I fuck her slow with the dope dick Slow dick, dope dick, I got the dope dick Tell her friends she wanna watch you get the dope dick Black bottles, late night givin' you dope dick

100 room mansions, I paid all of the tax No shots, but I write all of my raps 3 pointer, Harold Miner when I lean on yah Post means I got the toaster and the beam on yah Broken holes the size of a token and the barrels to smoke yah Know it's home invasion cause his front door is still open When I give you game, niggas better pay attention I'm the big homie on these missions, little niggas listen Survived the drive by but they gave you the shakes Know you tellin', nigga, they played us the tapes Screamin' Maybach but I came in the Wraith Put you in the casket, now stay in your place Where I'm from gangbang is a thing of the past Only thing matter if you black, you getting some cash If the groupie fuckin', then give her a pass When she lookin' for instructions, I give her a class

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Out in Philly I got Courtney off in the Bentley with me Niggas hatin' on her I hear other opinions Well educated and she got the strap On the road to riches, bitch I can rewrite the map Still stuffin' money in a minivan 200 acres, goofy I just built the Disneyland Get Rich or Die Tryin', yeah that was 50 plan Filed the chapter 11, guess the nigga kidneys failed Bitch so bad, she in a bidding war If she needed bone marrow, I woulda did it for her Went from slice and dice pineapple and ice pear Addicted to this way of life, never have any care

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I can't come to your crib unless you got that Netflix account baby. (dope di ck) Add that 10 piece lemon pepper on flat waiting for a young rich nigga, ( dope dick) make sure valet know who it is. (dope dick) I hate to have you gi ve valet that talk, ya heard me. (dope dick) Pistol under the mink mats. One staying with me, (dope dick) 2 for 2. 2 door, 4 door (dope dick) That's whe n I'm gonna give it to her, ya heard me (dope dick) I ain't playin no games, (dope dick) real nigga, real hustler. She wanna sit it on my face huh, (dop e dick) I'm gonna bust...with that though. (dope dick) I'm gonna give you t his dope dick. I got you hooked. I got your mind, your body, your soul. You love me baby, you love me baby