On Top Of The World

Big Tymers

I know you wish you could find a Nigga wit a dick like a anaconda Neighborhood hot boy, super-shiner Pimp, playa, president, Big Tymer, tymer I ride on chrome givin bitches the blues Got the brand new Mo-Moes, twenty inch shoes Every city I go, these hoes know Dick slingin contest after the show Shootin off like a cannon, nuts landin Right up in va-gana, dick still standin Hard like a mack test, mega mess I love it when you walk around showin ya breast Load music got us shinin, drinkin wine Bustin out rubbers like it's 1999 Diamonds like street lights, racin bikes Candy paint, chromed out, dual pipes I wish I could love every broad the same Have kids all over with my last name Ya'll niggas don't think I'm serious, huh Ya'll think it's a game But I'm bout the money, the bitches, the cars, and the fame

Ball like a dawg (I'm on top of da world)
Everybody in the clique, ball like a dawg (We on top of da world)
Ya got diamonds round ya neck, ball like a dawg (I'm on top of da world)
Ya ride 20 inch flats, ball like a dawg (Top of da world)
Aw aw, ball like a dawg, aw aw, ball like a dawg
Everyday, all day, ball like a dawg (I'm on top of da world)
Everybody in the clique, ball like a dawg (We on top of da world)
Ya got diamonds round ya neck, ball like a dawg (I'm on top of da world)
Ya ride on 20 inch flats, ball like a dawg (Top of da world)
Aw aw, ball like a dawg, aw aw, ball like a dawg (I'm on top of da world)
Ya ride on 20 inch flats, ball like a dawg (Top of da world)
Aw aw, ball like a dawg, aw aw, ball like a dawg

Nigga, know me as a big wheeler, nigga call me a car dealer I'm gon' floss 'til the lord steal me I'm gon ball like a dawg, nigga feel me Lamborgini's bullet proof, nigga you can't kill me Vacationin at Las Vegas casinoes Wit about 100 G's worth of c-notes Lookin at all these pretty hoes Gettin beeps from my niggas 'bout some cash flow I gotta head back to the motherfuckin N.O. And clique up wit my motherfuckin negroes And tell Stank get the Lexus cruise 4 doors And beep the clique, tell 'em strap we 'bout to roll Go and eat fetticini with the main hoes And where trillionaire earrings how the game go Billionaire status from this fuckin rap flow Tattoed and I'm dealin with them white folks

I got a brand new rubber Tell ya bitch I love her Meet me at the hotel so I could shove a Big ass in her back How you luv that? Big dick down in the drawers is what I pack Gold Roleys full of gems Twenty inch rims Big screen TV showin porno films Rover, Jag, and a boat Dinosaur boots wit the motherfuckin matchin coat I'm dynamite like J.J. Me and Baby Damn, Damn, Damn is what the bitches say

I visit my mama grave 3 days a week I ride Jag drop tops so she can see me She shouts son be all that you can be Stay on ya feet and keep duckin these white sheets And play a different broad 7 days out the week And I'll be watchin when you be on your all-night creep Or rollin wit ya Rolex bezel on the city streets Or when ya clubbin and ya huntin for a new freak Ridin everyday on chrome and ya packin heat Mama, I know you lookin down on me But I'ma ball 'til I fall, fuck the industry And cash million dollar checks wit my real peeps And I'ma sag Uptown on this battlefield And aint gon' let no nigga take no food out my grill And we gon' ball 'til we fall as we keep it real Wit gold choppers, nigga you know the deal

Baby (ball like a dawg) Mannie (ball like a dawg) B-Geezy (ball like a dawg) Lil Weezy (ball like a dawg) Juvey (ball like a dawg) Turkey (ball like a dawg) Lil Chilly (ball like a dawg) Stanky (ball like a dawg) Joe Casey (ball like a dawg) The whole family (ball like a dawg) Ball like a dawg, ball like a dawg