Neighborhood Drug Dealer

Rick Ross

ook: Rick Ross (Future)]

Uh, I'm your neighborhood drug dealer (I'm your neighborhood drug dealer)

Its your neighborhood drug dealer (I'm your neighborhood drug dealer)

Uh, its your neighborhood drug dealer (I'm your neighborhood drug dealer)

I'm your neighborhood drug dealer (I'm your neighborhood drug dealer)

Neighborhood drug dealer(I'm your neighborhood drug dealer)Its your neighborhood drug dealer (I'm your neighborhood drug dealer)

One, two, what it be? (What it be)

Michael Jordan, white, bitch, 23

Roll a pound of weed tomorrow

Coochie city, where the carpet?

Sellin' yay inside the grocery storeMiley Cyrus, my portfolio

My style's outta here, Ebola

They runnin' outta bakin' soda

Wrap a bricks inside some foil

Them Franklin niggas sellin' oil

Mexicano bought me some new punani

Fuck that bitch, I'm on some new punani

Flip a chicken, but some new punani

Got the kitchen smellin' like punani

Bought a Bugatti with your re-up

Bought a new watch with your re-up

Bought a new chain with your re-up

Fuck you lil pussys that have re-up

Sellin' and fib that re-up

I keep that dog with me nigga

I charge 90 a brick for a nigga

I got that food on my face

I get your hit on my face

I make her sit on your face

While I go dig in your safeI got to war for a cake

I take your trial like an ape

I whip a key and a lake

I put your bitch in some bape (Whip!)Uh, I'm your neighborhood drug dealer

Its your neighborhood drug dealer

Uh, its your neighborhood drug dealer

I'm your neighborhood drug dealer

Neighborhood drug dealer

Its your neighborhood drug dealerOne, two, what it be?

Michael Jordan, white, bitch, 23Bet you hear my pipes rev when I tip the scale

Rich forever, still a muscle and it never fails

You a house nigga so they let you get the mail

We in the back whippin' egg whites and crackin' shells Robin jeans for my team, pocket for the sale Pussy niggas gossip pray you die from gonorrhea Al Capone where I'm from that Benzo bullet proof Neighborhood dope boy you can get it too Fuck them pussy niggas catch they ass at Smoothie Kings

Hundred missed calls after that new toolie rings Skip South Beach bitch bring it to the ridge

For that change, put that thing right up to your ribsUh, I'm your neighborhood drug dealer Its your neighborhood drug dealer

Uh, its your neighborhood drug dealer I'm your neighborhood drug dealer Neighborhood drug dealer Its your neighborhood drug dealer One, two, what it be?

Michael Jordan, white, bitch, 23Chevy SS, she heard I bump fire Got row houses up and down through Pembroke Pines

> Say the streets talk, I say its bout time Bal Harbor on my mama been about mine Still pay my child support, in all trap money

All 5's and 10's, can't touch my rap money She won't fuck with me, I'm hatin', yeah her pussy stank

Meet your amigo mama then you crack the piggie bank

Dope boy dream, never lose it all

Montgomery Alabama know we love the send 'em soft

Baton Rouge's a Actavis and act a fool

Neighborhood dope boy you should hit me tooUh, I'm your neighborhood drug dealer

Its your neighborhood drug dealer Uh, its your neighborhood drug dealer I'm your neighborhood drug dealer Neighborhood drug dealer Its your neighborhood drug dealer One, two, what it be?

Michael Jordan, white, bitch, 23

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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