

# Paradise Lost

Rick Ross

Magic City

Where the palm trees and the bright lights look so pretty  
Don't lose your soul chasing that pot of gold I'm trying to go where I can't go  
Trying to be what I can't be  
I wanna teach you what I can't show  
We gotta reach what we can't reach  
Trying to shine when the sun won't  
I gotta grind as I gun toke  
She's rolling weed as I'm doing me  
I kept the G's, she can count on me  
Wonderful times, lay a head for a young nigga  
Like the day she told her that I was a drug dealer  
That explains how the cars came  
And all the big money at the card games  
I roll dice with the low-lives  
Timb boots and the coat nice  
New Porsche, smoke lights  
Young nigga, get your dough right  
Get your money right  
Children gotta change, but they don't have a thing  
All this drug dealing, it's killing our brother, mane  
The cost of feeling freedom, but they don't understand  
If we don't do it now we really don't have a chance  
My sister, my brother, get your money right  
Live for a celebration, build your mastermind  
It's time to make a living, my brother, get your money right Magic City  
Where the palm trees and the bright lights look so pretty  
Don't lose your soul chasing that pot of gold  
I wanna go where I can't go  
In Dubai smoking dank smoke  
No charges for the cellphones  
But I charge 'em just to sell for  
Peach Ciroc and the L's long  
Get to meet Barack, rub elbows  
We the ones that never got the Pell Grants  
Fuck FullSail, let your mail stack  
I just wanna sign another lease  
Mentality of a young nigga in the streets  
But I think it's time to buy that home  
And if you got it give your man a loan  
And if you bought it we can leave it 'lone  
My niggas write it on their teeth of gold

All gold grills, but to each his own  
Got in power to put my people on Get your money right  
Children gotta change, but they don't have a thing  
All this drug dealing, it's killing our brother, mane  
The cost of feeling freedom, but they don't understand  
If we don't do it now we really don't have a chance  
My sister, my brother, get your money right  
Live for a celebration, build your mastermind  
It's time to make a living, my brother, get your money right

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