

# Paradise

The Kry

(Chorus)

I kinda wanna drive Lexuses  
Sit back and live life high with the best of shit  
with a wrist full of ice in my president  
And a pocket full of Debbies that you can't imagine  
Guaranteed to make the best of it  
To have a yacht on a lake with water beds in it  
And a whole ot of women that are singin' to my shit  
With they hands up in the audience screamin' they want it  
They want T!

When I was a lot younger

I liked to sit up at the park & drink on St. Ides  
Drunk as f\*\*k, I used to wonder why some niggas roll 64's on D's  
And some niggas let their khakis hang to their knees  
Will I end up just like one of these?  
Or smoke trees overseas and rock wimbley?  
Bring back a black Bentley full of Hennessey  
And earl grey tea sippin' it with Naomi - And they on me!  
I wonder how it happened so fast  
To go from 33b to first class laughin'  
And all you hatas are hurt bad  
Imagine

(Chorus)

Before I go to sleep at night  
I say a prayer to the Lord above and I'm hopin' that he shows me  
luv  
'Cause my shit be hot enough to have the world dancin'  
Smokin' weed on the beach in the sand  
and all my ladies look well in Chanel & Donna  
If I trip, they got my bail, so farewell your honor  
Ain't got no time for drama  
Too busy chillin' with the mamas in the Bahamas  
and everybody got they own bag of ganja  
And you can go & roll a bleezie of you wanna  
Ain't got to worry 'bout nobody all up on ya!

(Chorus)

Give me a house in Fayetteville and a blue five hundred  
Next door to Evander - In the tub with Michelle & Samantha  
And a black pet panther  
And you ring the doorbell, I don't answer  
And you can't stand it  
And you askin' "TQ why you act that way?"  
'Cause it's too many hatas with somethin' to say  
I'm too busy blowin' up with my homeboy J!

(Chorus - 2x)