

# Rick Ross, Oil Money Gang (Ft. Jadakiss)

Uh, Mastermind  
It's going further my nigga  
It ain't even about being a dope boy my nigga  
We talking oil money, oil money, yeah

It's amazing to be alive when niggas wants you to die  
Mad at every check you deposit, I see it all in their eyes  
I'mma stunt harder, I'mma shop more  
Black bell boy Persian rugs at the door  
Giving niggas jobs, living like the mob  
A scotch in the soda anastasia.com  
People talking 'bout me, say I got a body  
Or are they mad at me that the house got a lobby?  
Big four-fifths spliffs at the boat split  
Tip toe in? through the city out in Villy with a brick  
Settin new mile zones, gettin my style on  
Down in Cocanut Grove where niggas dont smile long  
City full of our bury what you like is an aquarious  
Only beautiful bitches they tell me the mode to marry her  
Fascinatin? faces, now its top jewelers  
Pina colada daiquiri somethin? blue on a Tuesday  
Got the Desert Eagle up in Fred Seagle  
Only fat nigga in vintage Moskeeno  
Attempted murder I refuse to exhile  
So it's club LIV til Im ex?d out  
Gold casket my final request  
Bangin? at em like my child they want em my less  
Therefore I pray I live a hundred years  
Be a crutch for my kids all through their wonder years  
Oil money fuck up a hundred mill  
Thats just a yacht in a crib, nigga dying to live  
Champagne, spillin the obulance  
Side bitches remain anonymous  
Got a condo on Collins another on Sunny Isle  
Makin sure you get around cause these niggas will gun you down  
Got my daughter a Fendi purse then I took her to Disney World  
All I give her is game, I'm digesting my every word  
Tired of charting a plane, oil money the game  
Classics stay on my feet, Double M on my chain  
All I think is about oil money, these niggas barely gettin? tour money

[Jadakiss:]

It's gonna be aight, it's gonna be aight  
Don't even worry 'bout nothing  
Gon? talk that shit for a minute  
Put the dutch out, light the cuban up  
Dime the lights if you want, cause we already shinin?  
You know? yeah

Tryna get a grip, but you just can't clutch it  
When the money is in the circle, the squares can't touch it  
Reaping the benefits from the years that we suffered  
If they dont know nothin? else they know that I'm not to be fuck with  
Chillin? on the deck, brainstorming on the check  
You don't see the bigger picture, you just see the silhouette  
Keep your ho still 'fore I nail her  
Money on my mind while I hold steel for the tailor  
Three man weave I dump it off to the trailer  
If the pack too loud, dump it off with the sailor  
We pop bottles, have the shot of the tequila  
Might see me in some you can't cop from the dealer  
Problem gon? rang, Gary pew and bell staff  
Work coming in, I sit on some and sell half  
Made it to the top over night, that's why you fell fast

Best head I got in my life, for a Chanel bag  
This is some heaven on earth shit, you mean my hell pass  
Niggas tryna copy my style, but they ain?t sell swag  
Nah, vacationing on Mile E  
Roomservice come to you on a boat, child please  
Don?t get me confused though cause I?ll squeeze  
Niggas know I get huge dough and wild keys  
I?ll forever cash in, oil money means the wealth ever lasting  
What?