

# Very Best (feat. Mary J. Blige)

Rick Ross

You only get one life  
That's enough if you do it right  
Opinions don't phase me  
Your hate ain't gonna change me, no  
But I ain't gotta explain myself to nobody  
The swag non-stop, the paper won't quit  
Yet it's fly nigga, how she wanna skate on my dick  
The all black drapes, hollow wall full of safes  
My gas on fleek, jet fuel for the weak  
These niggas wanna tweet, my niggas wanna eat  
Down south dope boy, D-boy, nigga eat  
All red Yeezy's, women who be on TV  
(?) on the marble, only down  
Tellin' jokes, blowin' smoke, defining (?) are the chokes  
Fine dishes, pretty bitches on our ghost (?)  
I'm tipping through on my shorty, eyes look Tiffany blue  
Methodous flows killing these niggas, christians approved  
Very wild, no photos, these niggas rarely smile  
Only problem is staying low on the paper (?)  
Scared to come to town, really?  
How you niggas sound  
I get my bitch to come pick you up, just to gun you down  
You only get one life  
That's enough if you do it right  
Opinions don't phase me  
Your hate ain't gonna change me, no  
But I ain't gotta explain myself to nobody  
Fame is a flaw, I give the game to you raw  
Number one in the south, she can see that from afar  
She can tell by the car, double R on the plate  
Rolls Royce over those black market bumping in the rave  
Bitch nigga with poor taste, starve while y'all ate  
I put my niggas on, they got 20 more on the weight  
We all gotta die so that's double M to the day  
I know the devil try so I get on my knees and pray  
Jesus still walks, we marchin' in a parade  
Black and white holding hands  
While letting that thing blaze  
Pistol on my waist, I can feel a police chase  
Homie cutting crack like home made cheese cake  
I get right, I get it right, I double back, I get it right  
We make mistakes, but baby now is the time to get it right  
I see you on that Jeep, but really what you living like  
You only get one life  
That's enough if you do it right  
Opinions don't phase me  
Your hate ain't gonna change me, no

But I ain't gotta explain myself to nobodyMy heart nickle plated, these haters they all hating  
Hate to see me smile, hate to know I made it  
Hate to see me toast with my niggas, I'm motivatedHate to see me with these women at these  
publications  
I still get it poppin', let me get them keys  
I still do the proper, do the BET's  
I still roll it proper, let my niggas feast  
Still in that 'rarri blowing hella breezeI'm doing big things, I got big dreamsMove out of my  
way, if you ain't for me  
Feel like a winter, I put in work  
So many years, man I deserve to be celebrated on every level  
If you can't take it, that's your problem  
I'm gonna thrive, I'm gonna shine  
I'm gonna live my life  
You only get one life  
That's enough if you do it right  
Opinions don't phase me  
Your hate ain't gonna change me, no  
But I ain't gotta explain myself to nobody

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>