

# Crocodile Python

Rick Ross

Closest ones to me want to see me in a box  
My son's mother don't know when or where to start  
All the years that I known her, trick never had a job  
Unemployed that'll get a bitch depressed  
But unlike them other boys she watched me kill em with finesse  
I took a turn puy boy pick up a book and learn  
Have your ass in a church before I end the verse  
Rims on the whip got it looking hypnotic  
Stuffing money in my pockets as you nias watching  
Crocodile python all my ice on  
And ain't nobody fking with me while the mics on  
She so ecstatic when I fk her with the lights on  
I feel the same when my nias send the kites home, damn

()

Why they want to stick me for my paper  
They want the deeds to my fruit of labor  
Every time I turn around  
Lawsuits put a lean on a king crown  
Ten million was the last check  
Devil on the deal, the nia death in debt  
They want to own every thing I own  
They sends drones to survey my home  
Suits designed to protect my wealth Bloody Glock 40 to protect myself

(2)

Cubans on my neck looking like a python  
On the couches I'm the one they got their eyes on  
Skip your name know they want to know your tax bracket  
Tell em that you with me and the puy's automatic  
I paid dues in these streets  
I gave so much I got nothing to lose in these streets  
Family asked me am I in Illumanti  
Beat twenty cases like John Gotti  
White man fear a nia with a free mind  
And if you disagree tell him that he can free mine  
Took my Rolex and gave me an ankle monitor  
So many angles these haters'll start popping up Renounced my citizen and move to  
Singapore Couple tax breaks all accounts offshore (Repeat)(3)  
She fell in love with the flow, such a beautiful stroke  
Fascinated allegation kilo grams of that coke  
Roll with 25 and never knew his social number  
Mac 11 for that Gucci belt to go up under  
Black man's pride, see it in my eyes

Fayette county prosecutor want to take a nia house  
So much disdain for the police  
Clan rally nias swing from them old trees  
Wood wheel in the Wraith and the skinny ties  
Crocodile python seats and the carbon fiber  
Hot boy stash box and the gas tank  
Man of leisure to the top I took the staircase  
(Repeat)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>