

# Top of the World

Trey Songz

Money on my mind so these haters in a way  
Having conversation with the paper every day  
I ain't talking short bread, girl with that magic cake  
Plus I spend it I can't take it when the lord takes me away  
With my lighter, with my lighter  
Hey sissi, fill my drink up  
Ain't no purple, ain't no take up in this red cup that I'm fucked up  
Staring at your body, god damn your sexy body  
I'm trey I came to play on, and use you as my hobby girl  
Seen so many faces in this unfamiliar cities  
Bright skylines got a nigga kinda dizzy  
They trying to take my spot well they gonna have to come and get me  
My crib is at the top, anybody rolling with me

If I could I would bring the whole hood to the top of the world, with me  
Here's my world, for free  
Trying give you what you came to see  
If I could I would bring the whole hood to the top of the world, with me  
Is my world, for free  
Trying to get what you came to see.

You say you're working harder and I swear that you're a liar  
They say they hard as me, but they never felt the fire  
If you're talking money, boy you preach into the choir  
And I be in her brain she can't think of none flyer for my nigga in the hood  
,  
Looking at these other niggas that I'm wishing they would  
'Cause they ain't no good,  
If I could I would reach out my hands  
Everybody that's suffering  
Push you down, get up again  
Play by my rules, and fuck the plan!  
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Trying to get what you came to see  
That goes the world for me  
Trying to get what you came to see

Yeah, lately I'm smoking more  
But still I'm focused more,  
A little day can see tomorrow  
I don't know for sure  
You who I wrote this for  
Hmm, oh you're dope for sure  
Oh yeah, you're raw, so get it cooking  
Let 'em know you're pure!  
I pray for this, pray for this

So I'm made for this  
You niggas are just pop holes in the road that I paved for this  
Obama tried to turn this mother fucker round  
And look, they're trying to put that mother fucker down  
Women, please check for sun, more than stilettos  
And young girls, make this young niggas respectful!  
If I was your father, I'd never neglect you  
So a nigga like me probably never met you  
Pray some special, and I'm happy I met you  
But you really wanna know me I just wanna sex you  
After you wanna cuddle, I don't want, but I let you  
You made me promise, and I'm honest, try not to forget you!  
Bond growing stronger with the brothers that look up to me  
It's more important than whatever that they fuck with me  
Luckily my angel speak to god, like what's up for me  
My heart beat for the people who carry the love for me.  
Left my fellows in the past, you can't get in touch with me  
If he want it I give him cash, I do it reluctantly  
But that's my nigga, I'mma put it back upon his feet  
And is he far, he can still come right back to me.  
Wish I could take everybody, nigga!