

## John Doe

Rick Ross

Ugh, there he go, that's John Doe  
There he go, that's John Doe  
There he go, that's John Doe  
Ballin on you bitches like I'm Rondo

24's, John Doe  
All gold, John Doe  
Them boys dealing blow, they John Doe  
Night work for the load, that's John Doe  
I'm still balling like I'm dough dealin  
Ugh I'm still balling like I'm dough dealin  
Ugh I parked the Caddy in the living room  
Just parked the Caddy in the living room

I brought a Benz and it's paid for  
I brought a bitch that bitch paid for  
I brought a stick and its made for  
Welfare, yeah stick it in ya a-hole  
Aye ho you know I got that A-1  
Yayo and I'm quick to slang one  
Jumping niggas like a chess piece  
Spend a couple hundred dollars on my chest piece  
Outta town niggas we call 'em fresh meat  
He say he nettin me boy you must refresh me  
Better miss me with the convo  
Wanna know my name bitch, John Doe

I got a bitch who has a habit  
Spending stacks on nice fabrics  
That head great, that pussy lavish  
I'm peeling collie greens that 30 carrots  
Reporting live from my Rolls Royce  
I'm ready to die and put that on my old boy  
Count 1.5 I holla "Oh Lord"  
When I'm on the jet know them choppers on board  
Rims taller than a bulldozer  
Everybody tucking pistols when we pulled over  
Fresh up out the fest, salute my nigga Fanzo  
Yea they asked my name but he told 'em John Doe