## **Reppin' My City**

I be reppin my city er er er 'y night I be reppin my city I be reppin my city I be reppin my city - no one can do it better (2x)

Then I crank up the boom Smellin Issey Miyake Soon as I step in the room Hundred thousand in jewels That's a whole lotta moves So what's a soldier to do Standin in his bloody boots Yea I'm fresh outta boot camp Ain't gotta food stamp Counterfeit bills will get you killed Now where the goons at It's poppin in Opalocka, floppin dem candy paints Chrome Daytons, 12 pack of 12s in the seven trey Still hustle everyday, Dade County be the place Get murdered for a burger with a nickle-plated burner Still burnin rubber, bustin rubbers And these bitches under cover Tell the truth I ain't a lover But I fuck her like I love her Boss...

I be reppin my city er er er 'y night I be reppin my city I be reppin my city I be reppin my city - no one can do it better (2x)

I be reppin my city I be grippin dem cities I be flippin dem pennies Turn em to good and plenty I be strokin that pussy I be smokin that kushie I be flippin dem flounders They be huntin my bounty I'm the face of the hood Every place in the hood Triple C's in there Come get a taste of my hood I'm da captain of the corner Khaki's and Coronas Now we gotta show em So let's patch em up and blow em Now, blow the dice, shake em Roll em, don't throw em Hand clap, where it's at Nigga show me somethin

## **Rick Ross**

Out in Sixy, Opalock, overtime, city buy You know how we get it Don Nigga, that's how I bet a thou Project Poe, I'm the project hoe That means, everytime I talk, the projects spoke And we in the same struggle So the projects know Gotta million dollar profit Singin project notes Just know... I be reppin my city er er er'y night I be reppin my city I be reppin my city I be reppin my city - no one can do it better (2x) (this what I'm talkin bout right here Poe...) Wherever I'm at I'm good nigga, hood nigga First sign of problems, eliminate Wish a nigga would act Like he can't have rappers slip out the boroughs Rosero? with the word, roses hit your mirror? Cartel representas, center of the war zone Super cats on the coupe, cover of the whole zone Catch me in the Source, double XL rated Next to million dollar Nextel Workin, ain't trippin other checks now Super sells, so the pussy's platinum Back to the basics You in danger at 16 with the beam One in the chamber aimed at that 0  $7\,$ Got the chopper close by Head bussa from the Bronx Rep my city every night Hundred thousand worth of ice Tight work, boy that's life work Crystal clear starin make your eyes hurt Time for the new breed, Triple C Custom cars and cycles Psycho path for my math Put my hand on the pipe torch I be reppin my city er er er'y night I be reppin my city I be reppin my city I be reppin my city - no one can do it better (2x) I be reppin my city I be reppin my block I be reppin my hood I be reppin the locks Welcome to dade county This the bottom of the beaker Where the beach is sexy blue And the cocaine cheaper High nine five nigga, let me ride I'm in that dolphin-colored S5

Fire, look at me, I'm Bouncin with that chick Got the grill out my left fold See how now I live Call me Mr. Stephon I gotta plush seat from Ingo P Just know I rep my city thru Miami's E Yea, I'm Miami's Baby... Brisco to Opalocka, goon come save me... I be reppin my city er er er'y night I be reppin my city I be reppin my city I be reppin my city - no one can do it better (2x)