

Vegas Residency

Rick Ross

Black Bo, you know we miss you
(Justice League)
(Maybach Music)
Since everybody wanna speak their mind

Yo
Watching Kanye interview feel like I wanna cry
For every innocent brother charged with a homicide
Went from battle raps to now we wearin' M.A.G.A. hats
Dade County nigga, mansions up in Tamarac
Never golfin' with the Trumps and I give you my word
Back to comin' out the trunk charging twenty a bird
Another seizure, so I woke up in intensive care
Pray you treat a poor man like he was a millionaire
Actresses comin' to see me like it was a movie premiere
Dope boys showin' me love just for keepin' it trill
Dozen lawyers on the team, I'd rather keep 'em close
Bill Cosby dead in prison, I could see the quotes
Headlines when them white boys get to pay a fine
Never raping women, keep it on some player time
Facts, hate and pray you catch a heart attack
Headshot, guess who did it? Where the warrants at?
Black bottoms, through the nine into the morning pack
Fifty million up, I think I need me more than that
Restaurants, I bought me fifty and they do their thing
Now I'm into sports, I think I really need a team

I got a room that's on the highest floor
Never switch out on my nigga, no amount of dough
'Cause you wont get a receipt, that's when you sell your soul
Hungry niggas sit at home, watching pictures you post

(Win lose draw, I swear I'd bet it all) We could meet up out in Vegas
I'ma pull out the Vacheron
We could meet up out in Vegas, nigga

I really needed y'all to see me goin' through these seizures
Junior Seau, concussion, suicidal every season
Go to hell and that's exactly where I'm going to
Give my people game in this Port of Miami 2
I lost some weight and now designers wanna get to know me
Givenchy poster boy, Naomi tryna get up on me
Eggs Benedict, a G-Wagon for my tenderoni
Florida Lotto wishes for bitches I get triggered on 'em
Feel the military for artists when they wanna beef
I'm the Kim Dotcom up in KOD
Fuck 'em on the faucet when they in the office
Doing time, I set a mind for correctional officers
Thurman Thomas, every step I take is footwork
Two thousand on the seats a hunnid G's just for the verse
Go and get it just to give it to the inner city
Twenty Rolls Royces later that night in River City
Took my ? bars and bring 'em back to Murder Row
Murder one, you fuckin' other niggas' Murda Moe
Boogie Boys y'all tell me how you heard of Zoes
305, First 48 their favorite episodes
So many niggas out here singin' songs

That's why them choppers hear the note and then we sing along
Everybody gotta role, therefore we got a job
Until we meet up out in Vegas and we got a mob

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Gold triggers, still indoors in my Versace robe
Matching underwear, illuminati got his soul
Phone ringin', Benny Medina, yeah it's J-Lo (Hola)
Tell her fat boy got her shoe boxes full of pesos
Papi Chulo, Port of Miami, keep a secret
Silver furs, gave you my word, now we in arenas
Pyramid, you call it faith, I say it's destiny
Eating with my dogs, we just a different pedigree
Mink coats, it's time to drag them bitches to the floor
All my bitches tap my name, I gotta feed 'em all
Black Bo, he was the realest, hate to send him off
The biggest blow I ever felt, that's on the biggest boss
Blue Ferrari on the corner, cuzzin think it's Crip
Fuck a vest, pussy nigga, 'cause it's hit or miss
Came up in the projects, watermelon on the porch
Now it's Cayman Islands and wonderful nautical thots
In Hawaii, Zion got me livin' fuck the cost
For my b-day, Dr. Dre gave me another watch
Hundred miles and runnin', I pray it never runs it's course
Touch a quarter million, my prayers really rubbin' off
Ha, I catch my breath and holler batter's up
I get the money 'cause the stats they never mattered much
MVP, I'm from the league where niggas tatttle much
Testify on you right hand, put 'em in a camel clutch
Fell asleep unconscious, woke up out in Myrtle Beach
Oh, in Vegas with pimps, niggas think they rich as me
Facts, I'm well connected in this city life
We all in double M jumpers out on them chilly nights
Gave me a brick until I asked him what would twenty like
On body number ten, so I rarely give good advice
(I was by myself last night)

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(Win lose draw)
(I was by myself last night)
(Win lose draw, I swear I'd bet it all)
(For you)
(Win lose draw)