

# Wonderful Life

T.I.

One, two, three  
Uh yea  
Uh oh oh

I hope you don't mind  
I hope you don't mind  
That I put down in words  
How wonderful life like

Aye T.I.P. let me holla at you

Making your momma proud, looking in your daughter's eyes  
Kicking it with your son, she's tripping, never realize  
How good you got it, been so wrapped up in your losses  
You couldn't see the profits, could still be in the projects  
It's definitely some projects just popping when niggas flopping  
Some of you went back to prison, T.I.P. it could've been a coffin'  
Now since we talking you've been tripping ever since I died  
Appreciate you're missin' me but G, you're still alive  
I'm looking down at you, and sending smiles to you  
I check the record now, oh tell Tameka hi would you?  
Told you she would get you, that's good cause shorty ride with you  
Kids getting big, seen king riding a bicycle  
Saw Niq-Niq drive a car, see bubble big as you  
I see Domani rapping, and he's spittin' too  
Lil Deyjah's beautiful, and major super cool  
My life is over with ya'll, your life been good to you

And you can tell everybody  
This is your song  
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This is your song

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Sit down, son  
Aye listen to me son, and pay attention to it  
Seems like I'm the only one that you'll listen to  
I never knew the time that I ain't get to spend with you  
Whatever result aye you making yourself miserable  
You gotta let it go, it's painful, I already know  
The past is the past, just learn from it, grow  
So you got Mister with you? And your sister Precious too  
I'm proud of you, did better than I expected you to  
Although I knew you was special when you was smaller  
That's why I was so much harder on you, knew you were smarter  
That much come for the offer, I wasn't much of a talker  
Great to see you doing better than me, even as a father  
Take good care of yo mama, overcoming the drama  
Your life is wonderful son, don't let em take it from you  
Keep living it to the fullest, treasure it, it's a blessing  
Be thankful for all this beauty, when it's over with forget it

And you can tell everybody

This is your song  
(This is your song)  
And you can tell everybody  
This is your song  
(Said This is your song)

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Damn

What up, Phil? So good to hear from you, we're missing you  
Remembering all of our conversations, daily reminiscing you  
The good the day they low, could tell they don't know who they listen to  
Today I watch over Jeanette like she was my own and that could miss you  
I swear it's so unfair that I'm right here and you up there  
I miss you so much and after the point I call your name but you not there  
Now I can't rest and I can't get shit  
Off my mind, I'm so upset  
It wasn't your time to leave me here  
It Broke my heart to see you there  
Shot with bullets that were meant for me, families never forgiving me  
I knew, but all I could do was follow your memory  
But pops I thank you so much for living, I had to grow up  
Slinging crack on the corner ain't quite the future you wanted for me  
Was it? And this pain I feel it never goes away  
Does it? This load I carry get no lighter  
I grew up all on my own with a broken heart and a broken home  
Taught me everything I've known  
Owe you everything I own  
I must admit you raised a warrior, my life could be a story book  
Hope you proud of me, didn't graduate from college but  
Thanks for listening to me,  
So long I had this problem dawg  
'Til we meet in person let's keep speaking through my verses for life

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(This is your song)  
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