

So Sophisticated (feat. Meek Mill)

Rick Ross

This shit is highly sophisticated
I just make it look easy, nigga. Follow me I'm so sophisticated
To get a verse from me, you gotta be initiated
To get a purse from me, she gotta be sophisticated
Purchase a whip from me and never miss a single payment
I'm from the city where the Muslims even Christians hate it
Even the black folk hate to see another nigga made it
Tell all them pussies to chill, champagne refrigerated
Just bought a chopper 'cause the last one, got it confiscated
Counting a hundred mil so many times, I contemplate it
You wanna be the hottest but that shit get complicated
I pull your card, I know you're pussy by your conversation
Show you the safe you'll have to kill me for that combination
Made another two milli just off the compilation
I just hit a lick, I'm telling you this shit amazing
Got a white bitch, she fucking me just like she Jamaican
Sipping purple and that motherfucker concentrated
This for my niggas in them prisons, overpopulated
This the mob so you gotta get initiated
If you a mark, then you gotta make initial payment
We going hard, run it back just like it's Walter Payton
The game sweet, gave all my niggas an occupation (Rugh!)
We so sophisticated (Ugh!)
Shit so sophisticated (Woo!)
Hundred millionaires, bitch we made it (Ugh!) I'm so sophisticated
Smoking weed, busting open doll and lick her later
I bust her open then I tell her I'mma lick her later
Pull out the stick and spray that bitch just like it's activator
Time to lay down these niggas who still be masquerading
We know you pussies, so you got my niggas masturbating
Round of applause 'cause them choppers be so captivating
So sophisticated 'cause them hits be calculated
Put yo dick in the dirt, now you decapitated
I'm getting money so you'll never hear me talking petty
Tatted on my stomach, rich forever, Makaveli (Babyyy)
Fifty million, hundred million, it's accumulating
I'm the hottest and these other niggas cooling, ain't it
I got a bitch I'm fucking that you see on BET
My lil' Haiti shooters will have yo ass on TMZ
Breaking news and we still get them for ten a key
And if he faking, fuck him, tell them niggas "C'est la vie"
This the mob so you gotta get initiated

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 The game sweet, gave all my niggas an occupation (Rugh!)
 We so sophisticated (Ugh!)
 Shit so sophisticated (Woo!)
 Hundred millionaires, bitch we made it (Ugh!) Shitting on these haters, ball hard D Waiters
 Ever since I got money, e'rybody need favors
 That's why I ain't got no homies, and I ain't got no neighbors
 But I be on my grind like I ain't got no paper
 But I'm so rich and I got yo bitch
 All in my whip and she all on my dick
 With a hand on my stick, tryna live in my crib
 'Cause I handle my shit like a candle got lit
 'Cause I burn shit down, yeah I'm in my bag
 And these niggas so mad it's my turn now
 And I get that cash and my bitch so bad, she know sophisticated
 I'm balling hard, fucking bitches and ain't got shit for haters
 I hang my arm out the window now watch me get the paper
 My neck so frosty, you frauding, yo shit refrigerator
 Boy you an imitator
 You ain't got no M's in yo account, I never ask my amount
 Treat that bad bitch like a bad check 'cause I cash that and I bounce
 I ain't never had shit but I grab shit and I cashed out on that ounce
 And I flipped that to a bird and bounced back like word This the mob so you gotta get initiated
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 Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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