

# Successful

Trey Songz

I want the money, money and the cars, cars and the clothes  
I suppose  
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful  
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful  
I just wanna be, I just wanna be successful

Ahh yeah Trey I fuckin' feel ya  
They be starin' at the money ilike its unfamiliar  
I get it, I live it to me there's nothing realer  
Just enough'll solve your problems  
Too much'll kill ya  
And when I leave I always come right back here  
The young spitter that everybody in rap fear  
Alotta y'all is still soundin' like last year  
The game needs change and I'm the mothafuckin' cashier  
Nickel for my thoughts, dimes in my bed  
Quarters of the kush shape the lines in my head  
Take my verses too serious and you'll hate me  
'Cause I'm the one to paint a vivid picture no HD  
I want it all that's why I strive for it  
Diss me and you'll never hear a reply for it  
Any award show or party I get fly for it  
I know that it's coming I just hope that I'm alive for it

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I want the money, money, money I want a whole lot of that  
All the honeys they askin' where the dollars at  
Where yo' head at, tell me 'bout your styling cap  
Tryna find a way but u never got a map  
Dream chaser, risk taker  
No favor, though haters  
They might want me to drown  
Holdin' me down  
But the throne and the crown  
Is all I ever wanted, all I ever needed  
If I'm the only one and don't nobody else believe it  
Then keep it a secret nd watch me achieve it  
'Cause I know what I want now  
So if you want the money  
If you gotta make  
If you the only one nd don t nobody else believe it  
Then tell em to beat it  
And watch you achieve it  
Sing it if you want

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Yeah, I want things top go my way

But as of late alotta shit been goin' sidewqays  
And my mother tried to run away from home  
But I left something in the car  
So I caught her in the driveway  
And she cried to me, so I cried too  
And my stomach was soakin' wet, she only 5'2"  
And 40 that was all before I showed up  
And brought a thousand dollars worth of drinks and got poured up  
Damn, my reality just set in  
And even when the Phantom's leased them hoes wanna get in  
I do alot of things hopin' I never have to fit in  
So tryna keep up with my progress is like a dead end  
My girl love me, but fuck it my heart beats slow  
And right now the tour bus is looking like a freak show  
And life change for us every single week so  
It's good but I hope this ain't the peak though  
'Cause I want the

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